FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1897. VOL. XLVIII.—No. 3. No. 346 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

ATTENTION is directed to the new form of address labels on the wrappers of subscribers' copies. The label shows the date of the close of the term for which the subscription is paid.

The receipt of the paper with such dated address label constitutes the subscriber's receipt for money sent to us for a new or renewed subscription. Unless specially requested to do so, we do not send separate receipts.

Subscribers are asked to note on the wrapper the date of expiration of subscription; and to remit promptly for renewal, that delays may be avoided.

For prospectus and advertising rates see page iii.

There is not a fluttering leaf, a rippling rapid, a silver cascade, a momentary sun-glint, a passing shadow, a bird note, a tiny flower, a feathery fern, or any one of a thousand other things of beauty we see and hear where our pastime draws us, which is not remembered by the appreciative angler equally with the rise and strike and swirl of trout or salmon. George Dawson.

CONCERNING A SUMMER DELUSION.

RABIES and hydrophobia, the former denoting the madness attributed to the dog, the latter a form of the disease conveyed to man by inoculation from a rabid dog's bite, and both diseases of such frightful virulence that their very names inspire mankind with a feeling of horror, hold an exceedingly peculiar position in the realm of medical science, inasmuch as many physicians maintain that both diseases are so rare that they practically have no existence, while others strenuously maintain that they do not exist at all. And yet, institutions devoted specially to the treatment of these diseases have a constantly increasing patronage, and seem to flourish financially. The daily press has its annual run of mad-dog stories. Indeed, the summer season would be shorn of some of its most dreadfully delightful news features, so far as the daily press is concerned, if rabies and hydrophobia were myths. The policeman in search of heroism, the reporter in search of a story, the crowd in search of excitement, and the vulgar craving so common to humanity to see something killed, would lose much in the way of opportunity if mad dogs could be discovered no longer. The common ignorance which prevails in respect to all that pertains to diseases of the dog, and to rabies in particular, added to which is the fear of it which dominates all other emotions, is a condition favorable for the ready acceptance of any story whose subject is a mad dog.

Nearly all physicians hold that most of the cases attributed to the inoculation from the bite of a rabid dog are mimetic or the result of suggestion. The fact of the existence of simulated diseases, caused by dread, imaginary symptoms and expectant attack, is well established.

All authorities on the subject agree that this disease is no more prevalent in summer than in winter. It is strictly infectious, and can be transmitted only by inoculation. The common belief that it develops spontaneously is an error. However, the summer heat does harmfully affect the dog betimes, producing attacks of vertigo, apoplexy, epilepsy and forms of craziness, as it does man under similar circumstances; yet whatever may be the real disease with which a dog is affected, it is almost to a certainty diagnosed as rabies by the first observer, who without fail raises the cry of "Mad dog!" and begins the sensation. Men suffer more from nervous attacks in summer than in winter, yet the dog is subject to greater hardships consequent to the heat than is man; for his body is closer to the earth, and, therefore, is exposed to the full intensity of the reflected heat, and let him need water ever so badly, there is little and often no provision for him to satisfy his thirst in the streets of a great city. Lolling, panting, suffering and faint, he must toil along till he finds water by accident. If he should show any frenzy, his death is certain on the instant.

There is a vulgar belief that the dogdays are so-called with special reference to the predisposition of the dogs to go mad within that period. The name has no reference to the dogs directly or indirectly. It simply denotes the sultry part of the summer, from a part of July to a part of September, and originated in a belief of the ancients that the conjunction of the rising of the dog star with the rising of the sun caused the oppressive heat of summer, and the consequent maladies. Losing its original significance with the lapse of ages, it was an easy matter to transfer as pertaining to the dog the name and all the ill it boded.

It is undoubtedly true that rabies and hydrophobia exist, but so rare is either disease that few physicians have seen a case. The cases of the newspaper sensations are not rabies. Most of the so-called hydrophobia cases in man are simulated—the result of nervous dread. The newspaper mad dog is always highly excited and frothing at the mouth. The really mad dog trots along slowly, oblivious to external objects unless they obstruct his movement, when he snaps at the animal or object and resumes his way. The mad dog does not froth at the mouth; the discharge is thick, ropy, tough, and harassing to the dog, for he endeavors to remove it with his paws or to relieve it by plunging his head in water. The common belief is that the mad dog is afraid of water. On the contrary, he is not afraid. He seeks it and drinks a great deal, unless, as in some cases, the muscles of the throat become paralyzed. He rarely barks, or whines, or yelps. His voice has changed to a tone peculiar to rabies, and he uses it in a hoarse, croupy howl which is easily recognized by anyone who has once heard it. The disease may be weeks in developing, and when it reaches a certain stage the dog seeks relief in wandering far from home. He does not attack maliciously. In a frenzy at being annoyed or interrupted, he snaps and goes on.

President John Haines, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has performed a public service by opportunely stating the truth in this matter, through the medium of the public press and through the Society's excellent publication *Our Animal Friends*.

As a result of the recent hydrophobic scare in England, some stringent regulations have been imposed on the importation of dogs from the United States, though such act would seem to be deficient in common sense, as the disease exists and has existed in England from time immemorial. There is no record of any rabid animal ever having been exported from America to England, hence the precaution is groundless.

Much valuable information will be gathered relative to this subject between this time and the next quarterly meeting of the American Kennel Club, by a committee composed of eminent specialists, and the public may then learn definitely whether the disease is rare or mythical.

THE RETURN TO SAVAGERY.

THIS is a phrase frequently employed about those persons who enjoy going into camp, lounging about in their most ragged clothes, and rejoicing in the independence of entire freedom from the conventions by which most of us are bound amid home surroundings. The form of words is expressive and true. Nothing is more attractive than to throw off for a little while the trammels of our daily life to get rid of the tight clothing that we commonly wear, and to substitute for a white shirt, with its stiff collar, one of flannel that is soft and loose. At such times we like to work hard with our bodies, and to let our heads rest; to make the skin of our knees and hands hard and callous by long contact with saddle or paddle or rope or axe; to do in a month of summer or autumn more hard physical labor than we perform in the remaining eleven months of the year. We enjoy this because in doing these things we measurably return to natural conditions, and because the contrast between these occupations and those of our usual life is sharp. A woods vacation is a true and genuine vacation from conventionalities.

We are likely to imagine that it is only the civilised man who has this feeling, but this is scarcely true. There are in this country a quarter of a million people, many of whom have just emerged from a condition of savagery, and who are making their way with slow and painful steps toward civilisation and self-support. Under these changed conditions they live like the white man—wear "store clothes," dwell in frame houses, sit in chairs, sleep in beds and eat at the table with knives and forks. But many of the older Indians recall a time in their lives, when in warm weather clothing was a superfluity seldom thought of, when the small boys in summer were clad in a string about the waist, and a belt with a breechclout constituted the wearing apparel of the men. The people remember those bygone days with pleasure, and even Indians who are well advanced toward civilization, who have comfortable houses, and farm and raise stock, and have begun to accumulate property, sometimes long for a return to the old-time life. So every summer, about the Fourth of July—the white man's great medicine day—they are likely to move away from their houses and to go into camp, just as they used to do.

The horses are turned out to feed on the hills, and the lodges are pitched in a circle, with the larger home of the head chief in the center. As of old, the women go to the creek for water; or, outside the lodge, they ply the axe on some tough log. The children play about the lodges or splash in the stream, and at night the dogs howl at the moon from the hilltops. Again, as of old, one hears the feast shout; the droning voice of the old crier, as he proclaims the order of the camp or exhorts the young men to do what they ought to do; or the tapping of drum by a doctor or a party of dancers.

If the crier is seen in his march about the camp, it will be found that he has cast aside for the time his hat, coat, shoes and trousers, and luxuriates in garments which consist of little besides the human skin. If one goes into a lodge where some old men are gathered, they will be seen to have discarded all modern clothing, and to be sitting cross-legged about the fire, either entirely naked, or wearing the old-time leggings or moccasins, but at all events, stripped of the garb which they always assume when they visit the agency, and which has, in fact, become the dress of ceremony. Even during this luxurious period of camp life the white man's clothing is donned again if a feast or a council is called.

Oddly enough the younger generation—those young men and boys who have been born since the new order of things came about, and since the white man's dress became the usual one—do not revert to the primitive customs of their ancestors in respect to clothing. They still wear, even during this season of relaxation, boots and spurs and trousers and coats, so that in the same home where the father sits naked by the lodge fire, the grown-up son near him is completely clad, and by his side lies his wide-brimmed cowboy hat.

Human nature is everywhere the same, and though the long civilised man is, in time, a little further distant from things purely primitive than is his changing red brother, he still enjoys the return to such conditions, though not with the pure delight felt by the old Indian, who once a year, for a short time, lives again as he really used to live when he was a boy.

SNAP SHOTS.

WAS it Andrew Lang who wrote of a wary old trout, fished for by all the experts for years with every device and lure and stratagem known to the honest angler, and circumventing all their wiles, only to fall victim at last to a tickler or guddler, or some other inhuman fisher dolt? Something like it has just happened in Columbia county, New York, where some years ago a planting of brown trout was made in the Hazlemville stream, a brook tributary to the Philmont reservoir. For a long time one of the fish, a monster of such prodigious size as to turn fishermen as green with envy as the banks from which they beheld him, had been known to haunt a certain pool, to which ambitious anglers of two States had resorted, time and again, to drag him forth. For all of them the old fellow proved too wary; or, if it came to a test of strength, too strong for their fancy tackle. He had made a record of many seasons of broken tips and parted leaders; but his time came. A few days ago Benjamin Snyder with stout pole and cable yanked him out. The hero who had so often come out ahead in a fair-play contest with foes worthy of his best dodges, yielded at the end to the unequal odds of catch as catch can with a bean-pole. He measured seventeen inches around, and twenty inches in length, and weighed ten and a-half pounds.

Persons interested in stocking preserves with foreign game birds have encountered an obstacle existing in the present tariff law which forbids the importation of such eggs. This clause was put in the Act of 1894 at the suggestion of Senator Lodge, who represented that the eggs of canvas back ducks were being largely imported into this country. The Senator was led to this view doubtless by the fanciful story then current that millions of duck eggs were being imported from the northern regions of this continent for use in the manufacture of albumen. The purpose of the Act was esteemed a most commendable one and the prohibition eminently wise, until the FOREST AND STREAM demonstrated that no such duck egg industry existed. In the tariff bill now under consideration the clause with respect to the importation of birds' eggs has been changed, so that the eggs of birds which are not edible are put on the free list. This has been done at the suggestion of Senators Hoar and Lodge, who declare it to be their desire to protect the eggs of the singing birds. The provision should be modified further to admit of the free importation of eggs of game birds.

The Sportsman Tourist.

SHEEP AND SNOWSHOES.—IV.

A Winter Hunt on the Summit of the Rockies.

Investigating the Bear Den.

OUR second day in camp proved, for a wonder, to be fair and warm, differing in this respect from almost every other day on the whole trip. Had we known then what we found out later, we would all have gone sheep hunting that day; but we felt that as we were now well into our hunting country, and were practically sure of getting game, we could afford to take our time to it. It was decided to let O-to-kŏ-mi go out on the mountain where we expected to find our sheep and make a little prospecting trip, Schultz telling him to kill a sheep for meat if he was able to do so. Schultz and McChesney concluded to stay in camp that day, the latter being somewhat tired from his hard work of the day before, they announcing their intention of trying to catch a mess of fish through the ice. That bear den up in the mountains was still troubling me a great deal, so Hunter Powell, Billy Jackson and myself concluded to go up and exterminate the grizzly.

When we three started up the mountain side through the timber we had the benefit of the trail broken by our party the day before, but found it a steep and wearying climb none the less. Along toward noon we came to the country where Powell had located the suspicious-looking hole in the snow, and finally he stopped and pointed out the spot to us. We then stopped talking, and were as quiet as we could be while making our investigations. Billy looked curiously at the hole and announced that, so far as he could see, it was a mighty good prospect for a bear den. The snow all around was 5 to 8ft. deep; yet here was this round hole, some 6in. across, leading down into a black and cavernous interior, from which came a faint mist of steam as of some warm body down below.

Billy told us to loosen the straps of our snowshoes and get ready to shin up a tree if anything sudden happened before we were ready. Then, arrogating to himself the post of danger, he cut a long pole and prepared to poke out his majesty, if he happened to be at home. There was a sharp little depression in the snow which fell off into the head of a deep coulee, and the whole of the supposed den was about half-way up the bank of snow which lined this depression. Across the hollow, a distance of some 6 or 8yds., there rose a high drift of snow. Powell and I stood on this drift, with our rifles ready for action, and Billy stuck his rifle in the snow, where he could grasp it at once, in case there should be need. Our plan of campaign was that as soon as anything was heard from inside the den, Billy was to grab his rifle and throw himself down the snow-bank into the hollow, rolling clear of the bear if it came out. Hunter and I were to open fire on sight, and it certainly seemed as though with two .45-70s we could blow the head off of any bear before it could much more than get out of the snow. If we did not succeed in doing this, and if the bear charged us, Billy was to open on the flank of the bear as soon as he could get up out of the snow far enough to shoot. I don't think there was a great deal of danger in this plan, unless it might have been for Billy, who might have been caught before he could get away from in front of the hole, in case the bear had charged very rapidly out of the den.

What actually happened, however, was that the bear did not charge rapidly, and, in fact, did not charge at all. And indeed I shall have to admit that there was no bear at all. Billy prodded in the snow for a time with his long pole, and finally stuck his face down to the hole in the snow and called, "Come out of here, you hibernating son-of-a-gun!" There was no response. Then he proceeded to dig down the sides of the big cave which we found existed under the whole of the snowdrift at that point. We found that the snow was melted clear to the ground over a space some feet in extent, and when we cut down the front of this cavern we could see a black hole running in under a fallen treetop. It was a most likely looking place for a bear, but we were finally forced to conclude that the snow must have been melted by warm steam or gases coming up from a piece of hot ground on the mountain side. No one has ever heard of any geysers or hot ground formation in this part of the mountains so far as I know, but we certainly discovered some such thing in our hunt for our grizzly. I was keenly disappointed at this, for we had all felt pretty certain that a genuine bear den had been discovered. Had there been a grizzly actually sleeping there in the snow, there might have been a good story for some one or other to tell.

When we started down from the mountain side we could see Schultz and McChesney far out on the lake, looking like little dots. By the time we got down to the camp they also had come in, and we got a bite to eat. The fishermen had succeeded in taking eighteen trout, some of them regular beauties, so we were promised an addition to our bill of fare for the evening. The Two Medicine Lake is simply alive with trout in the summer time, and prettier trout water one never saw than this lake and the stream that runs into it.

Along late in the afternoon Schultz and McChesney concluded to take a walk through the woods beyond the head of the lake, in the direction taken by O-to-kŏ-mi that morning. Schultz told me that he had seen a marten trail a few hundred yards above the camp, so I decided to put out a deadfall and see what I could do about getting a little fur. I built my trap by cutting a hole in the side of a big pine tree, thus making a little house for the bait, so that the snow would not drift and cover up the bait. Below the bait house I cut a notch in the tree trunk on which I rested my bed log, and adjusted the fall log so that it covered up all the bait house, excepting a hole big enough for a marten to go in. I spent a great deal of time on the architecture of this trap, and was very proud of it, but I may say that nothing ever came near it excepting some big-footed rabbits, who seemed to have looked at it with considerable curiosity.

Prospect for Meat.

While I was working at my marten trap I heard three shots fired over in the direction which had been taken by Schultz and McChesney. I supposed that they were firing at grouse, as the shots did not seem to be more than a mile away. After awhile they came back down the trail and I asked if they had been shooting. "No, sir," said Schultz, "that was Charlie Rose, hammering sheep!" At this we all felt very exultant, for we knew that O-to-kŏ-mi would not shoot at anything but big game, and we felt morally sure that we would have meat in camp that night. We waited with impatience for his return, meantime all repairing to the lodge and getting ready for a big supper, for which we had acquired very competent appetites.

When O-to-kŏ-mi came into camp no one said anything to him nor expressed any interest in his success. He came in and sat down by the fire, and after a wait of some minutes, in which due gravity had been shown by all, he at length told in fragments the story of his day.

"*Oo-o-mah*," said he, "there," pointing to the mountains from which he had just descended, "plenty sh'ip."

"How many?" asked Schultz. And Charlie replied that he had seen several bands of sheep, and had counted seventy-three sheep in all! This, provided that he really understood English numerals, was certainly a most extraordinary showing. Such a quantity of mountain sheep as that is rarely seen by all the hunters on the longest hunt in any part of the country. At that moment each of us in his heart felt that he would certainly kill a sheep, and that without any difficulty. It being contrary to etiquette to manifest any curiosity as to the number of sheep O-to-kŏ-mi himself had killed, it was some time before the fact transpired that he had not killed any at all! This he admitted with a very crestfallen air, and Schultz told us not to guy him about it, as he was feeling very badly over his poor marksmanship. In the morning Billy Jackson had counted him out thirteen cartridges. "Here, Charlie," he said, "I'll give you a lucky number, and I want you to kill thirteen sheep, at least." O-to-kŏ-mi had to admit that he had fired away all his cartridges, and had only come home because he had nothing more to shoot with.

"*Mat aksŭ nama!*" said O-to-kŏ-mi with emphasis, meaning thereby that his gun was no good. Now, it happened that on this hunt I had given O-to-kŏ-mi my .30-30 Winchester, reserving for myself the .45-70, which I thought would be better for affairs at the bear den in case we found a bear. This .30-30, as I have earlier stated, had a Lyman rear sight on the tang, and this sight was perhaps elevated when the gun was given to Charlie, or else he thought that he would be obliged to use it. At any rate, he seems not to have known how to turn it back so that he could use the open sights which would then be left on the rifle. O-to-kŏ-mi had never before used a Lyman sight, and from what he said, it is likely that he had got the aperture of the sight full of snow, or else was trying to sight over the top of it. He said that he could not see through that kind of a sight, and expressed his contempt in general for that sort of an outfit. He expressed by signs his convictions that if he had had along "*O muk-sim-nama*" (the big gun), meaning my .45-70, he would have killed "plenty sh'ip." As we all knew him to be a good shot and a good hunter, we understood that the fault had been simply his lack of familiarity with the little rifle, and we did not poke any fun at him, since he felt so sore over the matter. He told us that on the next day he would take us to the sheep, and that we could probably get all we wanted without any trouble. When we asked him how far he had gone, he replied vaguely that he had "been far," and rubbed his legs significantly. We learned afterward that he had traveled clear across the top of the mountain and down on the Cut Bank side. By this he must have gone a distance of fifteen miles or more across country.

Lodge-fire Cookery.

We had no sheep meat for supper that night, but really, we did not need it. Billy Jackson took hold of the position of *chef* for that evening and proceeded to cook a meal big enough for about twice our number, had that number not included trencher talent of so pronounced a type. Billy Jackson would be lost in camp without a Dutch oven, but once provided with one of those comfortable utensils he can do all sorts of wonderful things around a lodge-fire. Billy's theory seems to be that it makes no difference what you put into one of these cast-iron pots, it is bound to be good when it comes out. In the bottom of the pot he laid, this time, a structure of crackers, over which he put two or three layers of fresh trout. Then he built on top of this a superstructure of beans, pork, tomatoes, beef, macaroni, and everything else he could get his hands on, throwing in a little salt, pepper, Worcestershire sauce, etc., for luck, as he went along. Billy was busy talking all the time he was constructing this imposing dish, and he never seemed to give any thought about the amount of salt, pepper or anything else he was throwing into the pot, but there must have been method in his madness, for out of the charmed Dutch oven arose nothing but the most savory odors and proceeded nothing but the most toothsome morsels. While the big stew was simmering the coffee-pot was likewise at work upon another corner of the fire. Presently they both were taken off the fire, and with some curiosity I interviewed Billy's *pot pourri*, more especially as to the trout, which I was confident must be ruined by the summary process which had been served upon them. Yet, to my surprise, the trout were not spoiled at all, but, on the contrary, were excellent. They were not baked, nor boiled, nor fried trout, but steamed trout, and anyone who thinks they were not good must be one who was not there to help dispose of them. They came out of the pot very little disfigured, but cooked thoroughly and ready to fall apart at the touch. We ate them all up, and ate up everything there was in the pot, and drank an unconscionable lot of coffee, as hunters in camp will do, and then lay back happy around the lodge-fire, nearly all the party hunting for pipe and tobacco.

O-to-kŏ-mi became more communicative after a time and told us of his hunt. Then we began to tell each other about others of our hunts, and so the evening sped away. Billy Jackson was, as usual, called upon to tell a story of his early days, and described to us how he was once entertained at an Arickaree village when he was returning to Lincoln after the disastrous defeat of Custer at the field which bears his name. Schultz gave us still further descriptions of Indian life and Indian lore, and we were well on toward midnight before we realized how late it was. Then there was a hurried scramble into the bags, for we had concluded that we must make an early start on the morrow, which was to be the first day of our general sheep hunt. There was a very comfortable feeling in camp that we were over the worst of our experiences and now upon the point of success in the quest upon which we had come so far.

E. HOUGH.

1205 BOYCE BUILDING, Chicago.

A TRIP TO EASTPORT AND THE MAINE WOODS.

WE had talked about it, read about it, and dreamed about it, but where to spend our summer vacation we did not know. Maps too numerous to mention were carefully studied and laid aside. Of summer resorts we found many, and the picturesque mountain regions were not overlooked by any means.

Ned ———, who was to be my companion, was an enthusiastic sportsman. He had made many trips to the Maine woods, where so many stories about marvelous catches of fish and prodigious bags of game have originated. It was through his influence that I consented to go East. We had another week before vacation, and during that time we were kept busy getting things in readiness for the trip. Our fishing rods were once more taken from the attic and freed from their dusty coats. The guns, which had been laid away for many months, were disturbed from their quiet resting-place and given a general cleaning up. Two cameras, with several dozen plates, completed our outfit.

On the morning of Aug. 4, two sleepy fellows could have been seen at the railroad station anxiously waiting for the incoming train. We lost no time here, as the train arrived on scheduled time, and less than two hours after leaving Newburyport we arrived in Boston. We made quick time across the city to Commercial wharf, where we boarded the commodious steamer Cumberland.

After waiting patiently for nearly two hours we felt relieved when the captain came to the forward deck and cried out: "All ashore that's going ashore!" Five minutes later the ponderous engines began their fifty-two hours of continuous labor, and the boat moved slowly out of the dock.

The wharves then appeared to twist and turn and move rapidly away. The people who but a moment ago were closely gathered around their friends, appeared now like mere dots as they wended their way homeward. As we moved out to sea, the high buildings of the big city disappeared from view one by one, until nothing could be seen save the gilded dome of the State House as it flashed back the rays of the morning sun.

We were due at Eastport at 12:30 next day, and promptly at that time the lines from our boat were cast ashore at this famous seaport.

As the steamer moves slowly along coming up the bay it gives one an excellent opportunity to view the water front, lined with its fleet of vessels. The first thing that impresses a stranger, via nostrils, is the herring and sardine industries, whose packing houses line the river front for nearly a mile. As we neared the wharf many types of humanity could be seen, which were interesting to look upon, to say the least; and as the gangplank was lowered into position they formed a line on either side and watched the crowd with keen interest as they moved slowly ashore.

Wandering up from the wharf through the main street the evidence of the great fire of 1887 is omnipresent in the new structures bearing that date, the last one erected being the handsome new Government building, built entirely of granite at a cost of $125,000.

Throughout the town many quaint old homesteads remain to keep alive the memory of the past. Brick sidewalks and edgestones are something unknown to the people of Eastport. Go where you wish, you will find nothing but plank-walks, which in many places are elevated high above the street. The street life here resembles that of any other seaport, where the old fishermen, with rounded backs, gather on the street corners and discuss the catches of the past and present.

As one walks around admiring the fine buildings they hardly realize that they are on an island; but if they take the pains to climb to the top of the hill back of the town, they will soon discover that they are surrounded by water, and from this place all the matchless beauties of the quaddy region unfold themselves as at no other point. Looking northward, the St. Croix River and Chamcock Mountains are seen far below. Eastward, the fair bosom of Quoddy Bay set with its hundred isles. Southward across to Campobello and old ocean, and still further to Grand Manan, that lifts its purple walls along the horizon until blended out of view.

Boarding the stanch little steamer that plies between Eastport and Lubec, we were soon on our way across to North Lubec, which lies but three miles away. This quaint and picturesque village is also given up to fish and fishing, and here is situated the summer camp grounds of the New England Y. M. C. A.

After climbing a long flight of slippery stairs, which had been left uncovered by the receding tide, we found ourselves on a high wharf overlooking Chamcock Bay. A few minutes' walk brought us to the top of the hill, and from there all the beauties of the surrounding country could be seen to advantage. In every direction hills and wooded knolls rear their heads above the forest. Miniature lakes and rivers flash back the light of the sun, and stone walls appear like strings of beads in their winding course over the hill tops. If there ever was a place especially designed to enrapture the artist and lovers of nature, it surely must be North Lubec. It is possible that nature, when laying out her domains here below, may have made a more beautiful spot, but it is doubtful. The air, far sweeter than any we had ever breathed before, filled the lungs with a morning bracer that makes one wish it could be bottled for future use. Nearly every morning a dense fog bank hangs over the bay which lasts nearly all the forenoon; the air being damp and heavy, it, of course, makes the surroundings look anything but cheerful, but when it clears away the view is very striking. As the sun creeps up, the heavy mist, which hangs like a bridal veil, moves, ghost-like, among the thickly covered banks and islands, rising higher and higher, in obedience to the warm rays, till lost to view in the upper ether.

Time passed very rapidly here in gunning, fishing and boating. Plenty of game birds could be seen at any time in their flight to the numerous islands in the lower bay. Trout were found quite plentiful, but a trifle small. The brooks were very low, and the muddy shores made it almost impossible to get near the edges. For miles around the shores were cut up with deer tracks, and in many places it was evident that they had no little difficulty in freeing themselves from the treacherous mud while trying to quench their thirst. Four days had now passed since our arrival at Lubec, and for a change we decided to go further down stream and visit the Passamsquoddy tribe of Indians and learn something about the larger game. Next morning we were up bright and early and on our way down stream before sunrise.

The tide was flowing at a rapid rate, and it required but little labor at the oars to carry us along by the thickly wooded shores with startling rapidity. We arrived at the

little village before the sun had fairly cleared the distant hilltops. Here we found everything in its quietude. Two or three of the Indians, with guns, were seen hurrying toward the dense forest, but they paid no attention to us. We said nothing, but watched them as they passed over the distant hilltop and wondered what specimen of the fur or feathered tribe would accompany them on their return home. A few minutes later a score or more made their appearance, which made the village present quite an animated scene. They were large muscular fellows, with high cheekbones and distorted faces.

Their costumes differed but very little in ornamentation. A dirty flannel shirt, dilapidated trousers and seal-skin moccasins form the daily apparel of a large proportion of

CAMP ON THE BANKS OF COBSCOOK BAY.

them. While strolling around the village we came across a group of wickerware makers sitting upon the ground busily engaged at their work. This was a subject that I had been wanting for a long time, and not many minutes passed before our cameras were in position and ready for a picture, but they were an inquisitive set, and of course dropped their work quickly and gathered around us. Being unable to speak their language we could not explain what we were about to do. The more that was said to them the more stupid they seemed to grow.

Getting impatient we began packing up our cameras, and this seemed to have the desired effect, as they returned to their places at once. We placed our cameras in position again only to find them crowding around us once more.

After a long time the older ones seemed to understand what we wanted them to do, and after consulting with the others they walked lazily away. But then it was with no little difficulty that they were induced to return to their places again. For the first time we realized that it was no easy task to obtain pictures of picturesque people in the backwoods; they are most apt of all to regard any attempt to photograph them as an attempt on their lives; this is especially so with the younger class who, when a camera is pointed at them, run about with the agility of a squirrel seeking a place of safety.

The few who did consent to have their pictures taken proved so wooden-headed that it was difficult to get them to pose properly. A snap-shot was taken, however, and then the trouble began. Evidently they had never before been visited by the camera fiend, as they are entirely ignorant of the camera and of course knew nothing about the time required to produce a finished picture. Gathering around us they began to clamor in an excited manner and wanted to see the picture which they had now found out something about. They insisted on having a copy at once. Explanations were out of the question, of course, and the predicament became anything but humorous. Promising them a copy at some future day we departed in time to look up some more scenes of Indian life.

The fact that more than three-fourths of the population are full-blooded Indians is enough of itself to account for much of the picturesqueness of customs and costumes. They are expert basket makers, and all sorts of things are skillfully made from the hammered ash, and so gayly colored that it would drive a peacock to suicide to look at them. Canoe building is another occupation which many of them engage in before the hunting season commences. We saw a dozen fine canoes at different places which were receiving the finishing touches. These Indians are fine workmen, and with a few strips of birch bark and a little pitch, both of which are gathered in the forest, they will mold out a canoe of which any one would feel proud to be the owner. An Indian would not be a true red man if he did not care for hunting, while they depend largely on canoe and basket making for a living. Yet they do not by any means let it interfere with their hunting. A close watch is kept on the shores of the river and the borders of the woods around them, where deer, moose and bear make frequent calls. During the hunting season it is seldom that their tables are found without fresh venison. If the number of hides which are seen stretched on the doors of their shanties drying in the sun is anything to go by, then they must have been well rewarded for their long tramps in the forest. The farmers in that vicinity seldom have any trouble from these Indians, in fact they owe a great deal to them for thinning out the skunks and foxes, who have no regard for the prize fowls that wear blue ribbons at the fairs.

Among the treasures of the Passamaquoddy Indians, it is said, is a letter from George Washington, written from his army on the banks of the Delaware, Dec. 24, 1776, in which he expresses his pleasure that the Passamaquoddies had accepted the chain of friendship he sent them the preceding February.

Early in the afternoon the wind suddenly changed to the eastward and blew with great force, the cold, damp wind penetrating our thin clothing until we became almost chilled through. Had it not been for the green branches swaying and twisting above our heads and the fresh meadows below us, we could have almost realized that we were in the Icelandic region.

We tried to gain admittance to several of the shanties, but found out that it was no easy matter to do so. Following the narrow path which led down through the valley to our boat, we came to another path which crossed in an opposite direction. We followed this path, and it brought us to the top of a rocky knoll, and from here we saw away out at the foot of a great hill, where the crows and chickadees call all the year round, a dilapidated shanty, which looked as if it had passed its usefulness many years ago. On going nearer we saw smoke rising from the canted chimney on the opposite side. "Surely, it must be serving as a shelter for some one," said Ned, as he glanced at the coils of black smoke rising high in the air. Whether enemies or friends we were going to find out, and in another minute we were wending our way quietly along the narrow path that led through a little patch of vegetables which seemed to be struggling hard for existence.

"Who is going to rap at the door?" Ned asked, in a whisper, as if all the wildcats and bears around had taken possession of this old house and were lying in wait for their victims. These foolish thoughts soon came to an end, and we had now arrived at the door. In response to a vigorous rap an old Indian half-opened the door and peered out; then the door was opened wide, and we received an invitation to enter. Although the room was filled with musty air, we were glad to gain admittance to this strange dwelling, where kitchen, dining-room and parlor were all one. After finding each of us a comfortable seat, which was nicely covered with deerskins, he introduced himself as Sopahel Selmo, chief of the Passamaquoddy tribe, he having held that position for several years. On looking around, the first sight to meet our eyes was the huge black fireplace on the opposite side of the room, built entirely of turf and clay, forming a very rude affair. From a large birch log coils of bluish-black smoke were constantly rising. Embers were smoldering on the large, flat stone in front, while the old black kettle was steaming away its cheerful notes from the crane above.

Upon a threadworn mat, which was his household luxury, lay a large black dog, which for days and weeks at a time is his only companion. In the corners and on the shelves many quaint and curious articles were to be seen. Weapons of fearful and wonderful pattern filled the room. A gun of ancient model stood against the wall, and this weapon he values highly for its shooting qualities. Dried apple of a coppery hue hung in graceful festoons from the smoke-colored beams above. A stock of sea-bird wings were drying on pegs over the fire-place, showing that many members of the feathered tribe had fallen a prey to the skill of this lone hunter.

Probably there are cobwebs there to-day which were mansions of cheerful spiders when he took possession a half century ago. From an opening at the back of the fire-place, which Selmo called his oven, a pan of steaming hot biscuits were taken; these, with a dish of black molasses, were placed on a table, and an invitation given us to sit down and enjoy the meal with him. Although extremely hungry, we did not have the courage to accept the invitation to dine in that style. The biscuits had a knotty appearance, and looked as though they might make one feel a trifle heavy-laden if they ate one; and as we were taking no chances in this lonely region, we thought best to hold out till we arrived at Lubec.

In a little room adjacent was his cot, a rude affair which hardly cleared the floor. At the head of his bed stood a roughly made table, covered with cups and dippers, from which came a strong odor of pennyroyal and other herbs. These herbs, with tobacco, he uses freely, and to which he attributes his long life and continued good health.

Time had passed rapidly in this interesting little room, and as we arose to go he grasped our hands and bid us farewell. He stood in his doorway and watched us until we disappeared from view behind the hills, perhaps never to meet again.

The return trip was by no means an easy one, as it required two hours of constant labor at the oars before we saw even the faint glimmer of Lubec light, which was situated at the narrows nearly three miles away.

We reached Lubec, however, at a late hour, but knowing more about Indian life than we ever knew before.

OTIS P. GOULD.

SOPAHEL SELMO, CHIEF OF PASSAMAQUODDY TRIBE.

ON THE EDGE OF THE GRAN CHACO.

TOLD BY WILLIAM KINGSBURY TO WILLIAM H. AVIS.

(*Concluded from page 5.*)

WE had been at Juan's for nearly a month, when, one day, Juan, Rubio and I decided to pay a visit to a large tacamar, or artificial lake, a few miles away. The tacamar had been formed by building a rude dam of logs and earth across an arm of the river, to provide drinking water for the cattle when the river was low. It was nearly a mile in length, and half a mile wide. A succulent growth of grass surrounded it. On account of its extreme richness, this grass attracted thousands of head of cattle, whose continuous feeding kept it cropped short, thus making easy traveling through it on horseback.

Upon reaching the edge of the tacamar, we stopped to gaze upon a scene which I can never forget. Directly in front of us, and for about half a mile on either hand, was gathered more game of all varieties than I had ever looked upon before. Hundreds, yes thousands, of geese, ducks and swans literally hid the surface of the lake a short distance from shore, while scurrying here and there near the shore could be seen countless hordes of nutrias (similar to our musk rats, but larger). There were also multitudes of jacares (alligators) which, in all directions, lay on the water and on the shore, basking in the sun. Cranes and storks of all varieties, some of them as tall as men and of all conceivable colors, strutted solemnly about; while huge turtles poked their heads out of the water here and there, or took their lumbering way along the shore near the water's edge. We watched this scene of animation for some little while before we went down to the shore of the tacamar. On our way, we found there was almost as much animal life in the grass as there was on the water.

I shot several nutrias from horseback and Juan killed a couple of jacares; he also caught and turned two large turtles on their backs on the shore. I thought I would get a few geese. Selecting a large bunch that was feeding near the shore some distance from me, I worked my way through the grass in their direction. Although I was not cautious in my approach, the geese appeared not to notice me. Singling out a large, fine bird, not over 30yds. away, I fired and he rolled over. The flock did not rise as I had expected, but simply stopped feeding and began to swim leisurely away. I killed eight, still they did not offer to rise. I now stopped, as it would have been wasteful slaughter to continue shooting them. The water was not over 2 or 3ft. deep; so I waded my horse in and picked up my birds.

While I was shooting geese, Juan and Rubio were not idle. They took the dogs with them, and, setting out through the grass, soon started a game fawn. After considerable of a chase, the dogs ran the fawn down, but before they could injure it Juan and Rubio dashed among them and captured the animal alive. Rubio decided to take it home for a pet for his little girl.

The afternoon was gloriously beautiful and there was good promise of a fine evening. We decided to camp on the outskirts of a heavy monte. About sundown Rubio introduced us to a bountiful hunter's repast. He proved his ability to roast a goose to perfection.

The evening around the fire was one long to be remembered. A thin, crescent moon, so faint as to cast no light,

floated ghostily in the deep, dark heavens. The nearby monte seemed a shadowy cloud resting on the earth's surface, out of which came mysterious voices, ghoulish croaks and gruntings, or chirps and mirthless whistlings. Insects, dazzled by the blaze, buzzed continuously about our ears and fell spluttering into the flames. Now and then nocturnal, batlike birds flitted with noiseless wing in and out the circle of light. So we lay and spun yarns until late into the night; then each rolled himself in his blanket, determined to get as much sleep as possible, with myriads of mosquitoes singing about us.

How long I had slept I cannot say, but suddenly my eyes opened with a snap, my heart seemed in my throat, and before I was thoroughly awake I realized that I was standing erect, with rifle in hand. A deep roar, so wildly savage as to congeal one's veins and cause a gasping for breath, was filling my ears, and it came from a point out of the darkness not more than 20ft. away. Instinctively I raised my rifle and was pressing the trigger, when a stream of fire flashed almost in my face, and a crashing report, alongside my head it seemed, almost deafened me. Juan's old Winchester had spoken, and its report had hardly done echoing among the stygian arches of the monte, when we heard the rapid thumpity-thumpity thumpity of a retreating animal galloping away in the darkness. It was a close call, for the fire having gone completely out, we had been visited by an immense jaguar, the fiercest and most dreaded of South America's wild beasts. It is needless to say that there was no more sleep in camp that night. The horses were so frightened that we were compelled to build another large fire and tie them near us. With the exception of Coffee, the dogs, too, were scared half out of their wits. Had not Coffee been securely tied, however, he undoubtedly would have been away on the trail of our visitor. He showed not the least sign of fear, but walked back and forth at the end of his chain, uttering the deepest, fiercest growls I had ever heard issue from the throat of a canine.

Morning finally came, and after partaking of a hasty breakfast we mounted and started for the rancho. Rubio carried the little fawn across his horse in front of the saddle. He had bound it securely, and it must have suffered considerably before we reached the end of our journey. Rubio was as careful with it, however, as he possibly could be under the circumstances.

When we reached the rancho we found that H. and Jim hadn't been idle during our absence, for almost the first thing that met our sight was a nice fat doe, and a huge string of fish hanging side by its side near the door of the house. Once more were we so completely stocked with meat that we were compelled to desist from hunting game for awhile.

While we stopped hunting for food, we didn't let up on the monte cats. They were not only a nuisance and afforded us considerable sport, but were a source of profit, as the hides would readily sell in the nearest settlement for a fair price. We were after these animals one day when we heard the dogs kicking up a great fuss off in the heart of the monte. We hurried forward, and were just in time to witness the hottest kind of a fight between all the dogs and a large puma. Over and over they rolled, a living mass of animals, and the monte resounded with barks, growls, howls and snarls. We tried our best to get a shot, but it was some time before we were able to do so. Even then I was compelled to shoot while Coffee was clinging tenaciously to the back of the animal's neck. My shot didn't kill; but the brute was so badly wounded, however, that Coffee soon finished him.

One night, soon after the puma incident, we were visited by a jaguar and a couple of sheep were killed. Juan didn't seem to enjoy such visits, so Rubio volunteered to build a trap for the jaguar. He and I followed the animal's trail to the edge of the monte where we had had the ostrich hunt, and proceeded to build our traps. A lot of heavy stakes were cut for a circular, roofless pen about 6ft. in height. An opening about large enough to admit the jaguar was made in one side of the pen. Rubio manufactured a complicated trigger, and when everything was arranged to Rubio's satisfaction we tied our lariats to the top of a young tree, which grew alongside the pen; the horses were then started ahead and the tree was bent down until its top hung directly over the enclosure. Rubio then told me to see that the line was kept taut while he entered the enclosure with the axe and lopped off the branches of the tree, leaving only the bare trunk. When he finished his work I allowed the horses to back and the tree assumed an upright position. Then we returned home.

It was within half an hour of sunset when all hands set out on a brisk gallop for the trap. Rubio had a bag slung across his horse, in which there was a young pig. He also had two heavy pieces of rawhide, which were as tough and hard as iron. We reached the trap just as the sun was setting. Rubio first fastened his pig to the trigger of the trap in such a manner that it was impossible for it to do a great deal of struggling. It could squeal, however, and squeal it did with a vengeance. Under Rubio's instructions, I climbed the tree and fastened a couple of lassos to its top; two horses then bent it down, and Rubio fastened one of the heavy pieces of rawhide to the treetop, the other end he made fast to the trigger. He ordered us to slack up carefully on the lassos, and the powerful spring-pole stayed bent, and the trap was nearly ready. Taking the remaining piece of rawhide, Rubio formed it into a slip-noose and fastened it to the top of the spring-pole, allowing it to hang in such a manner that the body of any animal entering the pen would be surrounded by the noose, while its feet would be on the treddle that would spring the trap. Woe to any animal entering here; it would be sure to find itself swaying between the earth and sky, and gradually its breath would be squeezed out of its body by an ever-tightening band as hard as iron. A couple of stakes were now pulled up, and Rubio came out of the pen; the stakes were then replaced, and we returned to the ranch filled with expectations of the morrow.

Daylight was fully an hour away when we were astir and saddling for our visit to the trap. While some of the dogs were yet stiff and sore from their fight with the puma, still, with the exception of the otter hound, we took them all. We set out on a brisk gallop to reach the trap about daylight. The east was beginning to show gray, and we were within half a mile of the trap when we halted and listened intently, but heard no sound. We called in the dogs, and Rubio made Coffee fast to the end of his lasso. We then silently resumed the advance.

We were probably within a quarter of a mile of the spot and were moving along very cautiously, when we were brought to an abrupt standstill by hearing a hoarse, furious yell break out on the morning air; it filled the depths of the monte with a hundred echoes. "We have him, sure enough," said Rubio. "Now we must be very careful and shoot sure. If we don't kill him he'll get away and kill some of us, so take sure aim when we see him and let the guns do good work. Shoot for the head."

The horses had no sooner heard the yell than they commenced to tremble violently. They were so frightened that it was with the greatest difficulty we managed to urge them forward. With the single exception of Coffee, all the dogs were as much frightened as the horses were. Pretty soon we could hear sounds of a terrific struggling and scrambling, and deep growling and fierce snarling. Emerging from a thick copse of underbrush, we came within sight of him. There, fast in the raw-hide noose and suspended in the air by the spring-pole, was a magnificent spotted jaguar. The noose had him fast around the loins and was so tightly drawn that it seemed he must surely be cut in two if he kept up his fierce struggles much longer. When he saw us he made tremendous efforts to get loose. His wild strugglings made the pole spring up and down, so that he could touch the ground with his forepaws. As he clawed wildly at the ground he scattered a shower of dirt in all directions, and the monte echoed and re-echoed with his frightful roars. Before our arrival he had demolished the pen and scattered the stakes in all directions. Whatever became of the little pig we never knew.

The horses were now nearly unmanageable with fright, so we decided to ride a short distance back, tie the horses securely, then to walk back to Mr. Jaguar and give him his quietus. After riding a quarter of a mile we found a good spot, and leaving them, returned to the jaguar and found him as ugly as ever. We approached to within 15yds. of him and the look he bestowed upon us from out his flashing, greenish eyes, as he roared in our faces, was enough to make the blood run cold.

The dogs had now gained a little courage and were jumping around and barking, but they took good care to keep out of reach of the powerful claws. Coffee, however, was kept tied to a tree, or he would have sailed into the jaguar and been killed.

The jaguar was bouncing about at such a lively rate that it was extremely difficult to get a good aim at his head. We watched our chance, however, and when the opportunity offered blazed away at him with three rifles. After a few swings with his paws he hung limp and motionless. Our three bullets had gone clean through his head. We cut him down and measured him, and found him just 8ft. 3in. from the end of nose to the tip of tail. He was a magnificent specimen and his hide was beautifully marked. We skinned him and returned to the ranch.

As H.'s vacation was now drawing to an end, we decided to continue on up the Salado a short distance, then to return to Juan Companion's and spend another week, and, as Juan and Rubio Antonio were anxious to buy, to sell our outfit to them and end the trip for that year.

We went only thirty miles beyond Juan's place, and spent two weeks in a perfect paradise for all sorts of game, and managed to kill six cervo while we were there. Then we packed our belongings on the spare horses and returned to Juan's. Juan and Rubio bought from us everything that we didn't give them. One day Juan drove us to the Santa Fé and Recon Questa Railway, and from here we went to Rosario.

There we separated. H. returned to his business in Los Cardos. Jim accepted a good position on the ranch of an old friend. I was filled with such a strong desire to look upon the faces of relatives and friends once more, that I drifted down to Buenos Ayres, where I accepted a position as second in charge of a load of cattle for Liverpool. From Liverpool I returned to my native land, on whose soil I had not set foot for more than eleven years. Here I found many friends who had looked upon "Bill" Kingsbury as being dead years ago.

BUCK RANCH.

ALL through the bleak winter we "dreamed of an April sunrise, of gentle calls and gallant gobblers," looking forward to the turkey hunt which the captain had promised us, longing for Buck Ranch, with its great silent forests and its holly groves.

The April sunrise came, but on what other scenes fell the lurid light than on the peaceful solitudes of Buck Ranch.

Long days and nights—long, anxious weeks, we had guarded our ramparts against the foe, and now, when we have all but won, he presses to a weak point in our lines—rushes through, sweeping resistance before him!

Is it the resigning of arms and humiliation of defeat that bear us down with heaviness? Look at our sunny land, where the note of the mockingbird rings and the breeze was but now laden with the fragrance of the magnolia and the heliotrope; our homes are a sea of troubled waters. Can you then ask? We had worked tirelessly, but to bridle the waters was more than men could do with the means at hand, and we were overpowered.

Captain Bradford went to the ranch alone, for when the appointed time came I, like Friend Bartlett, had "a weighty matter" that would not be put aside. A week after the crevasse occurred he passed; bound homeward.

"I had poor luck, Tripod. They seemed completely demoralized by the water and to have changed their habits entirely. Oh! there are a world of them, and there will be fine shooting next fall. But they stay in the tall trees and are hard to find. They won't gobble or come to a call. I had very poor luck, Tripod."

* * * * * * * * *

There were two kinds of "flood-sufferers":

A community of plantation negroes were camped on the levee after their cabins had been flooded. Their camp was passed daily by high water forces, with whom they had a standing offer of remunerative work. But what did they care for work, when the planter was feeding them and the "Gov'ment boat" was expected? And they didn't work until the boat had passed by another way and their landlord forced them to the issue.

Contrasting scenes are these: A covey of quail scattered among the trees and coming to the levee (the only land for several miles) to seek the scant pickings upon which they must now rely. Coahoma picked one up during a hard rain, its feet and wings so clogged with mud that it lay helpless, weary—bewildered—starving.

An inhuman hunter approached a covey of feathered refugees. He was warned of the law and the birds put to wing.

A rabbit floated on a chunk in the river, and a poor, starved turkey, seeking food, would not fly until I had ridden very near.

Reader of FOREST AND STREAM, to which class of sufferers do your sympathies go out?

Man, the refined brute—God's masterpiece—finds a deer on a small mound surrounded by water. With an oar he murders it for its skin. He paddles homeward, gloating of his prowess, and is hailed by a relief boat, "Come, poor flood sufferer! Here is food and raiment sent you by a sympathizing sister State. Eat, and welcome!" And he does, and is prouder that he has prowess to merit for him the compassion of a sister State, while Higgins over yonder has done nothing noble and ought not to have any.

* * * * * * * * *

The April morning: You have toiled in combat with the water all night in a pouring rain. All of yesterday you worked under a gloomy sky. The day before, night before, and day before that you worked. The sky was dark and lowering, and occasionally rain came in deluges; but now has come the hour when rain means disaster, for if it rains men will not work, and those that will can accomplish little.

Dawn is coming out of the eastern sky, and with it is a faint, clear streak across the horizon which grows—widens—changes from an uncertain gray to pale blue, and then, as the clouds continue to part and raindrops cease to fall, darts o'er the eastern treetops a bright beam of morning sunlight that brings warmth and hope into the hearts of weary men, who turn their faces heavenward and thank God for that He hath, in the long ago, said: "Let there be light."

TRIPOD.

MISSISSIPPI.

Natural History.

A NEW FUR SEAL.

IN the Proceedings of the Biological Society of Washington, Vol. XI., Dr. C. Hart Merriam describes a new fur seal, or seal bear (*Arctocephalus townsendi*), from Guadalupe Island, off Lower California.

It has long been known that colonies of fur seals inhabited parts of Guadalupe and the San Benito Islands, off the coast of Lower California, and these have usually been thought to be of the same species that breed in such numbers on the seal islands of the Behring Sea. Dr. Merriam, however, did not believe this to be the case, thinking it very unlikely that a species adapted to the Arctic climate and cold waters of Behring Sea—and even there requiring constant fogs to protect them from the rays of the sun—should be able to breed under the clear skies of the sub-tropical islands, Guadalupe and San Benito. He therefore concluded, and in 1892 expressed the belief, that the fur seals which bred on those islands would prove to be not the Northern species belonging to the genus *Callorhinus*, but a Southern species belonging to the genus *Arctocephalus*.

Specimens were not then accessible, but through the coöperation of the State Department and Fish Commission, it became possible for Dr. Merriam to send a small boat in charge of Mr. C H. Townsend to Guadalupe Island, in the hope of procuring specimens. The trip was made in May, too early to find seals on shore. Seven were seen in the water and one shot, which sank before it could be recovered. However, four skulls killed a few years previously were obtained and proved to belong to the genus *Arctocephalus*.

In his report on the Guadalupe trip, Mr. Townsend says:

"Guadalupe Island is thoroughly volcanic and there are caves by the dozen along every mile of the shoreline, which were once the retreats of thousands of fur seals. On the afternoon of May 19 we saw four seals swimming some distance off shore. Two of these we believed to be fur seals, but could not get within shooting distance, although we tried for an hour. The other two, seen later, were undoubtedly *Zalophus* (sea lions). No seals whatever were found on the rocks. * * * On May 22 we examined S. W. Point and the three islands or rocks south of it. On the most southerly rock we found a band of *Zalophus*, about thirty in number, hauled out. There were no fur seals among them. Passing the point, we continued, pulling in the dory, the schooner lying-to off shore, up the west side of the island about eight miles, where we anchored. In the evening we visited the spot where Borges and Sisson had killed 200 or 300 fur seals about ten years before. Only a few weather-worn skulls were found, which we gathered for shipment to Washington. The next day, May 23, we hunted along shore, in the boat as usual, as far as the next point south of N. W. Point, about six miles, the schooner keeping well off shore. At 10 A. M., near the outlying rocks off this point, we found what seemed to be a male fur seal, perhaps about four years old, asleep on the water, with his fins held aloft in the manner so characteristic of these animals. I got a pretty fair shot with the rifle, but missed. Half an hour later I shot a female fur seal, killing it instantly. Before we could get the hook on it, it sank below our reach, although only three boat lengths away when shot. The water was perfectly clear, and we could see the animal sinking when we reached the bloody spot on the water. It began to sink immediately when shot. With an extra long hook we might have reached it. We remained in the neighborhood for an hour, but no more seals were seen. While lying-to, with the vessel about two miles off this point, the captain saw two fur seals from the vessel, but was powerless to try getting them. It was on the rocks at this point that Capt. Hunt had killed a pup fur seal the year before (1891)."

The facts given below show how rapidly this species is being exterminated. There are probably but few individuals of it now living, and so far as known no museum in the world has a single specimen. This is the story of the destruction since 1880.

"In 1880 Capt. Geo. W. Chase, of San Diego, made several trips to Guadalupe for fur seals, which he found 'tightly packed in the caves and holes (in the rocks)' He generally fired at their eyes in the darkness of these places, but sometimes used candles. His skins sold for $15 each, from which he made $2,200 in 1880. The same man (Capt. Chase) stated that about a year earlier a Mr. Borges sold his catch of Guadalupe sealskins at San Francisco for over $20,000 (the rate being $10 to $15 per skin)

"In 1883 Capt. Geo. E. Wentworth killed about 2,000 fur seals on Guadalupe. Capt Wentworth states that several other vessels were there at the same time, and that the Guadalupe fur seal was practically (commercially) exterminated that year—1888.

"In 1890 Capt. Nelson told Mr. Townsend that he had killed fur seals with more or less regularity every year on the exposed shingle beach at the northwest end of Guadalupe Island, where he pursued them into the caves and killed them with clubs.

"In 1890 George M Hunt, of San Diego, visited Guadalupe in December for the purpose of sealing, and killed five fur seals—four adults on the east side and one pup on the northwest side. A few others were seen off shore."

Dr. Merriam has compared skulls collected by Mr. Townsend at Guadalupe with a series of skulls of *Arctocephalus, australis* or *phillipi* from the Galapagos Islands, and finds that the two species are very distinct. He has named this new species in honor of Mr. C. H. Townsend, who collected all the known material.

The Mocking Bird in Massachusetts.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., July 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The reports of Von W. and of Awahsoose that birds were plentiful in their respective regions, were read with pleasure by all who are interested in the protection of our song birds.

My observations in this vicinity lead me to the conclusion that some of our birds have increased in numbers within the last few years Bluebirds have gained in numbers since 1895, the year of their greatest scarcity. Bobolinks, orioles, grosbeaks, vireos, song sparrows, indigo buntings and goldfinches are here in full chorus. During the spring migration, juncos, whitethroated sparrows, and the various warblers, were plentiful.

The ornithological event of the season, however, was the appearance of a mocking bird, a genuine *Mimus polyglottus*, within the boundaries of our city.

This species is a rare visitant to Massachusetts. A pair of these birds visited West Springfield three consecutive seasons; 1888, 1889 and 1890, and bred there.

Dr. J. A. Allen recorded the breeding of this bird in this vicinity some years since.

The one now visiting us is a fine singer but does not imitate so many different birds as did the one observed in West Springfield. His *repertoire*, however, includes the songs and calls of the bluebird, bluejay, upland plover, whippoorwill, robin, wood pewee, Carolina wren, canary, bob white and the flicker, all of which he imitates perfectly, but appears to take the most pleasure in taking off the bluebird, bluejay and flicker. W. W. COLBURN.

A July Seal in Jamaica Bay.

NEW YORK, July 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While sailing on Jamaica Bay on July 4, I was quite surprised to see a seal, which showed itself close to the boat. It was not 30ft. distant, and its round bullet head was unmistakable. Needless to say it dove immediately, but to see a seal in Jamaica Bay at this time of the year struck me as so unusual I thought I would drop you a line on the subject.

ROBT. B. LAWRENCE.

[To see a seal in Jamaica Bay at this season of the year certainly seems remarkable, yet we believe a few seals commonly or often spend the summer in the waters of Long Island Sound. A few years ago it was not unusual to see one occasionally between Norwalk, Conn., and the Thimble Islands during the summer months. Of course they were very shy, and usually were seen only at a distance, just as they were scrambling from the rocks into the water, and at such a distance that only one who was more or less familiar with the species would recognize it.]

Game Bag and Gun.

A COMMISSION OF FISH AND BIRDS.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES U. S., Washington, D. C., July 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am pleased to observe your interest in my bill, H. R. 8589, to enlarge the Fish Commission's duties and powers so as to include birds. The evolution is so natural and proper, that it is surprising that it should not have been thought of before. There is no bureau of our Government that is more generally popular with the people than the Fish Commission. The Fish and Bird Commission would meet even with more favor.

The bill does not merely apply to game birds, but includes all other useful wild birds The able Fish Commissioner has examined the bill, and informs me that "It is believed that this Commission, from the character of its operations, is the proper office to have control of such matters, and with its facilities, the work—with a comparatively small appropriation—can be begun at once"

There are some parts of this country where certain kinds of birds are numerous, in excess of the wants of that locality. The California quail, of the large and small varieties, are both very numerous in certain of the valleys of that State. A large number of them could be captured and turned loose in other parts of the country where they do not now exist, or where they are very scarce. The Oregon grouse and Chinese pheasant would thrive in many localities where they are unknown. Many of the Scotch, English and German birds would live in some parts of the United States.

Like all other schemes, experience would suggest plans now untried, and the scope and purpose of the Bird Commission would be enlarged if successful, just as the duties of the Commission with regard to fish have been increased.

Of course, the Fish and Bird Commission might turn birds loose in the fields and woods, and fish fry into the streams in vain, if every man and boy should diligently ply his vocation as an exterminator; but the various States would at once extend their game and fish laws so far as might be necessary to promote the efficiency of the Commission. Besides this, a healthy public sentiment upon the subject would be created. The man or boy who sees birds introduced at the Government expense in his neighborhood, would feel a partial proprietary interest in them, instead of that hostile feeling which arises under the game laws of countries where birds are protected for the exclusive sport of classes only of the people.

I have no doubt the prairie chicken, now so scarce in Iowa, would thrive and receive protection in the valleys of Shenandoah and Cumberland.

The State laws to protect existing birds from extermination would receive new life in their enforcement if the people could see new varieties appearing. The natural disposition to spare the new varieties would lead to a like feeling in regard to the old ones.

If the experiment should prove successful it could be steadily followed up and great benefits would ensue to the whole country, in my opinion. But should the results fall to meet our expectations, Congress would reduce, or withhold, appropriations for the purpose.

The catching of fish for fertilizers is a crime against nature. The extermination of the buffalo and wild pigeons will stand in history as a blotch upon the glories of the nineteenth century. Many of the highest prized birds will disappear as completely as the great auk and the dodo, unless active interest is awakened in their behalf.

The restoration of fishes, owing to their great fecundity, is a much easier task than the renewal of bird life; but I feel confident that by the enactment of the proposed law the Fish and Bird Commission will enter upon their good work with renewed vigor, and they will receive more general aid and coöperation than ever before among the people.

JOHN F. LACEY.

SNOWSHOE FORMS.

BOSTON, June 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have been much interested in Mr. Hough's recent remarks regarding snowshoes for different localities. In the main, I agree with the conclusions to which he seems to have arrived, but one phrase he uses leads me to rise and object, where he says, "the shoe is so long that it covers all sorts of holes."

Now, the man that tries to cover all sorts of holes with a long snowshoe will often be tempted to bridge holes he should not, and his bridge will break beneath him. To be caught with a broken snowshoe, with miles of deep and unwadeable snow between you and the longed-for camp, is no joke, as many a woodsman knows to his cost. And I think that most shoes are broken by attempting to bridge such holes, or using the shoe for a similar purpose, by the side of logs, fallen limbs, etc. If the snow is fairly heavy or well settled a bunch of spruce or fir boughs may be made to serve as a rough substitute for the snowshoe in getting to camp; but it is better to be rather chary of attempting to use the shoe for a purpose it was not intended to meet.

As to the size of mesh for a snowshoe, I agree with Mr. Hough perfectly. I think the snowshoe of most localities is made with entirely too small a mesh. The reason for it may be its supposed better appearance, or because the higher-priced and therefore presumably better shoe—the racing one—is so filled. But races are not generally run on such snows as the woodsman so often has to contend with in his work, and I have not found that the practical and unimaginative trapper cared to spend the time and labor in filling—for his own use—his shoes with such fine meshes, although willing to do it for the city sportsman, who likes and is willing to pay for it.

For general use in such a locality as the State of Maine, for example, I think that a mesh as large as 1in., or even 1¼in., is preferable to the ¾in. or smaller mesh so commonly employed. There is no doubt it is far better when the snow is damp and heavy, or partially settled, and even on a light and newly-fallen snow it sinks but little deeper than the smaller mesh.

But it is in the late winter or a January thaw that its greatest advantages are experienced. Then, when every string is covered with its accumulated load of damp and sticky snow, and large quantities of it rest on the upper surface of the shoe, the lessened amount of string in the large mesh means a lessened weight of snow to be lifted and dragged along, and the larger openings in the filling means that more of the leaden deck load is going to drop through and be left behind. No one who has not dragged his weary limbs for many miles through such stuff, at the close of a hard day's tramp, knows what a relief it is to keep the shoes clear of it.

As to its appearance, we can become used to it. Many of us remember how large and clumsy the first pneumatic tires looked, after having been accustomed to the smaller—and apparently neater—solid rubber ones. Even now we are seeing the small but thick tubing of the earlier bicycles giving way to the larger but thinner ones of to-day, are becoming accustomed to its increased size, and gradually altering our ideas of beauty in a bicycle to correspond with scientific or mechanical necessity.

As to the best shape for the shoe, theoretically a circular form will give the largest bearing surface with the least circumscribing dimensions, with its lessened length and weight of bow, and with the least amount, and, therefore, weight, of interior mesh. This being so, the more nearly the snowshoe can be brought to this form, the smaller and lighter will be the load to be lifted and pushed along in order to keep one on the surface of the snow.

But perhaps it is the horse alone that could use such a snowshoe, having the necessary space between his feet, that permits the use of a circular shoe without interference, and I believe that in Scandinavia, small, circular snowshoes are so used on mountain ponies.

In the obstructed woods of northern New England and Canada, the Alaska pattern of snowshoe—which Hough proved so desirable for use in the Rocky Mountains—would be a cause for continual exasperation, vituperation and condemnation in a heap. A man using them would be progressing on his ears oftener than on his feet. It would be impossible with them to twist about in the thick woods or obstructed places, as one continually has to do, and in stepping, or attempting to step, over logs, fallen limbs, stumps and other obstructions perhaps concealed beneath a light snow, they would be continually broken.

The New Brunswick trapper's form, illustrated in the article, and which is, I think, the typical Canadian model as well, pretty nearly approaches what I think is the better form for such work. Slight variations might be made in it to suit particular localities. Where there was little or no undergrowth, its somewhat angular and pointed form of toe could be advantageously rounded, approaching more nearly the theoretically perfect circular form, lessening the length of toe and therefore its liability to catch in the snow and throw the user, and reducing the leverage of the front by which in such a case the after part of the shoe is raised and the toe pushed still deeper into the obstructing snow. But in undergrowth or thickets the rounded form would be more likely to strike and catch on the stems of bushes and saplings, and throw one down, instead of being pushed to one side as the more pointed toe would do.

The same thing could be said of the rear part It could be swelled out at the sides and thereby shortened to advantage, increasing the strength of the shoe and decreasing the risk of breaking it in stepping on or over obstructions. In the case of the trapper, obliged by his calling to operate near streams and ponds, where the thickets of alder, willow and young saplings are most commonly met with, and also obliged to walk the ridges for fur found mainly on them, the compromise between the pointed and the round toe meets fairly well the varying requirements of these two kinds of locality.

It has always seemed to me that for the projecting rear end of the snowshoe there was no necessity. It has no bearing surface worth mentioning, and serves mainly by its weight to keep down that end of the shoe, thereby counterbalancing and lifting the toe, and allowing it the more easily to be pushed forward over the snow. I think this additional length is a great inconvenience, and the weight can be more advantageously supplied in the form of a little triangular piece of lead. It is the weakest part of the shoe at present and the oftenest broken.

The shorter and more compact the shoe can be made the more handily it can be used, and with the least risk of breakage. The racing snowshoe is, of course, made of excessive length; but races are not, as a rule, run in thick woods. As they are run with the object of getting over the greatest distance in the least time, the time wasted in the slightly lateral swing of the body necessitated by the width of the ordinary shoe is removed by decreasing that width, making up for the lessened bearing surface by adding to the length.

But one could run on almost indefinitely on this subject, for there is much that might be said and that I hope will be said. I will only express my own gratification in reading for a long time Mr. Hough's practical articles, in which he has so well described the tents, packs, snowshoes, moccasins, rifles, and the many other articles necessary to the outer in his life in the woods or on the plains. Long may he live and write. And I hope that others of experience will break through their disinclination and tell us what they know—or don't know—about similar things.

CHAS. DYER CHASE.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

A Double on Snipe.

Friend Tom Johnson, of Winnipeg, thus happily describes a certain delectable little experience which came to him last fall. It is not every man who has ever done his right and left on snipe:

"Mr. Rider Haggard, in one of his novels," says Mr. Johnson, "caricatures one of those lazy, happy-go-lucky sort of Englishmen, who think it a crime to be in a hurry and uncharacteristic of a gentleman, but whose quaint drollness and laconic adjectives amuse one. He asks his sportsman-hero if he failed to attain his heart's desire, how it would affect him. He said: 'like a double on snipe, and, missing both of 'em.' And if he attained his object, what then? 'Like killing both of 'em.'

"This preamble means that I have shot Wilson snipe for twenty-five years and never, until last fall, had an opportunity to accomplish the ambition of all sportsmen, a double on an extreme right and left. Mr. Thos. Kelly and Mr. Wm. Georgeson, of this city, were with me on a shooting trip. Mr. Georgeson had a new 13 bore gun that did not fit him, and, in consequence, missed a number of birds in succession, the gun getting the blame for the bad fit or marksmanship. The two friends were my shooting guests and I did not carry a gun. Mr. Georgeson got me to try his to find if it was the shooter's fault. We had only proceeded a few yards when 'scape!' 'scape!' I heard, and to the extreme right and left, at about 40yds., were the causes of the sounds. As quick as thought I let go, bang—bang! And at the first opportunity I had ever had in my life 'I killed both of 'em.' I have many times killed a 'straightaway' and quarterer, but I never experienced before how truly and faithfully had the popular novelist depicted the feelings of a sportsman on getting a 'double on snipe.'"

Mongolian Pheasants for Michigan.

The Grand Rapids, Mich., *Herald*, has the following singular information:

"STANTON, Mich., July 1.—E. M. Shelley & Son, of the Emore House, have received a consignment of fifteen Mongolian pheasants direct from central China, 500 miles north of Shanghai. The birds were ninety days en route. They hope to interest the people of Michigan in the propagation of these birds." E. HOUGH.

1206 BOYCE BUILDING, Chicago.

High Compliments to Good Men.

HERE is a story for FOREST AND STREAM, well authenticated, which will go to the heart of every lover of the Yellowstone National Park and its future.

SCENE: The railroad station at Cinnabar, on arrival of train from Livingston.

TIME: 10:30 A. M., Sunday, June 20.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ: Col. S. B. M Young sitting in buggy. Two natives on platform; the auditor close by.

FIRST NATIVE *log:* "There is that Col. Young. He has come to take charge of the Park."

SECOND NATIVE *log:* "Yes! and Anderson has been takin' him round and he'll be just as dog-goned mean as Anderson was." A. E. B.

Deer in New Hampshire.

THE BALSAMS, DIXVILLE NOTCH, COLEBROOK, N H., July 7.—I will aim at the way game protection is working up this way. I saw one deer this morning in the road *en route* to this place, five miles from Colebrook, and another on the tennis court in front of the hotel at 11 A. M., not over 40yds. from some of the guests in under the shade trees. The deer of various sizes visit there every night to get salt that was used to destroy the grass, and their work is annoying when their digging cannot be witnessed. Some miscreant has destroyed an old doe, two miles from the village, leaving the body unused in a pasture where it was shot.

NED NORTON.

From Generation to Generation.

A SAN FRANCISCO subscriber, renewing his subscription, writes of the FOREST AND STREAM:

"My father, who had been a reader of your paper from its initial number, is no more. I was brought up on the paper, and am bringing up my boy on the same healthful pabulum."

Its Hold Grows With the Years.

I ENCLOSE check for my subscription for FOREST AND STREAM. The longer I remain a subscriber the more I realize that I cannot get along without it.

I don't remember the date when I first began, but I should think my name would appear on your books from fifteen to twenty years back. C. A. TAFT.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Sea and River Fishing.

Proprietors of fishing resorts will find it profitable to advertise them in FOREST AND STREAM.

WHERE TO GO.

ONE important, useful and considerable part of the FOREST AND STREAM'S service to the sportsmen's community is the information given inquirers for shooting and fishing resorts. We make it our business to know where to send the sportsmen for large or small game, or in quest of his favorite fish, and this knowledge is freely imparted on request.

On the other hand, we are constantly seeking information of this character for the benefit of our patrons, and we invite sportsmen, hotel proprietors and others to communicate to us whatever may be of advantage to the sportsman tourist.

MEN I HAVE FISHED WITH.

XLIX.—Rev. Henry L. Ziegenfuss.

THE rector of Christ Church, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., was a jolly companion on a trout stream when I first knew him, and in his later days, when he was the Archdeacon of Dutchess, he retained the same good qualities which have rightfully been attributed to the gentle angler since the days when Izaak Walton wrote that angling classic which will retain a place in English literature as long as that literature shall last.

One May day a score of years ago I was lazily fishing down a stream in Sullivan county, N. Y., tributary to the Neversink River, which empties into the Delaware, when I stopped to repair the damage that an unruly trout had made in my landing net, which had now shown that it was too tender to retain so strong a fish; and as I was engaged in cutting out the bottom of the net preparatory to knitting in a new one with some old fish line, a dark-haired stranger, with a pleasant face and equally pleasant voice, asked: "What has torn your net in that manner; did it catch upon a tree?"

I explained that a trout had broken two or three meshes and escaped, but in order to knit in the bottom of the net in proper shape it required much cutting. He sat down and watched the knitting in of a new bottom with much interest, and admired the completed job so much that, when he found that I was making headquarters at Woodburn, he went there for the night, and cut and tore all sorts of holes in an old seine in order to learn how to cut them out so that they could be knit in without losing or gaining a mesh. This work delighted him, and in after years I saw him show some herring fishermen how to knit up a hole in a net instead of gathering it in a bunch and tying it. This he regarded as a great accomplishment, and in later years often said to me: "We can cast a fly and take a trout with the rest of them, but when it comes to mending a landing net we can beat them."

I have said that on a day in May I was lazily fishing down a stream. Most anglers get into a lazy, discouraged way about noon, when the trout don't want to bite and they do, but I was keeping up the pretense of fishing until a certain cool spring was reached, where there was promised rest and refreshment. The angler who joined me was a stranger on that stream and accompanied me a half-mile further to the spring, where we sat in the shade and ate our luncheon. Afterward we compared the contents of our creels and the pages of our fly-books, rods, lines and reels. One of the pleasures of fly fishing is to meet a brother of the angle, and after a mutual inspection of flies and tackle, to sit down in the shade and discuss the merits of several flies for that particular day and water. We had exchanged cards and found that we had many friends and acquaintances in common.

Mr. Ziegenfuss had eight handsome brook trout to show and I had nine, but as we matched them we decided that our catches would not vary an ounce and that the fish in my creel would run about three to the pound and his a trifle more. The fish were in good flesh but slender, as those in rapid brooks usually are, bright in color, and formed a pretty picture upon the grass where they lay.

"I see that you are fishing with only one fly, and that it is an oak fly; did you take all your fish with that?" asked Mr. Ziegenfuss.

"Yes, the morning opened bright and I chose a dull fly; the brown wings are only lightly relieved by a dull, yellow body, and happening to hit it right, I stuck to it. One fly is plenty, if it is the right one. Sometimes, after changing flies several times, I have put on three flies, when lake fishing, but in fishing a stream, with its eddies taking one fly over a sunken log and another under it, one fly is easier to handle, and, to tell you the truth, I never did care as much for stream fishing as for casting from a boat upon a lake."

My companion looked up and said: "With me it is the reverse; I love the babbling of the brook, which seems to sing the song to which Tennyson has given words, and then the ever changing lights and shadows, the big trout which your fancy installs under the roots of the great tree upon whose domain the brook has encroached, and the keen expectancy with which you present a most killing fly, only to lose it in a mass of roots, and so get a lesson in perseverance as you try it again. Have you anything in lake fishing to compare with this for the poetry of angling?"

Surely my new friend had a keen appreciation of all the finer enjoyments of angling, and to him the capture of a fish was only an incident in a day's sport and not the main object of it. He had challenged me to a comparison of the style of fishing which I preferred, to stream fishing, which he took the most delight in. I began by saying: "Questions of taste are not debatable; *de gustibus*, etc. The two modes of fly-fishing are so different that it is difficult to compare them. If I did not enjoy brook fishing you would not have found me here on this pleasant May morning; that is a self-evident fact. I am somewhere from fifteen to twenty years your senior, and am not only not as ambitious for the athletic exercise of wading a stream or tramping its banks as I once was, and a seat in a boat on a mountain lake, where the scenery is all of nature's handiwork, unmarred by the axe of man, is as pleasing to me as the brook. I see that you have waded the brook in low shoes, woolen stockings and trousers tied down."

"Yes," said he. "Do you prefer rubber wading boots? I notice that your shoes are wet, but that you are not shod for wading. Is that your usual rig for a brook?"

"It is my only rig," I answered, "for I seldom fish brooks now. The fact is that I abominate all kinds of wading boots and trousers, or rubber clothing in any form. If I should require a Turkish bath that would be a thing to go for; but I had a pair of wading trousers with boots attached, which came up under my armpits, and I wore them one day and stewed in them while wading the West Canada Creek in the Adirondacks. I was steamed and almost parboiled, until fortunately I slipped upon a mossy stone, landed on my back in the water, which filled the waders and had a soothing, cooling effect on my exhausted system. I went ashore and emptied the water out of the things, and sat enjoying the air as it blew on my superheated legs and body. Then I tore a leaf out of my note-book and wrote: 'These things cost me $18, lawful currency of the United States. They are yours if you want them. If I have an enemy, I only hope that he may find them and wear them for half a day, and suffer as I have done.' Then I hung them by the roadside and left them."

"That was your experience with waders," said Mr. Ziegenfuss, "but how about getting into the stream in a rig like mine, with low shoes, either with or without hob-nails? I agree that all rubber clothing produces too much perspiration to be comfortable; but what about wading in low shoes when stream fishing?"

"It is the ideal rig for wading," I replied; "especially if you cut slits in the shoes near the soles to let the water out. But then, my dear young man, pardon the reference to your youth, to a man of my years and life of exposure, a day with his feet and legs in water that will sustain trout, while the sun is broiling his brain, is a source of present discomfort and future rheumatism, or sciatica, that takes the edge off fishing. I hope that I have stated my case so that my personal preference for boat fishing on lakes will not appear to detract from your favorite methods, for these questions of sport are not to be answered by hard-and-fast rules; each individual must decide for himself the form which suits his taste, age and other physical peculiarities. In my stream fishing now I do not wade much, but fish from the banks when it is possible. Of course I get my feet and legs wet, but they are not chilled for hours, that's what I don't fancy."

"What are your plans for the day?" Mr. Ziegenfuss asked.

"It was my intention to fish down to this spring, something like three miles from the village, as the crow flies, but about twice that distance by meandering the stream, rest here as we have done until the sun gets half way between meridian and the hilltops and then work back, fishing as long as it is light enough, and then take a straight cut for the hotel. What are your intentions?"

"I have none," he said. "I stopped at a farmhouse last night and thought that I would fish down to the Neversink to-day and then fish that stream to-morrow and get home Friday night, but if you have no objection I will go back with you and we will talk things over at the hotel. I came alone because I had a chance to get off, but none of my fishing companions could leave; I had heard much of this stream, and here I am."

"My case, exactly, and if you will go back with me to-night I will be delighted, for you know how lonesome it is at a country hotel where an angler is entirely out of sympathy with his fellow-man, as he finds him in the hotel barroom. I'm a gregarious fellow in a general way, but I particularly enjoy company in whose talk I can find some interest, and can assure you that your company to-night will be a pleasure the more valued because unexpected."

We rested awhile longer before starting, and we cast our flies over likely water for a mile without a rise, Mr. Ziegenfuss in the stream and I alternately on its banks or in it. "It's no use," said he, "the trout refuse our flies; we must change. What do you propose?"

"Lighter colored flies—coachman, professor, Reuben-Wood, or queen-of-the-water. You have two flies on and I only one; they were good in the morning and in the noon glare, but the sun is somewhat overcast, and our dark flies do not attract. I think any of the flies named will be good, saving the Reuben-Wood for nearer sundown, when its white chenille body will show up to advantage."

"All right," said my friend, "you take your choice, but I have a royal coachman and a red ibis which I will try first, and a white miller when the sun gets below the hills."

He soon got a strike and I stopped to see the fight. It was impossible to tell whether the fish was on the royal coachman, which was the tail fly, or on the hand fly, but soon he had a trout on each, and the conflict deepened. The fish had already passed below him, and he was putting on all the strain he dared, in order to keep them from reaching the roots of a tree which had been washed out and lay across the stream. Ten feet more and they would reach it. I offered no advice, for a master-hand held the rod; but my heart beat hard when the tip of his rod touched the water and his click reel told that he was yielding line. Then he checked the rush and one fish broke loose. As he reeled the other trout in we saw that the hand fly was gone, and that the tail fly had held a tired-out trout that would weigh nearly 1lb., the largest fish we had taken that day. As we went on I took two trout on the professor, and a good one on the Reuben Wood just at sundown, and my partner took two more.

After supper we found a piazza, and taking our chairs on it felt a grateful relief from a country bar-room, which is usually the only sitting-place for a male guest. Few anglers have escaped an evening of horror in such a place, listening to the village sport who knew how "That ar bay mare o' Jenkins's would win the race 'cause I see her trot in private when Doc Miller held the watch on her, an' she done her mild 'n less 'n 3:30; but look out for that roan colt o' Si Harkins's nex' week; I tell you he's a wonder," etc.; or the rural tough who exultingly relates his exploits in helping to "clean up" a circus.

When I spoke to my friend of these objectionable features of many country inns, he related the following incident:

"Some years ago, while fishing a stream in New York near the Pennsylvania line, I put up at the only hotel in a village of about 1,000 inhabitants which lay some three miles from a larger one, where there had been a circus and a fight the night before. The evening was too cool to sit out, and there was a warm fire in the bar-room. I couldn't go to bed before 10, and had to listen to a gang of village ruffians tell of their exploits, as they started in perfectly sober and became hilariously drunk before I retired. By the way, do you happen to know the significance of the call 'Hey, Rube'?"

"Yes; it is like the white plume of Henry of Navarre—a rallying point for the canvasmen of a circus, to denote either an incipient fight or the thick of it. The bucholic ruffians band together to attack these canvasmen without any other reason than the love of fighting, which is inherent in the Anglo-Saxon and Celtic races. The men who put up and guard the canvas of a traveling circus know all about the rural toughs, and when they hear the slogan 'Hey, Rube!' they rally on the cry."

"That explains what the leading ruffian said. In his tale of the battle he laid out the plan of assault something like this: 'Before we made the attack on the main entrance and the ticket wagons, we had men with clubs posted so that when they called "Hey, Rube!" our men would be between them and the front entrance; but they had men in the rear, and Jo Beal got shot in the leg and a fellow from Lima got a bullet in his arm, and they got the best of us for a while, but lots o' people seen me clean up a circus man when he come up into town.' That," said Mr. Ziegenfuss, "was the sort of talk that I was compelled to listen to, because there was no escape. After that evening I never wondered at Barnum's reply when he was asked why his boss canvasman selected a tough lot to assist him. You remember what he said?"

"No; but I can guess."

"Barnum, who by the way was not only a good citizen but also a Christian gentleman, listened and answered: 'If my canvasmen were all good Christians and turned the other cheek to the smiter, I would never use the same canvas twice. In the large cities my men have little trouble, the gangs of ruffians do not concentrate their efforts on a circus, as those of country towns do, and we get along well.' From what I heard that night I think rowdyism in the cities is under vastly better control than in country places."

"Your position on this point," I answered, "is correct, and when we fish a stream in company and I hear you call 'Hey, Rube,' it will be a sign that you need assistance. But what will we do to-morrow?"

It was decided that we would fish down over the same course in the morning, take our nooning at the same spring, and then fish down the Neversink to the railroad and take cars for our homes. We agreed to make an early start, breakfast at 5:30 and leave at 6, an hour that some people would not call early, but was early enough for us. Ten o'clock struck, and I suggested that if we were to be called at 5 we should retire, but the rector asked me a question which required at least an hour to discuss in a rudimentary way, without attempting to exhaust it. I was always willing to sit up in good company, and without quoting to my companion my favorite statement that "there are two things I hate to do; one is to go to bed and the other to get up," I made him answer in this fashion:

"Angling is a science, at least anglers admit that, because it is 'knowledge set in order,' but it is not an exact science, like mathematics and hair-cutting, because its professors differ, as doctors do, and on no question do fly-fishers differ more than the one on which you ask me to give judgment. If you will make the question a personal one and ask if I prefer to fish up-stream or down, there would be no hesitation about the answer nor the reasons for this individual preference, but this is a moot question, both in England and America, and pages have been written on each side of it. I am somewhat familiar with the literature of the subject, and am sure that trout can be taken by both methods in streams swift or slow; otherwise there would have been no argument."

"That's all very true, and I will amend the question by asking: Do you prefer to fish a stream up or down? A lawyer would demand a categorical answer to this, but I merely ask for your individual preference. That, I think, places the question just as you want it; isn't that right?"

"Yes, that's the only way any angler could answer it," I replied, "and speaking only for myself I will say that I love to fish down stream, and if that is not possible, I like to fish up stream, with strong emphasis on 'love' and 'like'; in fact the strongest kind of emphasis, and all the shades of meaning that can be placed between them."

"Then you do not dislike fishing up stream?" asked the rector—he was not an archdeacon then.

"Oh, no; I don't dislike any form of fishing that is done for sport, and can enjoy bobbing for eels, if that is the best kind of fishing to be had, but the evening is too old to go into such questions. They are like questions of politics and religion, men may argue them for years without profit. You know the opinion of the man who is 'convinced against his will,' and in this case it is largely a question of preference and not of belief."

In the morning we fished down the stream. The day was neither dull nor bright and the wind was south. My friend was to take the lead and I to keep half a mile behind, in order that the pools might recover from the disturbance and the trout regain their confidence in drifting insects. When I reached the pool where the rector lost a fly the day before I took a trout, and yelled "Hey Rube." There was a long bend in the brook here and my partner came across it in a few minutes.

"I presume you are in trouble," he said, "although I see no evidence of it."

"The trouble is that you put your mark on a trout and then leave it for me to catch," and I opened my creel and showed him a beauty with the red ibis which he lost the day before firmly fastened in the lower jaw of the fish. "I would not have called you off the stream if you had not been within a few yards of the spring where we rest and refresh, but allow me to restore your lost fly and present the fish which purloined it. The loss of this fly is one reason why I prefer to fish with only one. I dislike doubles."

After our nooning my companion said: "During our talk last night you did not give a reason for your preference for down stream fishing, I think I prefer it myself because it is easier, but I can't say that it is more successful."

"Easier it is, for certain, and that's reason enough for me; but going down stream one has perfect control of his line, and as the current takes his flies where his rod guides them there is no casting to be done, with its exasperating hanging up of flies on the bushes behind. To me the coming back of flies whose movements the current controls in up stream fishing overbalances the effect of disturbing the water above the trout. It is only slow streams that can be fished up, it is impossible to fish up our swift brooks."

"And then," said my friend, "one is more apt to slip on a mossy stone and feel the water pour down his coat collar when he is wading down stream, and this keeps him much cooler than when wading up the brook. That's my main objection to wading down stream."

When we parted at the railway station, it was with a promise to fish one of his favorite streams, a tributary of the Walkill, a month later; and we had excellent sport for three days, fishing it from New Paltz down to Gardiner and back. The Walkill rises in Ulster county, N. Y., and flows off N.E. to join the Hudson at Rondout. I had agreed to meet him at Zach. Du Bois', where all anglers who fished the Walkill in those days found a welcome; and after depositing my luggage and engaging a room I strolled out to look at the stream, and was startled with the cry of "Hey, Rube!" and there was my friend. He never forgot the rallying cry of the cir-

cus men; on his mind it was not only indelibly fixed, but was associated with me, while I, as a man of the world, had forgotten that I had told him of it. There are men whom I knew as boys half a century ago that memory only retains their names and some idle remark or story, such as Mr. Ziegenfuss retained in this instance. It was a word outside his vocabulary and used entirely outside his life circle, and he never forgot it.

When we organized the National Rod and Reel Association, which held the famous fly-casting tournaments on Harlem Mere, in Central Park, New York city, as secretary of the Association I sent a circular to Mr. Ziegenfuss and he promptly joined, as did Mr. John A. Roosevelt and Judge J. S. Van Cleef, of Poughkeepsie, and others of neigboring towns. Mr. Ziegenfuss never took part in the contests of the Association, but was always ready to act as judge or referee if asked, as he was sure to be. He struck up a great liking for Reuben Wood and his brother Ira at these tournaments, and went fishing on Oneida Lake with one or both of them.

Mr. Ziegenfuss died some five or six years ago. His last letter to me, dated Thursday, May 22, 1890, said, after the formal address: "Hey, Rube! Let me know if you can meet at Zach Du Bois's next Tuesday night. The dam there, which was always low, is now broken. Below the dam, and north of it, is a good quarter of a mile of pools where we can cast the fly. The trout are small and rock bass are abundant, but if you will meet me there we will fight out our differences about fishing up stream or down, and will discuss the colors of flies to be used on dark or light days, and a whole lot of other things which I have in my note-book to fire at you."

Something interfered with this meeting and I never saw him again. FRED MATHER.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

The Heated Term.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 3.—One of the singular things about human nature is that mingled joy and misery which the average citizen evinces during a spell of hot weather in his locality. Especially marked is this frame of mind in Chicago, the city of superlatives. This week it is hot, extremely hot, awfully hot in Chicago. Prostrations occur in the streets very frequently, and last night five men shot themselves—driven to insanity by the heat. Yet the average Chicago citizen mops his brow with a smile, pointing out with pride the fact that it is hotter in his town than it is anywhere else on earth. This same feeling of delight in a high thermometer exists all along the track of a hot wave.

One of the immediate results of the heated term here has been a great exodus from the city to the country. All the summer resorts are crowded, and there has been more fishing tackle sold in Chicago this week than in the month or more immediately preceding.

At this time I recall a description given by my friend Mr. Divine of the manner in which they shoot doves in Tennessee, with the assistance of a fan and a bucket of sangaree. With the thermometer high up in the 90s, one may be pardoned for having visions of green fields. Just now it occurs to me that the most delightful situation of life would be to sit on the bank of some icy stream, with one's feet in the water, with a long glass of lemony liquid in one's hand, watching the trout jump under the edge of the alders, and listening betimes to the strains of the "Cavalleria Rusticana." The Chicago River is a fine stream, but it does not purl, and it has no trout. As the hot day comes on, threatening another season of suffering and sulcide, I cannot help comparing the sad ending of these city slaves with that noble euthanasia of that Kentucky gentleman whom I mentioned some years ago in these columns. This gentleman, a certain colonel, whose latter name makes no difference, was found dead in one of the ice-cold caverns of his estate. Through this cavern there trickled a little crystal stream, lined with fragrant beds of mint. Hither the Colonel had repaired when he saw that his hour was near, taking with him a jug of Bourbon whisky, some glasses, and some other things needful in the preparation of that delicacy known as a mint julep. Indications pointed out that he had probably constructed several juleps from the material thus comfortably at hand. He had taken off his shoes and allowed his bare feet to dabble in the cooling stream, and when found he was quite dead, with a peaceful smile upon his face, his very toes full of mint, and the remains of a julep in the glass still clasped fondly in his hand. How noble, how inspiring a death like that, compared with the tawdry horror of an end inflicted by a pistol shot in a wretched city garret! And yet there are green fields in Wisconsin, and in Michigan many beds of mint, and if one find the Colonel's jug not convenient or desirable, at least he may the mint and the water. And he may whistle the "Cavalleria Rusticana."

Good Fishing.

For some mysterious reason this seems to be an exceptionally good season for the angler in many parts of the West. Bass fishing has rarely been better in Wisconsin, even in the lower and much fished lakes. Billy Tuohy writes from Eagle Lake, in Waukesha county, that he has not for ten years seen so many or so large bass taken at Eagle Lake. From the lakes of upper Wisconsin, in the pine woods country, continuous reports of large catches of bass and wall-eyed pike come in, as well as reports of an unusual number of muscallonge. In Wisconsin, Mr. G. W. Gillette took eighty-four bass in a day and a half last week. The bass season is now at its height also in the streams south and east of Chicago, such as the Kankakee, the Kalamazoo, the Grand, etc. In every way the anglers are now radiating from Chicago and this vicinity, and there is every reason to believe that they will have a very fortunate season.

Good Work of the Wisconsin Fish Commission.

Superintendent James C. Nevins finished on June 30 his report for the Fish Commission of the State of Wisconsin. It appears that the waters of the State have been well taken care of, and that 62,409,075 young fish have been distributed. Of these 2,225,000 were brook trout. Over 1,000,000 rainbow trout were planted in different streams. A Chicago paper in commenting on this fact, states gravely that rainbow trout were "not indigenous to Wisconsin waters until planted by the Commission." The rainbow trout has done very well in Wisconsin and is now generally distributed in that State. In the past most of the trout hatching has been done at the Madison hatchery, but there is a new hatchery at Bayfield, where there is a wild stream owned by the State, offering some nine miles of trout waters for the hatching operations. This hatchery has as yet not been used to any great extent, although it has hatched some 10,000,000 lake trout fry. It is thought that Bayfield hatchery will be a great success, and that the trout raised in the State stream will be more normal and more vigorous than any raised in the warmer streams thus far available. The Bayfield hatchery received its appropriation four years ago, and the work there is regarded with much interest by the Commission. The superintendent says that when this hatchery is completed it will be the largest and best one in the world.

It is curious to note that in the utilization of this natural wild stream at the Bayfield hatchery the same method is used which I mentioned last week at the Kinne Creek Trout Club, at Wingleton, Mich. In each case the young fry are placed in a nursery stream before distribution. Here, in perfectly natural surroundings, the young trout grow up strong and vigorous, and in far better condition than they would be if confined in artificial pens. There is no doubt that this method is successful, both in the private enterprise and in the public one. So far as is known the idea was arrived at independently in each case.

The Wisconsin Commission reports fish distributed in the following numbers: Wall-eyed pike, 30,250,000; whitefish, 18,500,000; lake trout, 10,275,000; brook trout, 2,225,000; rainbow trout (approximated), 1,050,000.

Muscallonge Hatching.

It is popularly supposed that the muscallonge is not a possible subject for fishculture, and that when the natural supply is exhausted it can never be restored by artificial means. No attempt has been made at hatching muscallonge until very recently, but there appears reason to believe that the problem can be and has been solved. The Wisconsin Commission employed Frank W. Cheeney, of Jamestown, N. Y., a muscallonge expert, who was stationed at Lost Lake, twenty-five miles from Hayward. Here there were obtained 2,200,000 muscallonge eggs, of which from 65 to 95 per cent. were hatched in the lake water, which produced the parent fish.

Over 1,000,000 muscallonge fry have been distributed in Fond du Lac, Green Lake and Sawyer counties. It is yet too early to know what will be the success of this attempt to raise muscallonge.

The work of the Wisconsin Commission is not solely one of fish-hatching. The white bass distributed are usually adult specimens taken in nets just before their spawning season. It is interesting to note, also, the practical method of distributing black bass—the same which has long been in practice in the State of Illinois. The Mississippi River in Wisconsin—as in Illinois—is lined with shallow bayous, into which black bass and other game fish run in the spring, and where they deposit their spawn. The receding waters leave millions of young fish landlocked, and these the workmen of the Fish Commission seine out in great quantities and transport to other and more fortunate waters.

Chicago Fly-Casting Club.

Messrs. Murrell, Peet, Babcock, Johnson and others of the Chicago Fly-Casting Club, are deep in preparation for the tournament of that organization, which, as earlier stated in FOREST AND STREAM, will occur Aug. 13 and 14. The meet will be at Garfield Park, one of the pleasantest places of the city, and quite suitable for the holding of the tournament. The casting will be done on the north lagoon of the park. There will be six events, each provided with proper prizes, as earlier stated, and in the total covering nearly all the features of desirable fly-casting. The roll-casting will be something to be witnessed with interest by Chicagoans and others. It is expected that Mr. Mansfield, of San Francisco, who recently broke the long standing record for distance in fly-casting, will be present, as well as many others from different parts of the country. We look for a pleasant and successful event.

Fishing in the National Park.

Lieut. Elmer Lindsley, Sixth Cavalry, Ft. Yellowstone, sends the following timely communication on the fishing resources of the National Park, for which I wish to thank him. He seems to show foundation for the mooted title of "angler's paradise," and all who know the Park can appreciate his enthusiasm. He says:

"The Yellowstone National Park furnishes more miles of fresh water fishing to the acre, with better fishing as to quality, quantity and variety, than any other spot on earth.

"Nature seems to have designed it for a 'real angler's paradise,' and her generous gifts have been ably and intelligently supplemented by the U. S. Fish Commission in 'planting,' and the Superintendent in 'watering,' if I may use that expression, and God has given a bountiful increase.

"The Park is the source of three great rivers, the Missouri, the Yellowstone and the Snake; and its numberless cold, clear mountain streams and glacial lakes are admirably adapted to trout of all species. Many of the streams in their lower courses are the natural home of *Salmo mykiss*, the native trout of that region; but where the waters leave the great volcanic plateau the cataracts form an impassable barrier to the ascent of fish, so the upper courses of all the streams were originally devoid of fish life. A notable exception to this is the Yellowstone Lake, and that part of the river above the falls, these waters being abundantly stocked with the *mykiss*. As the falls (365ft. in height) form an absolutely impassable barrier, the explanation is sought and found in the fact that at a comparatively recent date (from a geological standpoint) the waters of Yellowstone Lake drained through Snake River to the Pacific. It was then abundantly stocked with the *mykiss* of the Pacific slope, and when the outlet became dammed up by ice or other natural agency the lake found a new outlet in the opposite direction, and so the *mykiss* crossed the continental divide by natural means. My authority for the above statement is Professor Arnold Hague, of the U. S. Geological Survey, who has probably studied the natural features of the Park more thoroughly, and knows them more accurately, than any man alive. But to return to our fishes. Since 1889 the U. S. Fish Commission has planted about 100,000 yearling trout in the barren streams and lakes of the Park, and these have, with scarce an exception, grown and multiplied almost beyond belief; so the angler can now take his choice of pursuing the native *mykiss*, the whitefish, or the rare and gamy grayling; or he may take the European brown trout (Von Behr), the Eastern brook trout (*fontinalis*), the rainbow (*iridens*) of California, or the ouananiche of Canada.

"The summer climate is delightful, the scenery superb, and, as though the shade of good old Izaak Walton exercised a special guardianship over this region, there is such a combination of cold, snow-fed streams, with others fed by geysers and boiling springs, that the angler cannot only take a fine trout on his fly at any season of the year, but he can, in hundreds of places, drop him into a convenient hot spring and cook him without moving from his stand.

"I have just consulted my map with a view to tabulating, for the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, the streams, with the mileage of each, which furnish good sport with each particular variety; but had to give it up. It would take half a page of FOREST AND STREAM. It will suffice to say, that from any hotel in the Park one can go out and have an excellent day's sport, returning to his hotel for dinner at night. To get real first-class sport with the grayling, however, one should take a wagon and drive about thirty miles from the Fountain Hotel to Dwelle's ranch, on the South Fork of Madison River. This is probably the best grayling stream in the United States now, and Mr. Dwelle will furnish good accommodations to sportsmen at reasonable prices. To catch the ouananiche one has to take a wagon or pack train and camp outfit, and go one day's drive from the hotel and camp on the shore of Shoshone Lake; and this, by the way, is the only fishing proposition in the whole Park that is the least doubtful. This heretofore barren lake was stocked in 1889 with the *naymacush*, and up to last season had never been fished.

"Last July I cut a trail to the lake and took a boat there in a wagon. We camped on the lake shore, near the outlet, and saw the fish breaking about 50yds. off shore. The next day we fished for them with a fly and trolled with a spoon, but could not get a strike, though they are surely there. Since then I have studied the ouananiche some, and hope to get after them again with live bait.

"As to the accommodations for anglers in this region. The Park is reached from the East via the N. P. R. R. or the Burlington, and from the West via the N. P. or the U. P., which runs a stage line into the Park from Beaver Cañon, Idaho. Once within the borders of the Park, and the rest is easy and only moderately expensive. The Park Association maintains four first-class hotels, one day's drive apart, and they make reduced rates to anglers, who wish to stay in the Park longer than the necessary time for making the regular trip. The transportation company runs elegant 4-horse covered coaches between the hotels, and at each hotel they keep buckboards and saddle horses for the use of tourists who wish to go fishing, while about the Park are several individuals who will furnish to a party of sportsmen, transportation and camp equipage, and guide them to the best fishing resorts.

"All of these people do business in the Park under the supervision of the Government, enforced by the local superintendent, which guarantees the sportsman or tourist against fraud or exorbitant charges.

"I have been on duty here for more than five years, and I advise every angler to come here for his outing if he can, and every angler who has arranged for the regular sight-seeing tour of the Park, taking five days, should not fail to plan for ten days more, to enjoy the unparalleled sport with rod and reel."

A Good Season.

July 8.—For some unknown reason the present year is proving an exceptionally good one for the anglers in nearly all of this part of the West. Not for a long time have the catch of muscallunge been so numerous or so large as they are this summer, and this seems to apply to all the waters of the upper West to which this fish is native. In Minnesota, as we have been, the 'lunge crop is extraordinarily abundant, and up in Wisconsin, on waters which have for some time appeared to be fished out, the sport has been good for an unusually long time. It is likely that the good fishing is to be explained by the long period of high water over much of the West early last spring. High water means good fishing, generally speaking. The excellence of sport with the rod extends not only to the muscallunge, but also to the bass and pike. Not at any time for a dozen years has bass fishing been so good as it is this summer over the greater part of the entire State of Wisconsin.

At Kabekona camp in Minnesota we continue to hear of good takes of 'lunge, and of course in a 'lunge country nothing else counts, and the hundreds of wall-eyes and pickerel and bass are looked upon only as a tribulation.

At Pelican Lake, Wisconsin, a number of 'lunge have been taken by different anglers the past month. Mr. J. H. Frem, of Antigo, Wis., during the past two weeks caught seventeen 'lunge running from 8 up to 27lbs. Mr. Evans, a guest at one of the hotels, had one 'lunge of 26lbs. Mr. D. Williams, of Club House Point, has during the season had seventeen 'lunge, the heaviest being a grand specimen of 37lbs. weight. Mrs. A. McKenzie, of Eagle River, Wis., took a fine fish weighing 26lbs. at Catfish Lake, near Pelican, and in the same lake Mr. Jos. Flannigan got a still bigger one, a beauty scaling 34lbs. A. Lafave got one at Catfish Lake that weighed 28lbs. Mr. Chas. Whitcomb, of Chicago, took on Pelican Lake a number of small 'lunge running in weights such as 5, 8, 9 or 10lbs. One of these small 'lunge had its lip nearly torn off from an earlier encounter with the spoon. Mr. Chas. Dorman, of Kaukauna, Wis., had two fish, one weighing 13 and the other 15lbs. Mr. Clifford, freight auditor of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad, with Dr. Moore, of Wheaton, Ill., in one day got seven 'lunge of various weights and seventy-five wall eyde pike. Mr. John Branch, auditor of agents and conductors accounts, the same railway, with Mr. Chas. Jenks, both of Evanston, Ill., caught in one day 150lbs. of pike and pickerel, and bass, having bass up to 4lbs. and pike as heavy as 4½lbs. Messrs. A. C. Paterson and Geo. Sears, of Chicago, in one day, or rather one morning, caught thirty-five wall-eyes and quit because it was too easy. On Twin Lake, above Pelican Lake, Mr. Fred Wood, a guest of Mr. R. D. Peacock, in one day took twenty-eight fine bass and a number of pickerel up to 5lbs. weight. It is rarely that one hears reported the bass and pike catches from this upper country, because there are so many fish of this sort taken, and so easily, that it is not thought worth reporting.

I learn that the catch of bass taken by Mr. C. R. Gillette, mentioned in last week's FOREST AND STREAM, was made at Brown's Lake, just over the line in Wisconsin. Of these fish over seventy out of the eighty-three were small mouths, and the majority of the fish are reported as taken on the fly. Mr. Gillette says he never had such fishing. In short, high water, fish propagation, or something, has given us the finest sort of angling this summer. Almost any way one wants to go, south to Indiana, north to Wisconsin, or east to Michigan, one may expect just now fine sport at bass and other fish. Thus I hear that Black Lake, in Michigan south peninsula, is a splendid water for the bait-caster, though the big-mouth bass are not very good to eat there at this season of the year.

The Leavenworth Fishing Club.

The Leavenworth Fishing Club, of Leavenworth, Kan.

made its annual June fishing trip into Wisconsin, and on the Fourth of July held its sixth annual banquet at its headquarters in the pleasant city by the Missouri, a large number of members and guests being present.

This club was organized by Leavenworth anglers in the wilds of northern Wisconsin in 1892, and one of its principal features is to have a big fishing trip every year and a dinner on the return, that is always attended by over a hundred of the leading business and professional men of the city.

Four kinds of fish were served last night—muscallunge, pickerel, pike and bass.

After dining for an hour and a half, W. C. Hook, the president of the club, introduced O. B. Taylor as toastmaster. Speeches followed by J. R. Garrett, J. W. Hirst, E. W. Snyder and others.

W. C. Hook, who just returned from Wisconsin and brought in the fish for the banquet, made the principal speech. He started out by reading the constitution of the club, which states that its objects are to procure fish by other means than purchase, and to encourage and promote veracity among its members. The constitution makes it a capital offense for a member so impugn the veracity or credibility of another member before a stranger.

Western Trout.

The Denver *Republican* has the following despatch from Laramie, Wyo., date of July 8, from which it would appear that we in this part of the world are not really in a position to say very much about trout fishing:

"A party of Union Pacific officials, guests of Assistant Superintendent Culross of the Union Pacific, mountain division, returned from the headwaters of the Big Laramie yesterday with one of the finest catches of trout ever made in this vicinity. The total catch was 440 trout, the largest being a 7-pounder. Among the party were Superintendent of Motive Power J. H. McConnell, Private Secretary C. A. Coons, Superintendent of the Cheyenne Shops J. E. O. Hearne, Judge C. N. Potter of the Supreme Court, United States Marshall McDermott, R.S. Oberfelder, Nebraska State Fish Commissioner, and R. H. Repath, of Cheyenne."

Minnesota Fish Work.

Superintendent W. H. Morgan, of the Minnesota Fish Commission, reports that some 20,000 fry of the steelhead salmon from California have been planted this season in Lake Superior. No bass fry have been put out, but 725,000 wall-eyed pike have been planted, and 546,000 trout fry. The largest quantity was placed in Winona county. This county is the paradise of the Minnesota trout angler. Fillmore and Olmstead counties rank next to Winona, and in consequence received the next largest amount of young trout. Of the 300,000 that Supt. Morgan still intends to put out, these three counties will receive a large share.

Divers Dynamiters.

Along the lower part of the Kankakee River dynamite has this summer been used to considerable extent, as well as nets and spears. Many game fish have been killed, to say nothing of hundreds of carp.

The *Topeka Journal*, of Kansas, has this despatch from Augusta, Kas., about the way certain persons destroy fish:

"Wichita parties come over to the Walnut to fish. There could be no objection to this if they would obey the law, but they dynamite the streams, and fully 1,000lbs. of fish are shipped by rail or wagon every week from this city. The new Fish Commissioner lives in Wichita, and is said to have been a successful fisher in the Walnut before his appointment."

The *Logan Journal*, of Utah, advises the public that the dynamiter is not a product exclusively of the older parts of the United States. It has this to say about the ravages of the giant powder fiend:

"It is claimed that giant powder is being used by certain fishermen in sequestered places along Paradise Creek. People from Brigham City, who have been up there on a day's outing, have found trout floating down the stream stunned and motionless, exactly as they would have done had they been blown out of their shady watery nooks by some reckless fisherman. All such law-breaking trout annihilators should be tenderly felt after by the loving arm of the law, or in a very few years these streams will be entirely stripped of the delicious trout. Some of the Cache county officers should be inspired to occasionally try their luck at fishing in those infested quarters."

Anderson, Ind., has a young fish and game protective club, and it needs one. Dynamiters have been steadily at work for weeks above the Broadbent dam, and many fish have been destroyed. Amos Coburn has been appointed deputy warden, and will have abundance to occupy his mind for a time.

Some Seiners.

At Kokomo, Ind., this week, G. W. Murray, of Elwood, was fined $35 for seining in the Wild Cat Creek. Deputy Weltner made the arrest, and it is said he will now get after a lot of dynamiters who have been at work on the same stream for some time.

Among the men who have this season been arrested for seining in the Calumet River are F. Lallae, H. Posselt, I. G. Garrett and Wm. Cadman. Each of these got off easy with $16 and costs.

The Crawfordsville, Ind., *Journal* has the following commendable talk to make to a few of its worthless citizens about unlawful fishing:

"The attention of State Fish Commissioner Sweeney is respectfully called to the fact that a 40ft. seine, 12ft. deep, is owned and operated by Crawfordsville parties. The gang owning this illegal instrument went out the other night and by dragging the waters of the creek caught a tubful of fine bass. It was dead easy and great sport, but if punishment is not meted out to them it will not be the fault of the legitimate fishermen, who are now on their trail with a hot stick. Some of the fellows owning an interest in this seine are hardly in a position to monkey with the law, and if they escape with a fine they may consider themselves lucky."

Roar.

The bold and honest utterance of the Crawfordsville *Journal* is not imitated, as it might well be, in a recent roar by the Jerseyville *Democrat* of this State. The latter paper thinks that the recent Illinois fish law, establishing a size-limit for all fish to be marketed, is very wrong, and remarks: "This section alone almost destroys an industry, which furnishes employment to hundreds of men within the State." It would seem that these hundreds of men might be better employed than in destroying baby fish. But this is a fair sample of the sort of sentiment which comes up from lower Illinois against any intelligent movement for the protection of either fish or game. There is where we get our spring shooting laws killed.

Fined.

At Manistee, Mich., Ed. Norman, Paul Bloch and Anton Fountain were fined each $5 and costs for unlawful trout fishing this week.

Stole a Reservoir.

Above we see a few instances of the daring of the morally destitute men who use dynamite and seines and all sorts of things to capture fish illegally. But there are other heights to which the unlawful fisherman may climb. For the benefit of the two-penny fish thieves of Utah, of Indiana, of Illinois, let me recommend the ingenuity of some enterprising thieves in Ohio, who were not content with such slow work as killing a few hundred fish, but stole a whole reservoir full at one fell swoop. The names of the men alleged to be concerned in this bit of work are Willis Nethers, Fred. Marshall, Fet. Coulter, Benson Nethers, Ed. and Charles Mortimore, all living near Dresden and Frazeysburg, and they were arrested by Warden L. H. Reutinger. It seems that these men knew of a certain reservoir tributary to the Ohio Canal, known as Mortimore's Basin, in which numbers of fish abounded, and they conceived the notion that by cutting the canal bank they could drain the basin and thus get all the fish in it. They did so cut the channel through the bank, and placing a wire netting across it, they caught a vast quantity of fish as they were drawn out by the current of water. What they did not take away went on out into a field nearby, over which the water spread, and the next day a wagon load or so of fish were picked up in the field. The fish thus destroyed were peddled out in the neighborhood of the crime. All these men are now out on bail, and one of them thinks he can prove an alibi. It will be very desirable for all of them to prove alibis or jump their bailbonds and leave, for it happens that they can, and very likely will, be prosecuted for an offense worse than the illegal taking of fish. To cut the bank of any canal is in Ohio a felony. The men will very likely take a trip to the Penitentiary. It is not always that genius brings happiness.

Weights of Columbia River Salmon.

In the month of June there were received at Vancouver from the upper Columbia River five salmon which weighed 225lbs. The largest of these weighed 53lbs. There were other specimens, all of the Chinook salmon, weighing 57, 56, 49lbs. No wonder they don't take a fly. If they did the fishing would be too good to be true.

Fishing Clubs.

The Paul Jones Fishing Club has been organized this week at New Orleans, with the following officers: Col. J. H. Hoffstadt, president; Edmond Noris, first vice-president; Dan Young, second vice-president; Vic Vindon, secretary; Louis Hackemiller, treasurer, and Wm. Evans, sergeant-at-arms, and Wm. Potefield, commissary.

The Schoor Lake Fishing Club, of Waterloo, Ill., elected the former year's officers at their annual meeting last week, as follows: J. J. Koenigsmark, president; Dr. Fike, vice-president; F. Durfee, secretary; F. Jobusch, treasurer; John Lutz, R. Wolf, P. Bremser, H. Wallhaus and H. Murphy, trustees; M. C. Rodenberger, custodian.

Bass.

At Pearl Lake, Wis., in Waushara county, bass fishing is very good now. Wm. Brill, of Berlin, last week caught a 5lb. bass, and nearly everybody has had luck.

At Lake Winnebago, Wis., the sport at black bass and also at white bass continues very fine. One party caught eighty-five bass near Fond du Lac last week.

John Parmelee, of Chicago, went fishing up at Manitowish, Wis., last week. His friend Mr Upman, of Chicago, guyed him about his skill, and offered him 40 cents a pound for all the fish he caught. Mr. Parmelee sent him down 100lbs. by express as a starter, and Mr. Upman drew his cheque for $40. He doesn't want any more now.

E. HOUGH.

1908 BOYCE BUILDING, Chicago.

ANGLING IN CANADA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Lake Edward has yielded, this spring, and continues to yield many of the large size brook trout for which it is famous. Among those who have lately had splendid sport are Mr. Harry Brown of Albany and his wife. They are stopping at the Laurentides House, and besides trying the deep water of the lake itself very successfully for some of its monster fish, have enjoyed good fly-fishing upon newly opened-up chains of lakes and their connecting streams, a short distance to the west of the big lake. Other American anglers who have done well here this season are, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Brown, Scranton, Pa.; John L. Borston, Burlington, Vt.; and W. E. Hervey and J. C. French, M. D., of Burlington, Vt. Messrs. Clement H. Cox, of London, England; H. C. Foy, C. H. B. Caldwell and Major C. P. Waldron, of the same place, have also made good catches during the last few days at Lake Edward.

Messrs. J. D. Frink and C. L. Aiken, of Springfield, have had good sport at the lakes of the Amabalish Club.

The Triton Club is making large strides in membership and promises to be completely filled up at a very early date. Some more large fish have been taken on the tract since the date of my last letter, but the record fish therein reported, of a 9lb. trout taken with the fly, by the Hon. W. B. Kirk, of Syracuse, has not yet been broken there.

Dr. Porter, of Bridgeport, has acquired fresh territory, adjoining that of the Metabetchouan Fish and Game Club, near Lake St. John, and is establishing a new club.

Upon both the Tourilli Club's limits and the Jacques Cartier River, trout fishing has proved very good this spring, but not above the average.

Fishing for ouananiche is about at its best just now in the Grande Décharge. It opened late, like most of the other angling this year in Canada, and may therefore be expected to last longer than usual. No exceptionally heavy fish are yet reported, but the rising fish are plentiful. This fishing will doubtless be better in July than it has been in June. The fish are also running into the great northern feeders of Lake St. John, and from this date on to the end of the ouananiche season upon Sept. 15, the sport of fishing for them ought to be good in Lac Tachotagama up the Peribonca, at the fifth falls of the Mistassini, and in the other northern resorts of the ouananiche described, with the method of reaching them, in "The Ouananiche and its Canadian Environment." An unusully brisk ouananiche season is expected this summer and fall in the Lake St. John country, for with scarcely an exception the salmon fishing in Canada this year has been quite a failure. The Rev. Dr. Rainsford, of New York, is here on his way home from the Restigouche and reports the fishing very poor. Another member of the Restigouche Salmon Club, who spent three weeks on the river, only killed three fish, and Mr. A. N. Cheney, who recently visited the river for purposes of investigation, together with Mr. Burdick, of Albany, was fortunate enough to have some very fair sport there. He returned home last week. Dr. F. W. Campbell and Mr. I. H. Stearns, of Montreal, have fished Chamberlain Shoals on this river as usual, but report poor luck. Much the same kind of a story comes from all the south shore streams. The fishing on the north shore has been rather better, but nothing like what it usually is. This is principally accounted for by the prevalence of strong east winds at the time the fish generally enter the rivers, which has kept them away from the coast. In all the streams, the run of salmon is much later than usual this year. Mr. Pike, of New York, is at the Romaine, and so is Mr. Hodges, of Boston. Messrs. Jas. Law, of Montreal, and John Mannel, are fishing the Godbout with Thos. Peck and Robert Patterson, and Mr. A. C. Henry, has also fished with them. They had taken over a hundred salmon up to the end of last week, with an average weight of between 15 and 16lbs. Messrs Veasey Boswell, of Quebec, and Chas. Hope and Andrew A. Allan, of Montreal, and E. D. Foland, of Philadelphia, are on the Moisie, the newly acquired river of Messrs. Boswell and Hope. Mr. Edson Fitch, of this city, instead of fishing his own river this year, has been the guest of the two latter gentlemen for the last three weeks and reports a heavy catch, the bulk of the fish taken exceeding 20lbs. in weight. Up to the end of last week the total catch on the river was 122 fish. Mr. John D. Gilmour and his son, Master Dudley Gilmour, are having great sport with both salmon and sea-trout on their river, the Trinity. While their guest last week I was lucky enough to kill some twenty salmon, which is much below the average taken on the river at this time of the year. The largest fish was only 21lbs. Captain Wilberforce, A. D. C. to the Governor-General, is now fishing the Trinity with Mr Gilmour, and Dr. Johnson and wife, of New York, and E. C. Fitch, Esq., President of the Waltham Watch Company, are fishing the Romaine, Mr. John Brown and Master Ritchie, the Becsic, and Major Collingwood and wife, of England, the Mingan. The Mistassini is being fished by a party of Americans, who up to date have only killed nine fish.

E. T. D. CHAMBERS.

QUEBEC, July 2.

BOSTON AND MAINE.

BOSTON, July 10.—Black bass fishing is very much in order at this time, and those who can visit the best bass waters are usually successful. The Belgrade lakes and ponds in Maine are very popular with bass fishermen, and never more so than this year. Mr. H. C. Sanderson and Mr. William M Farrington are just back from a fishing trip to Great Pond, at Belgrade Mills, Me. Both are much pleased with their success. Mr. Sanderson, at least, was not much accustomed to fishing for bass with a fly, but they struck the pond just right. In one day they caught nearly 200 bass, the most of which they returned to the water. They landed some of over 2lbs. They were told at the pond that theirs had been about the first success of the season, the weather having been backward, and the season cold. White perch fishing was also fairly good on several of the ponds in that section. There are also good reports from Maranocook and Annabessecook lakes in Winthrop, with the bass fishermen having good sport.

The trout fishing season in Maine is by no means over, though the movement of sportsmen in that direction is not quite as marked as early in the season. At Mooselucmaguntic Lake the trolling for trout has been unusually good of late, though that part of the sport is usually over before July 1. But this year the cold weather and high water has kept up the trolling, and good catches are still being reported. Mr. Greenleaf, of Lewiston, Me., and his uncle, from Albuquerque, New Mexico, were at that lake over the 4th, and caught a good many trout. Mr. A. R. Beadle, of Springfield, Mass., and R. F. Whiting, of Lewiston, Me., went in to Bemis, and then up the lake July 3, and came out the 5th. They had remarkably good luck, taking nearly 30lbs. of trout. Both were greatly pleased.

A week or two ago a fox chased a little fawn down to the lake, near Capt. Fred C. Barker's camps at Bemis. The little fellow took to the water, but was soon rescued by the men at the camps. It had been wounded by the fox, and was nearly exhausted. It was cared for that night, and immediately took to drinking milk, which was offered it. It has become very tame, is growing rapidly, and has become a great pet. Of buttercups it is especially fond, and it is a pretty sight to see Capt. Fred's little daughter of four years feeding it with flowers. The number of cameras that have been aimed at the little animal is great, and some good pictures should result. Indeed, the camera is getting to be the favorite weapon of lady sportsmen, and they are enjoying it, with the promise of something better hereafter. Mrs. Edward B. Hill and her daughter, of New York, were to try snap shots at live deer at some of the ponds in the Rangely region last week. Their guide, Lyman E. Moor, has several mapped out.

Mr. Galen C Moses, of Bath, and president of the R F. and R. L. R. R., fished from the Birches July 5 with good success. Mr. George S. Wright, of Boston, with Mrs. Wright, son and daughter, are at the Birches, and having good success in fishing. Good reports of trout come from the vicinity of the Katahdin Iron Works, in Maine. Mr. G. W. Kimball, clerk of the late House of Representatives, on Beacon Hill, and Isaac H. Edgett, Assistant Secretary of State, with a friend, returned last week from a successful fishing trip to Chairback Pond, under Chairback Mountain, near Mount Katahdin. One day they caught 152 trout, returning all of the smaller ones to the water. Other days they had good success. Their fishing was all with flies. Mosquitoes and black flies were their chief sources of regret, with minges at night; but the fishing more than made up for the discomfort.

Trout fishing on the Cape is not very satisfactory of late, though Boston merchants and business men go down there as often as they can get away, and always take their rods along. They try the fishing faithfully, but success is the exception since the warm weather begun.

Mr. Henry C. Litchfield, with Dame, Stoddard & Kendall, was the recipient of a beautiful specimen of brook trout the other day, and showed it in the firm's window on Washington street. It weighed 5¼lbs. and was 19in. long; one of the finest specimens of plump, female *Salmo fontinalis* one will see in a series of many fishing trips. It came from Maine,

from Onawa Lake, and was taken by L. W. Lawton. Onawa Lake is above Moosehead, on the Canadian Pacific, and with Buxton's camps there, makes a fly-fishing resort where excellent sport is being had this year. The resort is reported to be comparatively new.

The salmon fishing season is on in full blast, and it would seem that the interest is unusually great. Boston and New England salmon fishermen are on their rivers or about starting. Mr. George von Meyer, of the Restigouche Club, is at the preserve. Mr Louis Curtis has returned from the same waters. Mr. L. R. Howe, of Boston, goes to his salmon waters on the Restigouche River to morrow. Mr. Herbert Dumaresq and Mr. T. R. Hoyet will accompany him. Mr. W. A. Ross goes to Miramichi early this month for salmon fishing. Mr. E. R Horton, of Boston and Newport, R I., is at his salmon waters on the Northeast Branch of the St. Marguerite. Mr. Francis Dumaresq, of Boston, will be his guest. Mr. E. A. Hitchcock, of St. Louis, starts about the fifth of this month for the Nipisquit.

The Rangeley and Moosehead sportsmen are not yet all done. M. C. W. Varney, of Lynn, left Saturday for the Rangeleys. Mr. Sumner Wright, with Mrs. Wright, started for the Birches, Lake Mooselucmaguntic, yesterday. They will be absent two or three weeks. Good reports of the fly-fishing there are current. Mr. H. W. Clark, of Watertown, Mass., is credited with a trout of 6½lbs. and three salmon at Rangeley last week. J. T. Louter, of Boston, is reported to have taken a salmon of 7½lbs. at the same waters the other day. Fish and Game Commissioner C. E. Oak is credited with taking a 5lb. salmon on the fly there. His wife took a 4lb. trout. Commissioner Stanley took a 4½lb. trout at the same place. Mrs. D. E. Parlin, of Lewiston, is mentioned as taking a 7½lb salmon at Pleasant Hours camps last week. Last of all, there is a report at the tackle stores here of a salmon of 11lbs. taken at Rangeley Lake. If true, this beats the record there.

SPECIAL.

EATING HABITS OF SALMON.

Editor Forest and Stream:

IT is difficult to eradicate erroneous impressions which purely speculative writers have stamped upon the popular mind, and which even the best informed ichthyologists have inadvertently implanted. Habits of fish can only be learned by direct and continuous observations covering every period of their life history; and where their range of habitat is as great as that of the sea salmon, involving such extraordinary vicissitudes and requisite adaptions thereto, the study involves not only great practice, but the faculty of discernment and the logical adjustment of phenomena to actual biological conditions.

Close observers like John Mowatt, of the Restigouche, who was born beside a salmon pool and lived the full allotted period of human life in constant contact and association with the fish he marketed, may well be pardoned for his obstinate belief in the widespread notion that sea salmon do not feed when running up fresh-water streams to their spawning beds; but the astute fishculturist who watches their development from the egg to maturity knows differently, and when we have the testimony of experts like Mr. G. G. Armistead, in an official bulletin, to the effect that "everyone who is acquainted with the life history of *Salmo salar* is well aware that they not only feed, but feed voraciously, in our rivers at times," we must believe. (See bulletin U. S. Fish Commission for 1893, pp. 93 and 95.) "But sometimes they take but little food, as, for instance, when spawning, when the temperature is very low, and when on migration. It is quite possible, for these reasons, to get plenty of salmon with nothing in their stomachs; and, as their digestion is very rapid even after a good meal, little trace of it might be found in a few hours." And he adds, Hudibrastically: "The idea seems to exist in many minds that the huge bodies of the salmon (weighing in some instances 70lbs. and upward) are developed by a very indefinite something which the fish manage somehow or other to obtain by a process which they call suction; and this, as a recent writer very aptly remarked, points to something rather like microscopic supplies."

In further confirmation of his position, he says in another place: "Salmon have been kept in fresh water from the time of their birth to maturity, and after the absorption of the umbilical sac have fed and continued to feed very much in the same way that other members of the family are known to do."

This is now demonstrated every year at Brussels, France, where Dr Jourret de Bellesme is cultivating the *Salmo quinnat* artificially in ponds, and the same facts were learned at Stormont field ponds in Scotland, thirty years ago, and were reiterated by myself in my earlier publications on the habits of *Salmonidæ*, especially in the *Fishing Tourist*, published by Harper & Brothers in 1873, where I likened the feeding of spawning salmon to the practice of setting hens, which come off their nests at intervals for the provender necessary to sustain life. For a quarter of a century my published writings will show that I have held my position almost single-handed against the scientific field, obtaining concessions from time to time from accepted authorities like Profs. Goode, Gill and Gordon, and I think from Beau as well, and I am seeking a further endorsement from FOREST AND STREAM, whose dictum is always accepted as oracular. Neither fowls nor fish can live on air, and when I see great bodies, of whatever genus or kind, gravid with young, I know that nature must provide them with that means of procreation which is best afforded by a generous diet and ample food.

In my latest work, the "Salmon Fisher" (Forest and Stream Publishing Co.), the life history of the salmon of both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts is delineated with painstaking care to the fullest endorsements of the best authorities in England and America, and I think those of your readers, who have not met with it, may be pleased to examine its pages now.

CHARLES HALLOCK.

Salmon in the Penobscot.

MR. GEORGE A. BOARDMAN sends us this note from a Calais paper relative to fishing in the St. Croix River:

"This has been an off week at the Union Mills pools. Although there appear to be plenty of salmon in the river they have been slow to rise to the flies cast by a few rodsmen, and only eight fish can be added to the record. This brings the total score from 97, reported last week, to 105. Interest in the sport has so far abated, and the season is so far advanced, that this record will not probably be much increased."

The pool is in the center of the town and the fish are all large sea salmon.

Some Minnesota Fishing.

GENEVA BEACH, Alexandria P. O., Douglas County, Minn., June 29.—Four 5lb. small-mouthed black bass is the score to G. D. Antis, of St. Louis, and T. L. Blood, of St. Paul, for a quiet turn up the beach yesterday afternoon, casting with minnows from a boat within view of the hotel piazza. These are all they turned in as their catch. There is no available record of what else they caught or returned to the water. While large fish are not, to my taste, as sweetly edible as 2-pounders, or even smaller, these serve very well as a sample of what can be done in Geneva, as well as illustrating the honors which pertain to the saints. There is no difficulty in catching all the fish one wants right here, either croppies, pike, perch or bass, and later on some heavy muscalonge are sure to come in. One old gentleman, seventy-four years old, devotes his exclusive attention to croppies at this season, and from one bed he has taken out some 250 fish in the aggregate. He never misses a two hours' sit if the weather be favorable. St. Paul and St. Louis furnish a heavy contingent of guests, and the Hotel Alexandria has been even full ever since June 1. I have never struck a place where fish are better or more abundant, and whenever I stand on the wagon bridge which spans the creek connecting Geneva and Victoria lakes, I am certain to see heavy bass sculling leisurely about over the tops of the weeds. I like to stand and watch them play and feed. Of food there is variety and abundance, not counting frogs and minnows.

No less than five varieties of flies have swarmed since June 1, fairly covering the lake margin and the foliage. The most killing of these are the shad flies, or June flies, so-called. Besides these the maple caterpillar has swarmed all over the country in localities, denuding the forests until the limbs were as bare as in winter. Their period was something over three weeks in duration, and the trees are now putting out a second growth of leaves, having the appearance of early May foliage.

There is no end of fishing water in this part of Minnesota, Douglas county alone having 200 lakes. The hotel is comfortable and the table excellent. Your correspondent, Col. Jas. A. B. Van Cleave, of Chicago, has a cottage on Lake Miltona, quite near, and there are club houses in all directions. Many of the lakes connect, and one can make a sixty-mile trip without covering the same water and be within reach of supplies and railroad transportation all the time. It is one of those rare locations which a few are enjoying all the more because the crowd has not yet found its way here. Our house closes Sept. 1, when those who elect to remain for the chicken and duck shooting will adjourn to the Letson House, in Alexandria, two miles away, which is kept by the proprietor of the Hotel Alexandria. The duck shooting here in the fall is hard to beat.

C. HALLOCK.

New Jersey Coast Fishing.

ASBURY PARK, July 10.—I have visited some of the most noted fishing grounds of Barnegat during the present week and found the existing conditions very much as reported in my last letter to FOREST AND STREAM. The bluefish are very abundant, and while they are not taking the squid as fully as the angler might wish for, still, chumming with menhaden gives good results. The bay is literally alive with the menhaden; this, of course, accounts for the presence of the bluefish. Unmitigated butcher that he is, no mercy is shown the menhaden; he rushes through schools, snapping right and left, and rarely failing to take in half the object of his pursuit. None who have not witnessed the scene can form any conception of the awful slaughter. I have frequently been where acres of bluefish had the defenseless menhaden surrounded, and I have witnessed the mad frenzy with which the bluefish strikes his quarry, and his apparently earnest endeavor to allow none to escape. A chapter of deepest interest could well be written on the subject, covering the habits of the bluefish and his destruction of the bait fishes of the coast.

Weakfishing we found good, although none of the small-school fish were in evidence. Nothing but large fish, what are known as tide runners, were taken, and all fine, well-conditioned fish.

The surf, too, has given some very good results the present week in the way of kingfish and striped bass. A most peculiar condition of affairs exists in relation to the latter variety. Only a single specimen has been taken from either of our piers here, although the water and other conditions appear to be all right; all have been taken to the northward, at or in the vicinity of Deal Beach. The largest for the week was to the credit of the following: W. H. Moynan 18-24½lbs., L. P. Streeter 18½lbs., Chas. Hurley 19lbs., N. M. Nichols 21½lbs., Chas. A. Toland 8-21½lbs., Mr. Comegys 19lbs. Two black drum have been hooked, but owing to the peculiar formation of the beach the landing of this most stubborn of fighters is a most difficult feat, in consequence of which both were lost. The very cold weather has held the fishing back, so that now we are having about what June 20 usually produces.

The experience of the pound fishermen has induced them to set but few nets in this vicinity, and in consequence the future looks bright for the angling fraternity.

LEONARD HULIT.

Lake Champlain Fishing.

ESSEX, N. Y., July 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The fishing in Lake Champlain just now is extremely good. Perch are large and unusually plentiful. Many of them run over ½lb. in weight.

To day I caught seventeen perch and two black bass in about two hours' fishing, and with the water perfectly still. The perch may be seen lying in schools, with their backs in some cases out of the water. Many of these fish will not bite, but there are enough that will to give fair sport. The bass were caught off Split Rock Point, and two more were hooked but lost. This is an ideal place for casting, but for some reason the bass do not seem to be very plentiful.

I also caught several fish, locally called "chub," which are very likely what are known further south as "fall fish." These fish are fast swimmers, and dart at the bait like a true game fish. They also readily take the fly. If I am not mistaken they are the same fish that I caught two years ago in the upper Delaware River while trolling for bass. On that occasion we used large phantom minnows, and at times fish would strike that were not more than twice the size of the bait, showing them to be thoroughly fearless. In Lake Champlain, the largest of these "chub" that I heard of weighed 2lbs.

J.

The Maine Guide License System.

GREENVILLE, Moosehead Lake, July 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The first arrest under the new guides' law occurred at Kineo the 2d inst. Joe La Crosse was taken in charge by Game Warden C. C. Nichols, of Foxcroft, for guiding without a license. He was arraigned before a justice at Dora, and settled by paying a fine of $50. He then took out a license, and claimed that his violation of the law arose from ignorance of its requirements rather than a disposition to resist it.

There is much dissatisfaction in this locality regarding the issuing of licenses by the State Game Commissioners, notably so in the case of an Adirondack guide named Darrow, who is a stranger here, and totally unacquainted with this region. Yet he was granted a license, in the face of the assertion from the Commissioners that one of the prime objects of the guides' law was to keep out unqualified men. In another instance a French-Canadian was licensed, despite the earnest protest of the guides' representative, on the ground that he had been discourteous to a lady member of a party he had guided, and was addicted to the use of liquor to excess. With such an application of the law our good men are asking where the benefit is to be derived from its operation. Moose and deer are more plentiful here than for years past. Four moose were seen at the lake shore last week, and a big bull came out in a field in this village last Tuesday.

ECHO.

Sacramento Salmon Increase.

UNITED STATES RESERVATION, Baird, Shasta County, Cal., July 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The profitable results of fishculture have again been strikingly shown in the great increase of salmon in the Sacramento River this year.

Active operations in hatching salmon eggs at Baird Station, of the United States Fish Commission, on the McCloud River, a tributary of the Sacramento, were resumed by Commissioner McDonald in 1888. After a reasonable time subsequent to that date, the salmon in the Sacramento began to increase, and this year there are more salmon in the Sacramento than ever before since 1878, when 14,000,000 eggs were taken at Baird Station. The McCloud River also seems to be full of salmon this year, and the harvest of eggs at Baird Station will this year probably exceed that of any previous year, unless it be that of the year just mentioned, viz., 1878.

LIVINGSTON STONE.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 1.—Continental Field Trials Club's chicken trials, Morris, Man.
Sept. 6.—Manitoba Field Trials Club, Morris, Man.
Sept. —.—Northwestern Field Trial Club's Champion Stake, Morris, Man.
Oct. 25.—Brunswick Fur Club's ninth annual trials.
Nov. 1.—Dixie Red Fox Club's third annual meet, Waverly, Miss.
Nov. 1.—New England Beagle Club's trials, Oxford, Mass.
Nov. 2.—Monongahela Valley Game and Fish Protective Association's trials, Greene county, Pa.
Nov. 8.—Union Field Trials Club's trials, Carlisle, Ind.
Nov. 9.—Central Beagle Club's trials, Sharpsburg, Pa.
Nov. 15.—E. F. T. Club's trials, Newton, N. C.
Nov. 16.—International Field Trials Club's eighth annual trials, Chatham, Ont.
Nov. 22.—U. S. F. T. Club's autumn trials.

1898.

Jan. 10.—U. S. F. T Club's winter trials, West Point, Miss.
Jan. 17.—Continental F. T. Club's trials, New Albany, Miss.

AS TO THE JUDGES.

MR. T. T. ASHFORD, of Birmingham, Ala., having patronized field trials with intermittent enthusiasm and discriminating thriftiness in the past, has announced that he will abandon them "until the judging conditions change," and that he will use his influence with his friends who are pointer men to withhold their support also. To the end that the world may know the causes which have impelled him thus to inflict such punishment, he has published that, as the pointers are judged by setter men, they are unjustly discriminated against and deprived of their just deserts, presumably much against the peace, dignity, increment and good repute of their dogs; for there are few things which detract so much from a judge's good fame as his inability to give every dog a prize.

Mr. Ashford's assertion that the pointers are discriminated against by setter judges contains nothing in the way of specification other than the vaguest generalization, and nothing but assertion is advanced as proof. On these flimsy grounds the public is asked to believe that the judges are prejudiced against the pointers. Moreover, Mr. Ashford has a personal grievance in reference to the judging of Von Gull last winter, which, of itself, may be sufficient authority, from his point of view, to attack the integrity of the judges whose prejudice is proven by the fact that Von Gull failed to win. There are some aggrieved setter men who prove their cases on precisely the same grounds. Mr. Ashford has had similar grievances before, with similar action by way of showing resentment and withholding support, yet field trials flourished in spite of the shock.

There are pointer men who are sterling sportsmen, who take victory or defeat with equal and true graciousness, and for such he cannot possibly assume to speak. One can suspect a spasm of public reform which has its origin in a personal grievance, and this in particular when the method of reform finds expression in a boycott. And this, alas! is to be the case "until the judging conditions change." Isn't this rather an ambiguous condition? Change to what? If no pointers were to run there would be no pointer interests to consider, so that from his point of view there would, therefore, be no incentive to change, granting for the sake of argument that any is needed or desired. As a matter of fact, there is no need whatever of any change which has reference to the length of a dog's coat.

Let us now consider a few facts to be found in the records of many past years, and therefore free from the vagaries of imaginations whose sense of equity is measured by personal interests, and whose feeling of grievance must have a cause in the corruptness of others. In past years a number of the field trial clubs of this country ran seperate pointer stakes, both All-Age and Derby, to afford them protection from setter competition, and thus to enable pointer owners and breeders to fully and freely develop their favorites to the utmost degree possible. Then pointer men frankly admitted

that as a class the pointers were inferior to the setters. If they were not, why were the separate pointer stakes? And if they were not, why were such stakes accepted? They are not entirely abandoned yet. Strange as it may seem, the support accorded the separate pointer stakes was in most instances insufficient to pay the prizes and incidental expenses, although the clubs always made them of equal value with corresponding setter stakes. There was nearly always a deficit resulting from them, which had to be made good from the surplus of the setter stakes or from the clubs' revenues. However, there was no cause of grievance to pointer men in all this. But the pointer, after many years of protection, so increased in merit, numbers and popularity that their competition was as good relatively as their long-haired rivals. So-called setter men and setter judges were active thus in affording means of competition for the pointers' advancement. But times became hard, and as the pointers needed no further protection in the way of separate stakes, and there was need of greater economy by the clubs, the separate stakes were abandoned by nearly all the clubs.

In a mixed stake, good work is such, whether done by a pointer or setter; so with bad or indifferent work. The theory of competition does not recognize the breed of a dog nor his owner's affections for him, nor contingent stud fees in case of success, or their loss in case of failure. Nor is it a sound argument to maintain that the true judges are those who will favor pointers because the allegation is made that some other judges favor setters. Rather advocate what is right and honest—advocate judges who will judge the competitors on their merits as shown in competition. The plea for the reign of the special pointer judge savors of things not governed by principles of strict equity. Granting merely for the sake of argument that there is a lapse from strict integrity on the part of the setter men, it is hardly good form for the discoverers of it to denounce it and then demand that they have an equal share in it. And yet the lack of integrity has no existence in fact; its abode is only in pinched, blunted minds.

When separate stakes were abandoned, setters and pointers were forced to compete together. Some pointer owners did not fear the competition against setters; other pointer owners did fear it. To divert attention from any defeat, a few have used the plea of prejudice on the part of the judges instead of seeking for the true cause of it. The plea of prejudice has been a standard plea for many years, and has done loyal service in kickers' interests.

Let us examine the records of last season's trials and note the names of the judges, concerning whom no defense is offered since none is necessary, even if the charge were less puerile than it is and had stronger support.

Monongahela Valley Game and Fish Protective Association's trials, Derby, 9 starters, one of which was a pointer which won third. All-Age Stake, 15 starters, 5 pointers, one won second, one divided third. The judges were Messrs. Bradley and Bell.

Eastern Field Trials Club: Judges, Messrs. Merriman, Bradley and Sturgis. Subscription Stake, 8 starters—4 pointers, of which one won second. Derby, 16 starters, 6 pointers, none of which won. All-Age Stake, 16 starters, 4 pointers, of which one won first prize.

U. S. F. T. C. trials: Judges, Messrs. W. S. Bell, S. C. Bradley and Capt. Joseph H. Dew. Separate stakes, absolute competition won by setters.

Continental Field Trial Club: Judges, Messrs. Bell, Osthaus and Waters. Derby, 18 setters, 4 pointers; none won. All-Age Stake, 9 setters, 3 pointers, of which one won fourth prize.

U. S. F. T. C. trials, separate stakes; Judges, Dr. Geo. Eubank and Mr. J. D. King. A setter won the Derby absolute.

Chicken trials, Continental F. T. C.: Judge, Mr. W. S. Bell Derby, 5 starters, 2 pointers; one won fourth. All-Age Stake, 7 starters, 2 pointers; one won first.

Manitoba Field Trials Club's trials: Judge, Mr. P. H. Bryson. Derby, 8 starters, 2 pointers; one divided third. All Age Stake, 12 starters, 2 pointers; one won first.

Northwestern Stake, 9 starters, 2 pointers; one won first.

Considering the numerical odds against which the pointers competed, they made quite an admirable showing in the winnings. It would be absurd to assume that the winnings should be in like ratio with the numbers of setters and pointers; but the winnings do denote that the pointer was placed first or last impartially as he merited, and also it disproves the stock plea of discrimination. The reports of the trials contained generous praise alike of setters and pointers, so that we may safely infer that the discrimination exists nowhere else than in the imagination of the few, or in that of but one.

U. S. F. T. C. Derby Entries.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The entries to the United States Field Trials Club's Derby Stake, to be run at Newton, N. C., Nov. 22, number thirty-seven, twenty-seven English setters and ten pointers, all whelped in 1897:

SETTERS.

TOBASCO BUTTERFLY—Tobasco Kennels' l. and w. bitch (Antonio—Minnie T.).

HURSTBOURNE JOEL—Tobasco Kennels' b., w. and t. bitch (Tony Boy—Bonny Belle II.).

SPORT'S BELLE—W. G. Moore's b., w. and t. bitch (Marie's Sport—West End).

KING VICTOR—W. T. Hunter's b., w. and t. dog (Victor—Petrel).

SPOT'S GIRL—J. A. Leod's l. and w. bitch (Spot Cash—Nannie B.).

WINNIE GLADSTONE—R. C. Cornell's b., w. and t. bitch (Tory Sandstone—Mollie).

TORY SILAS—F. R. Hitchcock's b., w. and t. dog (Count Gladstone IV.—Tory Luna).

TORY NOVEL—F. R. Hitchcock's b., w. and t. bitch (Topsy's Rod—Novelist).

DICK BLAND—W. G. Graham's b. and w. dog (Sam Gross—Maida R.).

MISS MISCHIEF—R. Bangham's b., w. and t. bitch (Dash Antonio—Patty).

WHY NOT—P. Lorillard's b., w. and t. dog (Eugene T.—Miss Ruby).

MAIDEN MODESTY—P. Lorillard's b., w. and t. bitch (Eugene T.—Maiden Mine).

LORETTE—P. Lorillard's b. and w. bitch (Loris—Rosalie).

LENA BELLE—P. Lorillard's b., w. and t. bitch (Sam—Mamie R.).

WEE CHILD—P. Lorillard's b., w. and t. dog (Eugene T.—Maiden Mine).

FAIRVIEW BELLE—W. G. Brokaw's l. and w. bitch (Edgemark— ——).

FAIRVIEW VIC—W. G. Brokaw's b. and w. bitch (Dick Noble—Jennie).

ROMANCE—Avent, Thayer & Duryea's b., w. and t. dog (Topsy's Rod—Novelist).

ORLANDO GIRL—Avent, Thayer & Duryea's b., w. and t. bitch (Orlando—Dollie Wilson).

SAM T. II.—Avent, Thayer & Duryea's b., w. and t. dog (Sam T.—Belle Gladstone).

SPORT MCA.—J. J. Odom's b., w. and t. dog (Tony Boy—Blue).

PEARL R.—J. R. Horten's b., w. and t. bitch (Sam Gross—Donna Inez).

JESSIE C.—G. Chisholm's b., w. and t. bitch (—— —— ——).

MINNIE'S GIRL—Del Monte Kennels' o. and r. bitch (Antonio—Minnie T.).

LIBERTY—Del Monte Kennels' w. and b. bitch (Sam T.—Gath's Dora).

LIGHTFOOT—Del Monte Kennels' w. and b. bitch (Sam T.—Gath's Dora).

PIN FEATHER—Charlottesville Kennels' b. and w. bitch (Harold Skimpole—Daisy Croft).

POINTERS.

SEPOY—Charlottesville Kennels' l. and w. dog (Rip-Rap—Queen III.).

BEGUM—Charlottesville Kennels' b. and w. bitch (Rip-Rap—Queen III.).

GHOORKA—Charlottesville Kennels' l. and w. dog (Delhi—Selah).

MARK TAPLEY—J. W. Scudder's b. and w. dog (Rip Rap—Belle of Oasis).

LADY OF HESSEN—Tobasco Kennels' l. and w. bitch (Hessen Boy—Lady of Rush).

SAM'S BOW—J. R. Daniel's l. and w. dog (Plain Sam—Dolly D.

DOCTOR TASSIE—W. Elliott's l. and w. dog (Hal Pointer—Kent's Star).

FURY—Del Monte Kennels' b. and w. bitch (Tick Boy—Topsy Kent).

ST. CLAIR—Tyro Kennels' l. and w. dog (Rod—Ripsey).

TRACKTIE—Tyro Kennels' l. and w. bitch (Rob—Ripsey).

W. B. STAFFORD, Sec'y-Treas.

Monongahela Valley Game and Fish Protective Association.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The entries for the Monongahela Valley Game and Fish Protective Association's Derby will close Sept. 1. The All Age closes Oct. 1. The entry blanks and running rules will be ready for distribution Aug. 1. The entry fee will be as usual, $5 to accompany nominations and $5 to start. After deducting 20 per cent. from the entries to cover expenses, the remainder will be divided into purses of 50, 30 and 20 per cent. to the winners.

New grounds have been leased for the trials, level, and covered with much stubble, giving plenty of cover for the birds, and being an ideal piece of country for running trials. Inquiries concerning the trials are being made nearly every day, and a large entry list is assured.

Messrs. Bell and Bradly have been asked to judge, and their acceptance will insure a satisfactory running.

Birds are very plentiful this season on the preserves, and in fact the whole country seems to be stocked with the little Bob White, something that has not been for several years. We hope all who can will join us at the trials, and we will endeavor to make their stay pleasant, whether they have made entries or not. I will be glad to furnish any information possible upon application. S. B. CUMMINGS, Sec'y.

Irish Setter Club.

PHILADELPHIA, July 8.—At a meeting of the executive committee of the Irish Setter Club of America, held the 7th inst., it was decided that it would be impracticable to hold independent trials this fall owing to the lack of interest shown by Irish setter men in trials for the last few years, and the following resolution was adopted: The Irish Setter Club of America offers a cash prize of $25 to the Irish setter first winning an undivided first, second or third prize in the Derby or All-Age stakes of any of the following trials: The Western Canada Kennel Club, Continental Field Trial Club, Manitoba Field Trial Club, Northwestern Field Trial Club, Monongahela Valley Game and Fish Protective Association, Union Field Trial Club, Peninsula Field Trial Club, Eastern Field Trial Club, International Field Trial Club, United States Field Trial Club, Pacific Coast Field Trial Club.

GEO. H. THOMSON, Sec'y.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

MR. B. GORDON received, July 8, from Messrs. Hiram Walker & Sons, Limited, a very handsome solid silver cup of beautiful design, which they have presented to the Northwestern Field Trials Club to be competed for at Morris, Manitoba, on Sept. 7, next. The cup is for the champion stake open to the world for dogs that have won a first or second prize in a field trial. There are no entry or starters' fees, everything being free. The cup becomes the property of the winner, besides the club's engrossed diploma, which accredits the winner with the title of field trial champion.

From Mr. W. S. Bell, secretary of the Continental Field Trials Club, we have received the following pleasing information in respect to the prospects of the chicken trials. He writes us that "the Minnesota Derby and the Northwestern Cup Stake of the Continental Field Trials Clubs will be held at Brown's Valley, Traverse county, Minnesota, on the line of the Great Northern Railroad. In a recent letter from Brown's Valley, we learn it is an ideal place for the trials. A splendid range with an abundance of chicken. These are the amateur events introduced by the Continental Club for the sportsmen of the Northwest included in North and South Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Iowa. The citizens of Brown's Valley have assured the Continental Club the most courteous treatment. Hotel and livery accommodations are good. A large and successful meeting, no doubt, will be held, as a great deal of enthusiasm has been excited by these trials. They will begin Aug. 25. The entries for the Northwestern cup close July 15. We hope the sportsmen of these States have not overlooked the date, and will be present and participate in an outing yielding so much pleasure."

Wheeling.

EXPERIENCE WITH PUNCTURES.

NEW YORK, June 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I should like very much to know if there is any place in New York city where I can get practical instruction in the fine art of repairing punctures in tires. Such knowledge would tend very much to my peace of mind when on long rides into the country, and out of touch with repair shops.

Though I have been wheeling more than a year, and have ridden over 2,000 miles of all kinds of roads, I never had experience with a puncture of any kind till last week. Then, as I was riding, in company with a friend, over a hilly road, about twelve miles from the Hudson River, I chanced to pass over a small tack, business end up.

I did not immediately know what had happened, but after a time the air began to ooze out of my tire, and when I stopped to investigate, I found the tack still fast in the wound.

Acting upon the impulse of the moment, I pulled the tack out, without stopping to think that it made a very good plug as it was, and that all would be well as long as the tire was kept pumped tight. Immediately there was a hiss of escaping air, and in about four seconds the tire was down on its uppers, flabby and useless. I tried to put the tack back again, but the hole had closed, and for fear of making a new one, I soon gave up the attempt.

B. joined me presently. He had gotten on a quarter of a mile or so ahead before noticing that I had stopped, and at once assured me by saying: "Pooh! that's nothing. A little chewing gum and tire tape will fix it in no time." We had just passed through a village, and B. rode back to the nearest store and purchased a package of chewing gum. The lady in charge was a very particular person, and had to know the desired flavor before producing the "gum." But B. finally got it, and put in his time riding back to good advantage, manipulating it with his jaws. He applied a liberal piece to the neighborhood of the leak, which I had located by pumping a little air into the tire and listening to the escape, and smoothed it with the moistened blade of his penknife, and then bound some tire tape tightly around the tire. After which we pumped it up.

We had lost twenty minutes making the repair, and begrudged the time, as we were on our way to catch a night boat for New York. Fortunately, we were still nearly an hour ahead of the time which we calculated would be required to reach the river. We had scarcely started, however, when there was a loud explosion from the direction of B.'s wheel, resembling the report produced by a genuine, old-fashioned fire-cracker.

B. tumbled off in a hurry, and began apostrophizing things in general and broken bottles in particular, from which I gathered that he, too, had had a puncture. They say that lightning never strikes twice in the same spot; but proverbs always go in pairs, one saying one thing and the other the exact opposite, so as to be suitable for all occasions. The complementary proverb, and the one suitable for this occasion, was that it never rains but it pours. Here were two punctures almost at the same spot, and twelve miles from the boat whose sailing time, at least during the busy season, is inexorable. This was ominous, and we began to have forebodings that our engagements in the city the following day would not be kept.

B. meanwhile had turned his wheel over on its handlebars and saddle and was examining the puncture. This time it was a jagged cut, half an inch long, that exposed the virgin inner surface of the tube to the light of day. As it happened, this was only the second puncture that B. had ever had, and he was for the moment nonplussed by its extent. "You have a repair kit, old man?" he said to me. "Let me have some cement and a piece of rubber patching. I lost my kit last week." To tell the truth I didn't know what was in my kit aside from the tire tape; but I took it from the tool bag and brought it to B., who turned it inside out in his search for the desired articles. "That looks bad," he said, as he held up the cement tube, which was very flat. "Have you used it all up?"

I replied in the negative, but examination proved that there was nothing there. Some time during the last twelve months it had either leaked out or evaporated, and not a drop remained aside from a dry, gummy paste, that was useless.

"Well," said B., "seeing there is no cement, I must try what can be done with the gum"—he was still chewing mechanically. "If it was a question of doing without one or the other, I think I would give up the rubber cement. Gum will repair a tire and isn't bad to chew, while——"

"Are you aware," said I, interrupting, "that it only lacks an hour and three-quarters before the boat leaves? Chew on that if you want something to masticate, but for goodness sake hurry up with that repair."

Two or three men and half a dozen small boys had gathered as interested spectators of our undertaking, and a man driving by on the road shouted, banteringly: "Don't you want to trade horses?" "Wouldn't have your old plug if you'd give it to me," B. grumbled. But I was not so sure that we were not making a mistake in not engaging him to take our wheels on and drive us to the boat.

B. tried several expedients before he hit upon one that served at all. First he smoothed the gum over the cut, as he had done with the puncture to my wheel; but that was unavailing. Next, on the suggestion of one of the bystanders, he pushed a little of the chewing gum into the opening; but this seemed only to enable the air to escape with greater facility than before, and he could not pump up the tire as fast as the air leaked out. After a third attempt, which met with no better success, he gave it up, and announced that it was only a waste of time to try to repair the tire, and that he would walk to the nearest repair shop on our route, a matter of six miles.

On my solicitation, he consented to allow me to try my hand, with a total lack of enthusiasm in the project, however, that was by no means encouraging. Watching him had given me some ideas on the subject. First, with a penknife, I scraped the tire perfectly clean; next, I cut a patch of tire tape somewhat larger than the puncture, and applied it smoothly to the surface; then I took a small quantity of the chewing gum and plastered it smoothly about the edges of the patch, and finally bound tightly with the tire tape, and announced that all was ready for the pump.

B. fell to in a somewhat perfunctory way, but he was encouraged by finding that the air was not escaping in any perceptible quantity. Presently the tire was fairly hard, as hard as the small pump could be expected to make it, and B declared that it was ridable.

He mounted his wheel and I prepared to follow, when, to my dismay, I found that in the interval of waiting all the air had escaped from my punctured tire, and that the rim rested on the ground. I notified B. of this fact, but advised him to push on at once without waiting, as the chances were that he would soon be in a similar predicament himself. He took my advice, and disappeared in a cloud of dust scorching down the road.

As soon as possible I finished my monotonous task, and followed. I covered fully a mile before I caught up with B., who seemed to have recovered his good spirits, now that there was a possibility of getting through on time. A little further down the road I sighted the man who had offered to trade horses, and passing, had the satisfaction of giving him some of my dust. But my victory was short-lived, for I had to stop soon after to pump up, and before I was through with the operation, he had caught up.

"At it again, sonny?" he asked. "You fellers seem to spend most of your time getting up steam."

Meanwhile B. came along and passed. One good bicycle, used on the "ride and tie" principle, would have done us almost as well as our machines in their present disabled condition.

When we reached the town, where the repair shop was located, B. happened to be ahead. I had become thoroughly disgusted with my job of pumping. If I had been on a sinking vessel, pumping to keep from drowning, it might have been different. But here I was, with plenty of good solid earth under my feet, a blue sky above, and a pleasing landscape on either hand, toiling as if it were a life and death affair. I had pumped eleven times in the last fifty minutes. It was wrong, I argued, and illogical. Wrong, because there was no sufficient reason for such excessive work, and illogical, now that I had reached the neighborhood of a repair shop. I would have hailed B. and imparted my conviction to him if he had been within earshot, but just then he happened to have a long start, as a boy informed me who had seen him racing through the town, with his pump in his hand ready for immediate use. However B.'s puncture was of the kind that could not be quickly mended.

I found the repair shop with ease, but had more difficulty in locating the proprietor, who was enjoying life in the barroom of a neighboring hotel. Having explained my disaster, he consented to take a look at the wheel, and, with his companions, adjourned to his shop. Here, by doing a large part of the work myself and prodding him on at other times, I finally succeeded in plugging up the gaping void, as the tack-hole had become to my fevered imagination.

It was with emotions of profound satisfaction that I remounted, and pursued my journey, thinking that I might be of assistance to B. I hurried on to catch him, and finally came up with him as he was pumping for the twenty-second time. There was an expression of sardonic bitterness on his face that indicated the humor of the thing had long since lost its point. The finger-piece on the end of his pump was broken, which rendered his task still harder.

Now that my mind was relieved of my own trouble, I had no compunctions pumping up for a friend, so, taking out my own pump, I fell to, and soon had given B.'s tire all the ozonic pabulum it would hold. As a result of riding it too soft, the tire had become uncemented, and this aggravated the leak, and made it necessary to pump up much more frequently.

And so we made our way laboriously toward our goal. Quarter of a mile from the landing we had only one minute to spare. We filled B.'s tire for the last time and scorched down the hill. Near the bottom the dirt gave place to cobblestones, and here the rim began pounding. B. sprang off and ran beside his wheel, and in this way we reached the boat, just as the gangplank was being drawn in.

B. didn't ejaculate "Saved!" and drop in a faint, and if he felt hysterical he didn't show it, but we were both conscious of being mightily relieved.

B. walked from the boat the next morning, and left his tire at the manufacturer's agency. When he got it again, it had had a piece several inches long cut out and a new piece inserted in its place.

DAN DALY.

Yachting.

THE past week brought to an end the spring racing about New York, and for the next six weeks, at least, there will be a lull in the racing. The contest of the present week, the Seawanhaka trial races, though confined to the smallest but one of the yacht classes, will be watched with considerable interest by those who are able to be present in person at Oyster Bay and also by yachtsmen at a distance, both here and abroad, who have followed closely the international series inaugurated in 1895 by the Spruce-Ethelwynn matches. The following week will be a lively one at Larchmont, the club's annual "race week." A few races of the Sound club are scheduled for the end of July and to continue regularly through August; but one of the leading classes of the season, the special 30ft., will be missing. The class sailed its last race in the annual regatta of the Riverside Y. C., by which time it had grown to a fleet of six. Nearly all the rest of the class has been laid up at Newport through the spring, and after the Riverside race the New York division cleared for the eastward, where the racing will continue through the next two months. The first week of August brings the annual cruise of the New York Y. C.; but, save for the rendezvous and one race at Glen Cove, this is not a local function, and the bulk of the cruise racing is done at a distance from New York. With Labor Day comes a renewal of the racing in the smaller classes, then follows the fall regattas for the larger yachts, if any are left to race.

In spite of the liberal promises made by some of the nautical advance agents of prosperity last fall, when the draft limit and similar changes of rule were under consideration, it has been evident all through the late winter and spring that very little of even ordinary interest was to be expected this season. Leaving aside the wild roorbacks of Defender's sale abroad, of her racing, either at New York, Nice or Cowes, and of wonderful new Cup challengers, the certainties of the season were but few. Of these the first and most prominent was the meeting of Colonia, presumably better in her second than in her first season as a two-sticker, with the improved Emerald, the latter having a new bottom, increasing her draft from 10 to 14ft., and a new and larger sail plan. Next in interest to this came the new 51ft. class, with the new Gardner & Cox cutter Syce and the new Fife cutter. The new 20ft. class promised some excitement in the double form of the home trial races at Oyster Bay in July and the cup races in Canadian waters in August. Apart from this, there was good evidence of continued interest in the special 30ft. class, and also of a considerable amount of racing among existing boats in the classes below 51ft. At the present time the season is sufficiently far advanced to show just how these expectations have been realized.

The racing in the larger classes, it must be admitted, has been most unsatisfactory, there have been very few boats and no really conclusive racing. The schooner division has been limited to Emerald, Colonia and Amorita, and the latter has played a very small part. In the first place, she is obviously out-classed in size by the two 95-footers, and in the second, she has twice met with bad luck, once taking the ground and once doubling up her dolphin striker, the mishap in each case taking place early in the race and causing her to withdraw. Under the most favorable circumstances the difference of 20 odd feet in measurement between her and Colonia and Emerald is too great to make an interesting or decisive race, as the result must depend on an allowance of a quarter of an hour.

As between Emerald and Colonia, the case is very different, the rebuilding of the former, for the second time, has at last brought her well up in her class, and so near to Colonia that the larger boat allows her only about one minute, so that the two must start and finish very nearly together in order to make a good race.

While these two fine yachts, both in perfect racing form and ably handled, are capable of affording unlimited sport to both owners and spectators, their meetings thus far have been far from conclusive, and it is yet a question just how much Emerald has been improved. She has, it is true, won three out of the five races sailed, but in this there is no proof that she is faster than Colonia. Three of these races have been sailed on New York Bay and the waters immediately outside the Hook, where the long experience of Emerald's owner stands in good stead. The races have been very fluky and inconclusive, and what luck there has been has in each case favored Emerald rather than Colonia. The two races sailed on the Sound have been far fairer as tests, and though Emerald won the first one, it was only by 10s., and Colonia really did the better work all day. In spite of the general interest on the part of yachtsmen in this, the only large class of the year, Emerald's owner withdrew from the racing after the fourth meeting, it being generally understood that she would not meet Colonia again until the August cruise. Colonia started practically alone in the Seawanhaka Corinthian regatta, though Emerald was out with the fleet; in the annual regatta of the Larchmont Y. C. on July 5 Mr. Maxwell was persuaded to start in order to add to the interest of this special occasion, but at the Riverside Y. C. regatta a couple of days later, though both were present, Colonia was unable to start through the lack of a competitor. The Seawanhaka regatta, that of the Stamford Y. C. and several others, offered exceptional opportunities for the thorough trial of these two yachts, the wind having been strong and true, and very different from the baffling breezes of the early season. The owner of Colonia has been ready to start in every race open to the class, apparently only too anxious to settle the question of supremacy; and it is a matter of general comment and regret among yachtsmen, that the one other large racing yacht now in commission has not been at the line to meet her as often as the opportunity presented. Of course, an owner is not supposed to run his yacht and pay the bills solely for the benefit of the clubs or the yachting public; but at the present time, when clubs are giving money liberally, and committee men are giving their time and labor to instil a little life into the sport, it does seem as though they might by right count upon the entry of every racing yacht in commission.

In the larger single-stick classes there has been even less of interest than in the schooner division. While Vigilant has started twice and Navahoe once, the racing of this pair under cruising canvas falls naturally to awaken much excitement in the minds of those who have seen the big 90-footers under full racing kites. Their performance under reduced rigs and in cruising trim proves nothing as to the real speed of the pair, and such a meeting as that at Larchmont is interesting only as a part of the general patriotic pageant. While both will be with the New York Y. C. fleet on the cruise, and may start for the Goelet cup, it is doubtful whether either will be in such rig and trim as to make a decisive race with the other.

Going downward in the classes, there are Queen Mab, Wasp and the new Syce, all of very different measurements and too far apart in size to be fairly matched together. Wasp has started in a number of races, in some cases alone and in others against Syce, invariably beating the latter. Queen Mab has raced but once, then beating Wasp in a strong breeze. The only hope of racing in either of these classes rests in the completion of the new Fife 51-footer and her meetings with Syce; but she will not be under way before the August cruise, and even then it must be another month before the putty is out of her seams, her bottom fairly smooth, and her gear stretched. With her fresh from the ways and Syce in good form after three months of sailing, the races of the cruise are likely to be one-sided at best.

THE owners of yachts of the smaller classes, from the 43ft. downward, have no reason to complain this year either of the programme offered by the clubs, the general management of the races at the hands of the various committees, or the weather. There have been plenty of races scheduled for all of the regular classes, 43ft., 36ft., 30ft. and so down, including the special 30ft. class. Good prizes are offered in most cases, the schedule of dates has been well arranged in advance, and the details of courses, signals, etc., were never before so perfect. Especially is this true of the Sound Y. R. U., under whose rules most of the races of these classes have been sailed.

We confess that the result has been something of a disappointment to us in that some of the classes were not better filled, showing more than one or two boats.

In most of these classes the latest extremes of freak form and up-to-date construction have by no means been reached, and there is still more than a fighting chance for the average boat of the fast-cruiser or all-round type in both model and construction. In the larger cat classes, for instance, the racing boats have not yet got beyond the point where a man can live aboard while racing. In all of these classes there is still good sport for the average yachtsman of moderate means, who owns but one boat and must use her for much of the time for cruising and general sailing. If she be originally a good boat, not too old and of fairly light construction, with rig kept up to date and everything as it should be, he can get plenty of racing with others of the type. In our opinion there are many more of these boats about New York and the Sound than have started in the recent races. Of course business is not particularly good, and bicycling has claimed many a man who could formerly be relied on for mainsheet or topmast hand; but the racing of such boats does not involve a heavy expense; they are—or should be—handled by Corinthians, who live aboard with one or two paid hands; and if the owner is the right sort of a fellow his list of acquaintances will include some one who can take the tiller in his absence, or some reliable substitutes when his regular men cannot get away, as on a Wednesday. From what we know of the yachts about New York this year, we should say that there are enough in commission to make up at least five or six starters in each class, from 15ft. up to 43ft. in every race. That the average in most classes has been but two to three is either because yachtsmen do not realize the opportunities now offered to them, or else they do not care to avail themselves of the chance to race. This condition of affairs is not likely to last many years, each season sees the introduction of the racing machine into some new class, to the complete exclusion of such yachts as we speak of.

THE circuit, which began at Oyster Bay on June 26 and ended at Riverside on July 10, marks the third season of the Yacht Racing Union of Long Island Sound. Year by year the details of race management have been improved through the efforts of this organization; with results that are plainly visible even outside of its nominal jurisdiction. The changes made this year, during the non-racing season, have involved nothing radical outside of the acceptance of the draft limits adopted by some of the larger clubs, but they have resulted in a general improvement of racing routine. The rules of the Union, derived by careful compilation from the rules of the leading clubs, are now superior to those of any one club, and they are more generally lived up to than has ever before been the case. The circuit included nine races, or ten, including the division of the Riverside programme into two days. One of the scheduled races, that of July 2, was omitted, but even without it there was enough to keep the racing men busy. While, as already noted, some of the classes failed to fill as they should, there was on the whole some very good racing, and nearly every race was well worth watching.

THE 30-footers have done good work this year about New York, the fleet being well represented in every race open to the class, while the work of the boats has attracted general attention. The class has been criticised at times as not coming up to the idea of its promoters, in producing a generally useful and useable all-around boat, for other purposes as well as racing. Just how true this is in the abstract, we cannot say; the boats are not ideal cruisers, but we do not know that they were intended to be. From their racing this season as well as last, it would seem that they have exactly filled the end in view. The owners of the class are all wealthy men, with ample leisure for yachting, and able, as some of them do, to gratify their taste for other branches of the sport in larger craft when not racing. In their hands, the 30-footers are purely racing boats, sailed regularly and persistently through the season, and whether they are good, bad or indifferent for other uses has nothing to do with the case.

It is certain that this class, in the hands of such men as Mr. Duryea, Mr. Ellis, Mr. Stillman and Mr. Vanderbilt, is doing more than any other, small or large, to keep alive the racing spirit. If it has done nothing else, it has brought into active racing the two last-named young men, who possess not only ample means but a strong taste for yachting.

There is no lack of money in this country for the support of yacht racing even in the present depressed times; there are plenty of men who could build Valkyries or Defenders if they were inclined to do so, and plenty more with ample means to race in any of the regular classes, to outbuild Colonia, Quissetta, Queen Mab or Wasp. There is also no lack of the true yachting spirit; it abounds throughout the country, being by no means confined to the salt-water or the Eastern coast. The great trouble is that those who have unlimited means do not care for yachting, unless in the form of the ownership of a costly steam yacht; while those who are the keenest lovers of the sport are often unable to enjoy it through lack of money and time. The special 30-footer is essentially a rich man's yacht, in spite of her small size and comparatively moderate cost; to race such a yacht properly requires unlimited time and a residence at Newport for a good part of the season. Compared with the 90ft. cabin cat, the 30-footer is a bloated aristocrat, etc. At the same time the class has done a good deal for yacht racing at a time when some sort of a stimulus was needed.

Both Mr. Vanderbilt and Mr. Stillman are recruits of the right sort, at the stick all day in every race. Though tyros in match sailing, they have gone in boldly against two old hands—Mr. Duryea, of Vaquero III., and Mr. Ellis, of Hera; the former taking most of the first prizes this season and the latter some of the firsts and most of the seconds. Against these old Corinthians and some expert professionals, the two new men have held their own well, and have fought their way close up to the top in many of the races. The absence of Asahi and her skipper, Capt. Nat. Watson, from the class this year leaves Mr. Duryea at the head, but it is quite evident that some of the other Corinthians will push him hard through the balance of the season.

THERE are two details of race management which are still capable of improvement, and they are important in that they concern not the racing men, but the spectators. These latter are no unimportant part of the great body of yachtsmen; there is, fortunately, a widespread interest in the sport among many who are not in a position to enjoy the personal racing, and this class is well represented wherever the opportunity is afforded to witness a race. Especially is this the case since the racing has taken the form of a continuous series of events rather than a few isolated spectacles, such as the old-time regattas of the few large clubs. Such continuous racing as that of the 30-footers and 20-footers is followed attentively by many yachtsmen, through personal attendance at the races, when such is possible, and at other times through the published reports.

In order that the spectators on the club steamers may understand and enjoy the race, it is necessary that the yachts should be numbered, and complete lists of the numbers provided; and also that the steamer should be so handled as to be within reasonable distance of the yachts, at least close enough to read the numbers with a good glass. During the recent Sound races the popular interest centered largely on the new Vanderbilt 30-footer and the different 20-footers, but in most cases only an expert could place the boats. The system of class letters and numbers inaugurated by the Union and now generally adopted is an excellent one; the only fault is that it is not enforced as it should be and as the understanding was that it would be. The rules provide for a double system of letters and numbers, the former designating the class, the latter being the individual number of the yacht. Of course both letter and number are necessary in order to identify any unknown yacht. Many yachts comply with the rule, and carry the official number and letter, which may readily be obtained, but quite a number dispense with the letter, and some carry a wrong number. With numbers on the programmes which are not on the yachts, and with numbers on the yachts which are not on the programme, it is even more difficult to identify a yacht than when numbers were unknown. As a number is a permanent fixture through the season, possibly through several seasons, and not, as of old, changed in each club, there is no good reason why a yacht should not show her correct letter and number every time she starts.

THE club steamer is provided nominally to afford a view of the race to the non-owning contingent of the club and their families and friends. In every club there are many members who take no active part in yachting, but pay the same dues as the yacht owners, with, of course, much less in return. The club steamer is nominally provided for this class, and they board her with a hope—more or less faint, it is true, according to experience—of seeing something of the race. The steamer is invariably in charge of an old and experienced yachtsman, his uniform, his cap and his various insignia of rank all prove that; but in spite of this there is not one steamer in ten that is handled with reasonable care or judgment. It makes very little difference to the victims whether the committeeman in charge is posing in nautically correct attitudes beside the steamboat captain at the wheel, or whether he is totally invisible, entertaining his own friends below; the result is usually the same.

In one recent race, of which the chief feature, was the 20-footers, sailing with other yachts a small triangle, the club steamer was carefully and thoughtfully taken well out of the harbor before the start and placed exactly at right angles to the middle of the line and about half a mile away. All that was visible of the start was the crossing of the yachts head-on to the steamer, there being no possibility of identifying them or ascertaining their relative positions in working

for the gun. After this, while the yachts went one way the steamer went another. She might readily have laid to leeward of any of the marks, affording a fine view of the race; but her regular captain, who appeared to be in sole command, apparently knew little and cared less about yacht racing. He did, it is true, avoid all interference with the yachts; but, for all that his passengers saw of the race, he might as well have been on the other side of the Sound.

In another of the recent Sound races the club steamer began by getting on the course just as the gun fired for the first class, directly in the way of the first yacht to cross; at the same time, as she was at right angles to the line, the yachts were only seen head-on, which gives no idea whatever of the work at the line. After this she ran beside the fleet and threw a liberal wash against the boats; then she repented and kept off so far that the numbers of the 30-footers, just then in a hot fight for the first mark, were indistinguishable. There was a nice berth to leeward of the line where she might have laid during the start, showing every maneuver, and again, she might have taken the same berth at the finish of the first round; however, she again kept far away at the turn, so that the yachts could not be picked up and timed even with a glass. To make up for this she ran close to the tail of the fleet, giving a fine view of the rearmost yachts, and washing them until hailed and asked to keep away. At the finish she was again at a safe distance, head-on to the middle of the line, so that the yachts were seen stern-on, making it impossible to time them.

There was no necessity whatever for such maneuvering, with a little care she might have been in a position to see every yacht at the start, then she might have run out on the lee of the fleet nearly to the first mark, crossed half way over to the second and run in to the line.

There is always plenty to do on a race day, especially if it be a special occasion with a club steamer and entertainment ashore, and the race committee is usually more than busy with the actual details of the course, buoys, committee boat, instructions, etc. It should, however, be possible to find some member of the club, a practical yachtsman himself, who could take entire command of the pilotage of the club steamer. There may be others more competent to run the lunch and ice cream, the music, or different important details, but the actual maneuvering of the steamer should be left to such a man, he remaining beside the helmsman from the preparatory gun until the steamer starts for home, and indicating where the steamer should be placed from time to time. If this were done, the club steamer would be a far more enjoyable place from which to witness a race than it now is.

The promoters of steam yacht racing in this country have long since made a world's record for the number and variety of their excuses for not displaying the speed of their boats. Even the annals of professional rowing, with its sawed boats, cold poisons, hidden wires, etc., is surpassed by the steam yacht record of too rough water, too smooth water, too hot bearings, too cold bearings, too much sand or too little sand, boy pilots and hidden reefs, movable rocks, canal shipwrecks, absence of reporters, too many reporters, and similar fatal drawbacks to high speed. It has remained for the new steam yacht Eilide, however, to break the world's record with an excuse which is novel, if not plausible. The official trial trip of this yacht on the Hudson River, set for last week, was postponed for the extraordinary reason that the Coast Survey officers had not yet completed a reliable and unimpeachable survey and marking of the course.

We had come to the belief that those interested in the Eilide had a really fast boat and were ready to prove it; but such an excuse as this is a disappointment to us. What on earth, or rather on the water, does a racing steam yachtsman want with reliable marks? It is this foolish trifling with cold facts that takes all the romance out of the sport of steam yacht racing.

The American Yacht Club proved this thirteen years ago, when it held two races on the Sound over accurately marked courses and with reliable timing, and proved that most of the 19-knot steam yachts of its fleet (nineteen knots was the fashionable speed at that remote day) could not go at a 12-mile gait when carefully refitted, coaled and fired for a real race. This ended steam yacht racing in the club; no attempt has ever been made to revive such a foolish and mortifying sport.

Since that day greatly improved methods have been introduced, both in the running, timing and reporting of high-speed boats. The cheapest and most popular method has been to to use the thirty-year-old reputation of the once famous Hudson River steamer Mary Powell, picking her up unawares and running by her, the tip having been given in advance to representatives of the daily papers. Another equally inexpensive method of making a world's record has been to run down the Bay for some unknown distance, which is accurately timed, in company with the Sandy Hook steamers Monmouth or Sandy Hook. From the data thus obtained, the time of the steam yacht can be computed to a small fraction of a knot, irrespective of the fact that the big steamboat may be running over the shoals instead of in the 30ft. channel. Still another plan is for two high-speed boats to go out with the fleet on an international cup race and to race to the horizon and back, each one on her return flying a "championship pennant" and claiming to have turned the other.

Of course there are no Cup races on this year, so this test is not possible, but there are commercial craft of all kinds about New York Harbor, from the Monmouth and Powell down to the big fleet of car floats, against which speed records can be easily made. To go to work deliberately to measure off an accurate distance is merely a waste of time and money, and may even be said to be unsportsmanlike in that it reduces to a matter of cold facts and figures a sport that has heretofore been surrounded with the most delightful glamour of romance and fiction.

MR. DUGGAN'S new 20-footer was launched at Dorval on July 11.

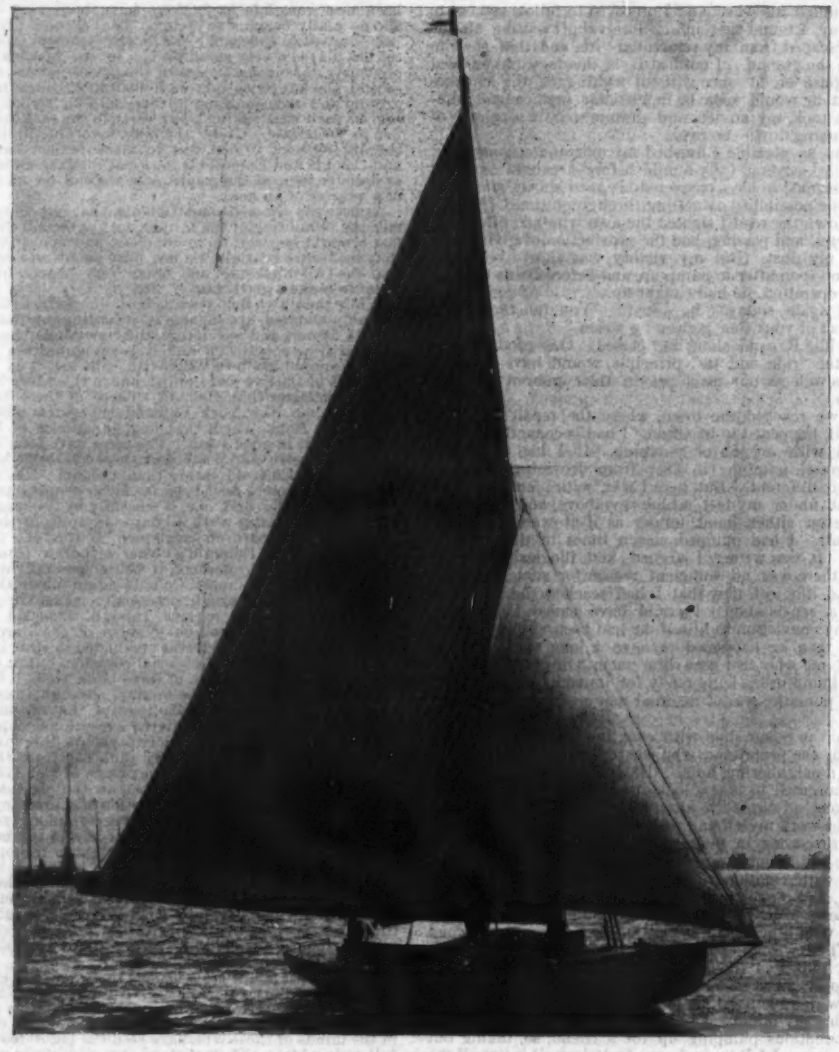
Akista.

THE accompanying drawings show the sail plan and further details of the fin, iron work, etc., of the fin-keel Akista, described last week. The details of the fittings have been worked out very carefully to give a rig that is light, effective and very easily handled. The mainsail runs in a track on the after side of the mast, the toggles on the luff of the sail being simple castings, somewhat similar in shape to a collar button. The centers have been worked out so as to secure a good balance under all conditions; *a* is the C. E. with lower sails, *b* with jibtopsail, *c* with whole mainsail and reefed jib, *d* with one reef and whole jib, *e* with one reef in both mainsail and jib, and *f* with two reefs in the mainsail and one in the jib.

The displacement is made up very nearly as follows:

Hull	6,000lbs.
Fin castings	6,250lbs.
Sails and spars	750lbs.
Furnishings	1,000lbs.
Soakage of hull	750lbs.
Water in tank	1,000lbs.
Crew	500lbs.
Boats	250lbs.
	16,500lbs.

The yacht has sailed thus far under the usual drawbacks of a new boat against older ones, bottom rough, seams swelled, etc., etc.; but has made a very good showing in the different races.



AKISTA.

From photo by J. S. Johnsen, New York.

Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. International Cup.

TRIAL RACES FOR CHALLENGER.

Oyster Bay—Long Island Sound.

FOR the third season the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. holds its trial races at Oyster Bay, but while in both of the previous years the object of the racing was to select a suitable defender for its international cup, this year the representatives of the new 20ft. class are called together for a very different end, the selection of a yacht worthy to represent the club creditably in its attempt to recapture the cup, won last year by Messrs. Duggan and Shearwood, of the Royal St. Lawrence Y. C., in their 15-footer, Glencairn. While the general conditions of the races are the same as in the previous years, there is one important change, in the size of the yachts, which are now of 20ft. racing length, instead of 15, and manned by three instead of two men.

Thus far the yachts of the class have not been raced steadily enough to give any reliable idea of their positions, at least as to the upper places; several of them are apparently very fast, but which is the fastest must be determined by the trial races. The fleet, which includes none of last year's yachts, is made up as follows:

	Owner.	*Designer.*	*Builder.*	*Club.*
Momo, c.b..	J. R. Crane / A. W. Durkee	C. H. Crane	Spalding St. L. Co.	Seawanhaka
Al Anka, c.b.	C. H Crane	C. H. Crane	Lawley & Son	Seawanhaka.
Skate, c b	Irving Cox	Builder	L D Huntington	Seawanhaka.
Keneu, c.b.	M. H Clark	Builder	L D Huntington	New Rochelle.
Shark, fin..	H. C Rouse / C. Hoyt	Gardner & Cox	Spalding St. L Co.	Seawanhaka.
Mary, c.b.	H. S. Hicks	H. S. Hicks	Racine Boat Mfg Co	Wawasee.
Asthore, fin.	P. T Dodge	C. Olmstead	Montauk Con Co.	Larchmont.
Montauk, fin.	P. T Dodge	C. Olmstead	Montauk Con. Co.	Larchmont.
Arauca, c b	W. W. Howard.	Builder	L. E. Fry	
Vagary	Barclay Ward.	Barclay Ward	Spalding St. L. Co.	
Pioneer, fin.	H. M. Crane.	H. M. Crane	Lawley & Son	Seawanhaka.
Idea	W. H Jennings			Indian Harbor.

FIRST TRIAL RACE.

Monday, July 12.

The conditions for the trial races were the same as in previous years, at least three races over the courses off Oyster Bay, triangular and windward-leeward in alternation, each a six-mile course, sailed twice. The fleet in Seawanhaka Harbor on Monday morning included but nine of the twelve boats. Asthore was not present, as she had not proved satisfactory in the earlier races, and her newer sister Montauk was evidently the better of the two. Pioneer had been left in Boston, as she had proved inferior, as was expected, to the other Crane boats, Momo and Al Anka. Vagary, a new boat of the freak order, broke her rudder on Saturday and could not start, being at Cold Spring Harbor for repairs.

Mr. Howard has worked diligently on Arauka since her breakdown in the race of June 26, her builder, Mr. Fray, coming from Clayton to repair and strengthen her. Others lent a hand, and the mast was stepped on Monday morning, the yacht being launched just prior to the start.

The race committee had chartered the steam yacht Chère Amie, ned Puzzle, as a committee boat, and she was at the line off Center Island Buoy before noon, the tide running ebb and a fresh wind kicking up a sea, about south by west in direction. Of the nine boats at the line all but Skate carried one or even two reefs. The Huntington boat carries a crew of three Corinthians, Irving Cox at the tiller, George Bullock on the main sheet, and D. Le Roy Dresser forward. The lightest man of the three weighs over 220lbs., and touches 6ft. 2in. in his bare feet; the other two are considerably heavier and 1in. or so taller. The boat is wide, and is sailed on edge, with 19 lineal feet of live ballast, some 750lbs., laid along the plankSheer to windward, on the deck or the side, as the case demands.

The preparatory was given at 12:15, with the start at 12:20. Skate was first over, but only running across the line without much headway; Keneu made the best start, crossing a few seconds after Skate, but going like a steam launch. Al Anka, Shark, Idea and Montauk went over quickly, Mary was about a minute after the gun and Momo a minute and a half. Arauca was tardy and lost just five minutes.

The first of the numerous incidents of the day was a double foul, as Al Anka rushed on with boom well off to port she set a balloon jib, the sheet getting adrift. Before it was secured she luffed into Shark, and the latter, in also luffing, struck a dinghy in tow of a small yacht which was in the way on the course. All went clear at once, but Shark had sprung a leak forward and begun at once to fill.

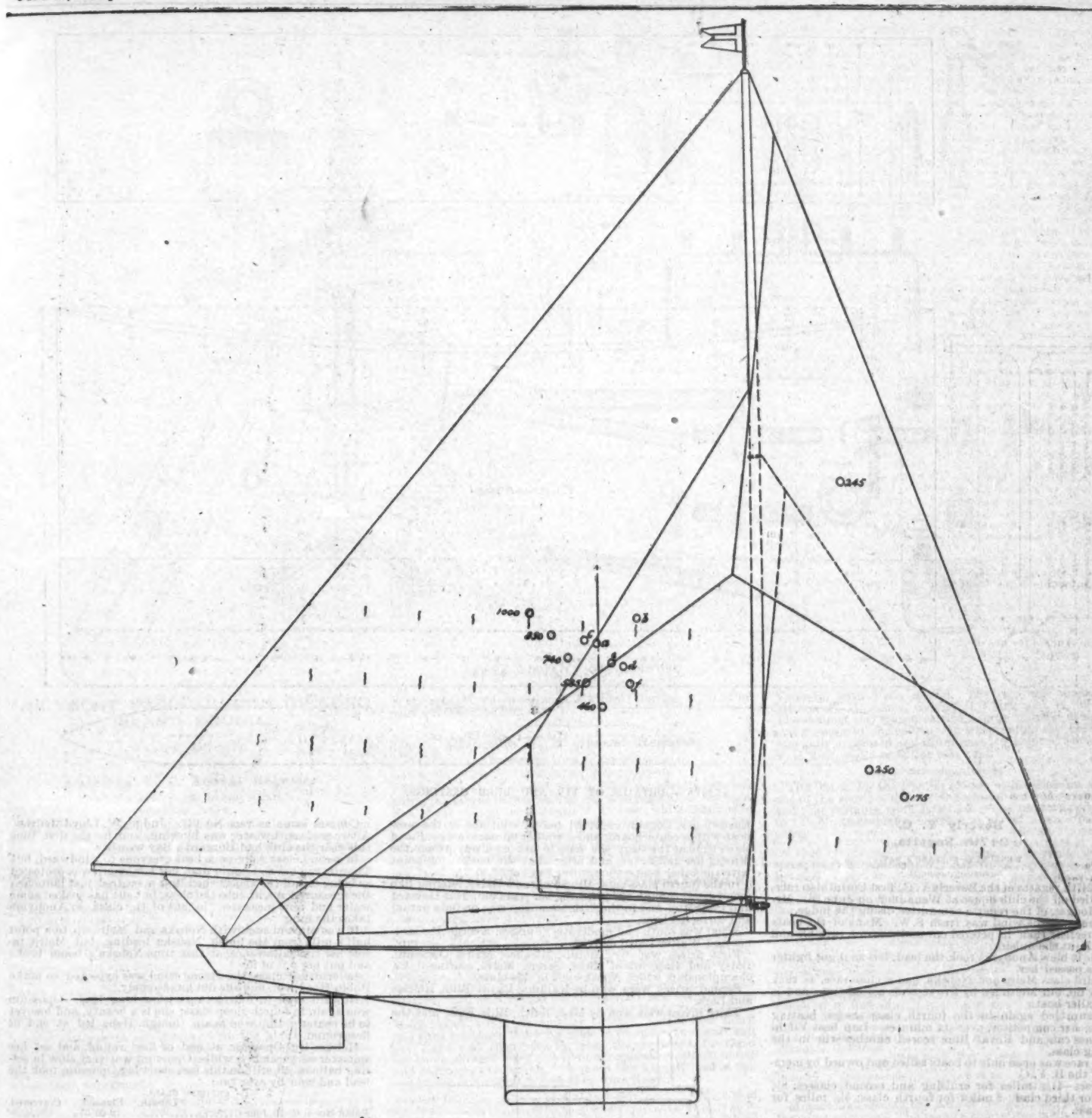
With a strong, quartering wind and moderate sea, the boats flew along at a speed that almost justified some of the extravagant statements made this spring. The first leg was covered in 18 minutes, and the second in the same time—a speed of 9 knots. Skate and Keneu made a very close race to first mark, but the former was quicker at the turn and came out on Keneu's weather after the jibe. After them came Al Anka, Shark, Momo, Montauk, Mary, Idea, Arauca. Perched high on the weather edge of a float slab, the crews of the leading boats had no opportunity to pick up the next mark; they all overstood and the others followed, Shark being the only one to steer a straight course from mark to mark. The second leg was a reach with wind more nearly abeam, and Skate, though lugging her whole mainsail, ran away from Keneu. The times were:

Skate	12 46 16	Montauk	12 53 06
Keneu	12 47 10	Mary	12 53 22
Al Anka	12 50 12	Idea	12 57 10
Shark	12 50 35	Arauca	12 57 40
Momo	12 51 10		

Now came a long and trying beat to windward in a bad sea and rising wind, but Skate still lugged her whole mainsail. The mainsheet was never belayed during the race, but Mr. Bullock had it in hand, hauling in a few feet or slacking out with every puff. While Skate and Al Anka stood well to the westward, Momo, Keneu and Shark went off on starboard tack toward Lloyd's Neck. Skate held her lead on Al Anka, but when the others came up Shark was third and Momo fourth. As Shark came for the mark her bow was under water, though she was sailing very fast, she hailed for aid and was taken in tow; her fore compartment full of water. The times of the first round were:

Skate	1 27 15	Keneu	1 45 21
Al Anka	1 41 47	Montauk	1 54 00
Shark	1 44 20	Idea	1 54 15
Momo	1 43 33	Arauca	1 55 06
Mary	1 44 40		

The leaders hurried off with lifted sheets, Skate still dropping the others over the first two legs. When they came on the wind there was a nasty sea and a strong breeze; the others had all come down to three reefs and anything that could be made to stand forward, but Skate held her whole mainsail for fifteen minutes, when she stopped and tied in three reefs. Momo overhauled her rapidly, and even after she was under way again, Skate being very badly balanced under her three-reefed mainsail and no jib. Mr. Dresser worked forward for some time and finally set the working jib with an Irish reef, making a bag of the sail, but keeping her head off so that she could be steered. While she and Momo were fighting in the lead, Al Anka capsized, but was righted by her crew, who



FIN KEEL SLOOP "AKISTA"
OWNED AND DESIGNED BY GEORGE HILL, ESQ.

AKISTA—SAIL PLAN.

stood on the centerboard. She was under way again in less than two minutes, but once more capsized. This time she not only took more water below, but filled her hollow mast, and could not be righted. Com. Benedict went to her rescue in the Oneida.

Not one boat of the fleet, Shark, Arauca and Idea now having withdrawn, had the proper head canvas for a three-reefed mainsail; and all were steering badly, while their crews, drenched from the start, were almost exhausted. Skate had left her storm jib ashore that morning, and none of the others had or could set theirs. Momo was jilled along with boom topped up, and peak lowered.

Skate was very near to the finish, and just ahead of Momo at 3 o'clock, when she capsized. Her crew climbed on to the centerboard and soon righted her, but Mr. Cox went overboard as she started off. With sheets in a tangle she attempted to round to for him, but Momo came up and the two touched lightly. Skate went over again, and this time turned her mast to the bottom, so that her 280lb. sliding fin dropped out and, of course, was lost. Mr. Cox was picked up by Thos. Webber in his launch, and soon ran over to Skate. She was taken in tow by a friendly launch, but the attempt to tow her at full speed while her crew were righting her, drew her under water with the three men fouled in the lines, and nearly drowned them. The steam yacht Girolda finally took her into the harbor, the hull entirely submerged. She had no ballast whatever, but was open below from end to end.

Momo finished at 3:11:06, her time for the 12 miles being :51:06. Montauk came next, then Keneu. Mary had done very well in the windward work and was in a good place, probably third boat, when she parted a shroud and laid to for repairs. She lost a good deal of time, but finally came to the line in fourth place, but did not cross, though her time was taken.

When in the harbor her rudder broke in the stock. The official times were:

Start 12:0.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Momo	3 11 06	2 51 06
Montauk	3 22 00	3 02 00
Keneu	3 25 46	3 05 46
Mary	3 29 00	.. .. ..
Skate	Capsized.	
Al Anki	Capsized.	
Shark	Bow stove.	
Idea	Withdrew.	
Arauca	Withdrew.	

Mary did not cross finish line.

The day was marked by innumerable minor incidents of fire and shipwreck of the "To be Continued" order. After reaching the club house the committee decided to postpone the second race to Wednesday.

Boston City Regatta.

BOSTON—BOSTON HARBOR.

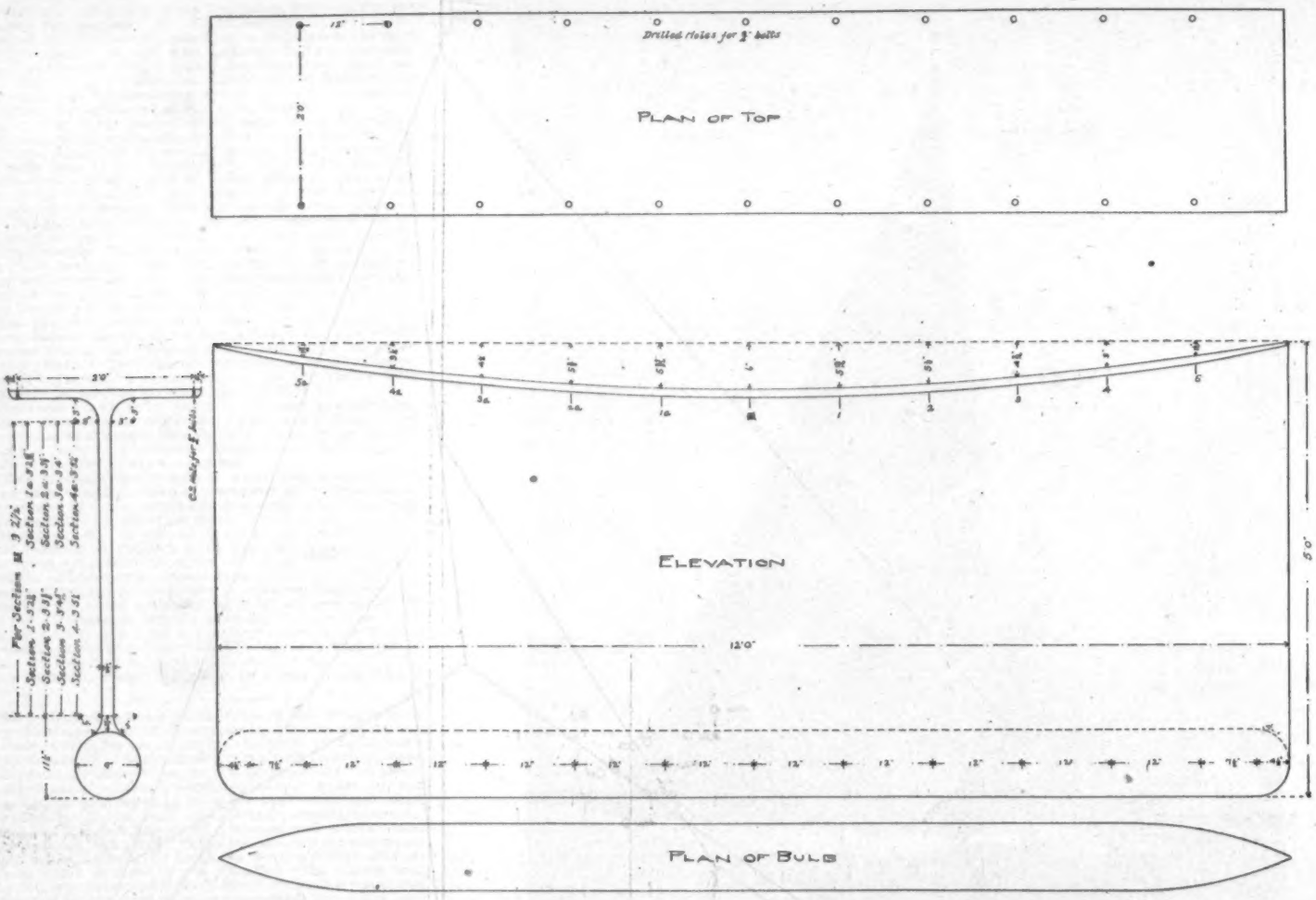
Monday, July 5.

MASSACHUSETTS Y. R. A. RULES.

THE Boston City regatta of 1897 was sailed under the rules of the Massachusetts Y. R. A. and under the immediate management of Sec'y A. T. Bliss. The day was fair, with a very light wind. The old Shadow, so long victorious in her class, was beaten, though handled by Capt. Crocker. The times were:

CLASS A.	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Chieftain, M B Peterson	30.00	3 14 28	3 30 27
Shadow, A. M. Amazeen	29.06	3 17 00	3 37 48
FIRST CLASS.			
Beatrice, John Cavanagh	24.00	2 17 55	1 30 12
Emma C., P. A Coupal	27.06	2 14 47	1 29 16
Ida J., F. E. Beeman	28.04	2 14 16	1 29 50
Harbinger, C. F. Bactie	28.01	2 20 13	1 45 29
Hervine, C. A. J. Smith	27.06	2 21 21	1 46 57
Little Peter, A. H. Moebs	24.06	2 35 35	1 53 22
Elfrida, B. T. Hall	18.11	2 59 01	1 55 13
Lillian, Kearz & Young	27.00	3 41 07	2 06 07
SECOND OPEN CLASS.			
Hoodlum, Higginson & Boardman	25.11	2 25 49	1 53 51
Romance, Loring Sears	25.09	2 20 15	1 54 28
Eulalie, R. G. Hunt	21.04	2 46 45	2 10 13
SECOND CABIN CLASS.			
Rex, J. B. Farrell	28.05	2 29 43	1 55 50
Muriel, H. U. Nute	25.11	2 29 23	1 56 05
Privateer, A. E Shaaf	21.09	2 33 13	1 56 12
Nettie, W. Burgess	28.11	2 33 55	2 00 06
Whisper, W. F. Simpson	20.02	2 46 23	2 08 13
Haroldo, A. T. Bliss	28.10	2 42 43	2 09 20
Yankee, C. E. Main	21.06	2 45 55	2 09 20
Mist, A. E. Merrill	20.06	2 49 07	2 11 26
Tantrum, F. D Perkins	23.09	2 49 [illegible]	18 37
Judith, W. B. Pigeon	23.06	Withdrew.	
Vexer, W. H. Shaw	21.00	Withdrew.	
THIRD CLASS.			
Rooster, Adams Bros	19.08	2 11 20	1 35 45
Cleopatra, H. M Faxon	19.06	2 14 31	1 39 35
Arab, W. F. Scott	19.09	2 20 06	1 45 19
Harriet, L. T. Harrington	19.11	2 22 23	1 47 41
Tacoma, M. McDowall	19.06	2 28 04	1 53 45
Omene, W. P. Barker	19.11	2 28 28	1 53 07
Zoe, J McCarthy	17.09	2 31 34	1 54 46
Vamoose, Benner & Patten	19.11	2 29 28	1 54 51
Hector, F. M. Crosby	18.05	2 38 29	2 01 34
Pioneer, H. M. Crane	19.11	Withdrew.	
Topsy	18.04	Withdrew.	
May R., N. C Robinson	17.07	Withdrew.	
Perhaps, J. E. Robinson	18.08	Withdrew.	
Emerell, W. H. Low	17.11	Withdrew.	
Wrinkle, S. N. Small	19.11	Withdrew.	
KNOCKABOUTS.			
Hobo, T. W. King	21.00	2 59 45	.. .. ..
FOURTH CLASS.			
Fantasy, W. Allerton	16.08	2 23 06	1 41 37
Alpine, O. J. Biethen	16.08	2 26 54	1 49 31
Gnome, H. B. Faxon	15.09	2 31 59	1 50 26
Circe, F. L. Pigeon	16.06	2 36 36	1 56 46
Vitesse, C. D. Mower	15.06	2 38 25	1 53 47
Glide, W. D. Stisbee	15.06	Withdrew.	
Sphinx, A. Keith	16.11	Withdrew.	
Flash, H. H. Linnell	16.11	Withdrew.	
Rippie, C. B. Pear	16.00	Withdrew.	
FIFTH CLASS.			
Attila, A. O. Higgins	14.06	1 56 05	1 22 12
Era, S. A. Freeman	13.01	2 03 16	1 25 59
Cutty Sark, M. M. Torrence	14.11	2 01 49	1 16 24
Iouree, J. Perry	14.00	2 07 47	1 33 05
Velma, T. Hallets	14.08	2 09 00	1 35 28
Dorothy Q., Q Tucker	13.04	Withdrew.	

The judges were: Com. Franklin L. Codman, D. Y. C., chairman; Coms. E. P. Boggs, M. Y. C.; John A. Stetson, B. Y. C.; Wm. H. Crane, W. Y. C.; W. B. Foster, S. H. Y. C.; John W. Sanborn, Q. Y. C.; Chas. F. Morrill, S. B. Y. C.; E. E. Gray, J. Y. C.; Wm. Fessenden, O. C. Y. C.; E. J. Powers C. Y. C.; E. W. Dixon, A. Y. C.; Chas. H. Chapman, V. Y. C.; Chas. P. Mooney, M. F. Y. C.; Wm. N. Russell, L. Y. C.; T. G. Hughes, C. Y. C.; W. F. Kerns, R. Y. C.; ex-Com. A. W. Torrey, W. Y. C.; Herbert S. Goodwin, B. Y. C.; Louis M. Clark, president Y. R. A. M.; John F. Small; A. T. Bliss.



AKISTA—DETAILS OF FIN AND BULB CASTING.

Beverly Y. C.

247th Regatta.

WENAUMET—BUZZARD'S BAY.

Saturday, June 26.

THE 247th regatta of the Beverly Y. C., first Corinthian race, was sailed off the club house at Wenaumet on June 26. Mr. C. E. Hodges, of the regatta committee, being the judge.

At the start the wind was fresh S.W. Many of the boats being reefed, then it petered out and became variable and was N.E. at the finish.

While it blew Anonyma took the lead, but as it got lighter Thordis passed her.

In third class Melro and Nobska had a close race, as they usually do, but Melro led by five seconds actual time, and is the smaller boat.

Opossum led again in the fourth class sloops, beating Heiress, her competitor, over six minutes. Imp beat Vif in fifth class cats and Royal Blue scored another win in the cruising class.

This race was open only to boats sailed and owned by members of the B. Y. C.

Courses—11¼ miles for cruising and second classes; 8½ miles for third class; 8 miles for fourth class; 5¼ miles for fifth class.

CRUISING CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Royal Blue, C. S. Dennison	....	3 55 56	. .. ..
Robin Hood, C. H. Jones	....	4 00 23	. .. ..
Micaboo, C. L. & J. R. Harding	....	4 03 06	. .. ..
SECOND CLASS—CATS.			
Thordis, T. B. Wales	36.00	2 39 32	2 27 21
Anonyma, Vice-Com. Dabney	34.09	2 42 00	2 28 18
Bernice, J. G. Young, Jr.	28.08	2 48 50	2 36 15
Kalama, David Rice	36.00	Withdrew.	
THIRD CLASS—CATS.			
Melro, D. L. Whittemore	20.03	1 57 35	1 55 34
Nobska, W. H. Winship	22.00	1 57 40	1 57 40
Molly, Sidney W. Burgess	22.00	Withdrew.	
FOURTH CLASS—SLOOPS.			
Opossum, R. W. Emmons	19.00	1 50 45	1 34 56
Heiress, Geo. G. Amory	19.00	1 57 10	1 41 21
FOURTH CLASS—CATS.			
*Howard, Howard Miller	18.00	.. .. ..	.. .. ..
FIFTH CLASS—CATS.			
Imp, Geo. B. Dabney	14.05	1 24 10	1 08 26
Vif, A. Winsor, Jr	14.04	1 28 00	1 12 09

* Sailed the third class; had no competitor.

First prizes won by Thordis, Melro, Opossum, Imp and Royal Blue, who also each scored one point for the championship.

Anonyma won second prize and scored one-half point for championship.

248th Regatta.

WENAUMET—BUZZARD'S BAY.

Saturday, July 3.

The 248th race was sailed off the club house on July 3, being the second open sweepstake. With the exception of the Coquette and Lara, all starters belonged to the club. These two hail from Monument Beach. Lara was only launched July 2, and her sail was hardly knocked into shape.

The race in the cruising class was good, the Edith, just built by Herreshoff, and the Mariposa, a new Lawley boat making their first appearance. This is the new restricted class—21ft. waterline, 3,000lbs. outside lead, 600ft. of working sail, and with limits on beam and depth. They are very handsome boats, each of a different color, all with good accommodations, watertight cockpits, etc. The class is a great success.

The race in the second class was also good, but Thordis again showed herself the best boat in moderate air.

In third class Molly, with her present sail, could not point with the others, and her owner drew her out at the end of first round. Nobska and Melro sailed a hot race, Nobska counting one, as she made the best actual time by eight seconds, but Melro getting prize on allowance.

In fourth class sloops, everyone who had sailed on Mr. Eustis's new Copelin expected her to win; she is the new boat with a centerboard, and a rudder on each side. For a short time at the start she had it her own way, when the jaws of her gaff broke, and after that she could not point with the other boats, though she ran very fast.

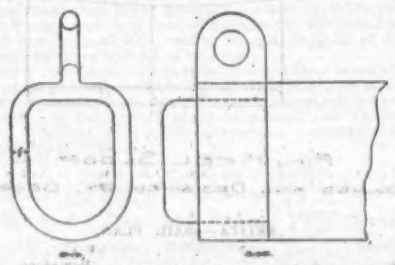
In the fourth class cats, Mr. Stockton's Daisy, looking like a new boat, though she is nearly ten years old, beat Howard and Coquette; and in the fifth class Imp won on both actual and corrected time.

Wind was south and moderate. Judges: George P. Gardner and Walter Lloyd Jeffries.

First prizes won by Thordis, Micaboo, Melro, Opossum, Daisy and Imp, all of these, except Melro, scoring 1 for championship, which Nobska got in this class.

Second prizes were won by Kalama, Royal Blue, Heiress and Lara.

Third prizes were won by Mist, Edith, Blue Fish; and the



AKISTA—BOOM END BANDING.

following boats scored ½ for championship—Kalama and Lara and Mist not being sailed by a member—Bernice, Royal Blue, Melro, Heiress and Hebe.

There is no allowance in the cruising class, Grilse took it easy, did not set her light sails, and her usual crew were on Capelin.

CRUISING CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Micaboo, C. L. & J. R. Harding	....	2 07 01	. .. ..
Royal Blue, C. S. Dennison	....	2 07 14	. .. ..
Edith, C. M. Baker	....	2 09 52	. .. ..
Robin Hood, C. H. Jones	....	2 10 08	. .. ..
Mariposa, F. W. Downer	....	2 11 55	. .. ..
SECOND CLASS—CATS.			
Thordis, T. W. Wales	36.00	2 01 34	1 50 23
Kalama, D. Rice	36.00	2 05 15	1 53 04
Bernice, J. G. Young, Jr.	28.08	2 10 48	1 58 18
Mist, G. H. Lyman	23.01	2 11 14	1 57 58
Little Lmotte, W. P. Wilson	25.10	Withdrew.	
THIRD CLASS—CATS.			
Nobska, W. H. Winship	24.03	1 43 52	1 30 49
Melro, D. L. Whittemore	20.03	1 44 00	1 36 48
Molly, S. W. Burgess	22.00	Withdrew.	
FOURTH CLASS—SLOOPS.			
Opossum, R. W. Emmons	19.00	1 47 06	1 30 18
Heiress, Geo. C. Amory	19.00	1 48 07	1 31 19
Blue Fish, J. Crane & A. S. Hardy	19.00	1 48 45	1 31 57
Capelin, W. E. C. Eustis	19.00	1 50 55	1 34 07
Grilse, W. E. C. Eustis	19.00	1 57 31	1 40 43
FOURTH CLASS—CATS.			
Daisy, L. M. Stockton	18.03	1 52 06	1 34 21
Howard, Howard Miller	18.00	1 52 16	1 34 41
Coquette, W. W. Phinney	18.00	1 54 05	1 36 53
FIFTH CLASS—CATS.			
Imp, Geo. B. Dabney	14.05	1 23 23	1 09 55
Lava, A. C. Howland	15.00	1 25 58	1 10 57
Hebe John Parkinson, Jr.	14 09	1 32 28	1 17 34
Vif, Alfred Winsor, Jr.	14.04	1 32 55	1 17 11

249th Regatta.

WENAUMET—BUZZARD'S BAY.

Monday, July 5.

The 249th regatta, the second Corinthian, was sailed on July 5 off the club house.

Courses same as race No. 247. Judge, W. Lloyd Jeffries A two-reef southwester was blowing, and for the first time this year the club had Buzzard's Bay weather.

In second class Anonyma beat everyone to windward, but Thordis ran her and got in first, but her length was protested as being out of the class, when first measured just launched she measured a ¼in. into the class, but she has soaked some water and now measures 11in. out of the class, so Anonyma takes the mug.

It was nip and tuck with Nobska and Melro up to a point half a mile from the finish, Nobska leading, but Melro, inside her time allowance, at this time Nobska's boom broke and put her out of it.

In cruising class the strong wind was expected to make Robin Hood win, and she did handsomely.

Howard won in fourth cats with a long lead. Opossum won again in fourth sloop class; she is a beauty, and has yet to be beaten. Imp won again, though Hebe led at end of first round.

Heiress led Opossum at end of first round, and set her spinaker very quickly, while Opossum was very slow in setting balloon jib, still on this last short leg Opossum took the lead and won by over 2m.:

CRUISING CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Robin Hood, C. H. Jones	....	2 05 05	. .. ..
Micaboo, C. L. & J. R. Harding	....	2 11 02	. .. ..
Edith, C. M. Baker	....	2 11 15	. .. ..
Mariposa, R. W. Downer	....	Broke down.	
Kantaka, A. Winsor	....	Withdrew.	
SECOND CLASS—CATS.			
Thordis, T. B. Fales	36.00	2 07 53	1 54 26
Anonyma, Vice-Com. Dabney	34.09	2 11 44	1 58 02
Bernice, J. G. Young, Jr	28.08	2 22 45	1 59 10
Gymnote, W. E. C. Eustis	25.07	2 17 08	2 04 15
Kalama, David Rice	36.00	2 21 10	2 09 19
THIRD CLASS—CATS.			
Melro, D. L. Whittemore	20.03	1 45 10	1 30 08
Nobska, W. H. Winship	24.03	Broke boom.	
Doris, John Parkinson	21.01	Withdrew.	
FOURTH CLASS—CATS.			
Howard, H. O. Miller	18.01	1 51 35	1 32 13
Elsa, C. S. Sargent	19.00	2 02 04	1 45 16
Dawdle, R. S. Hardy	17.06	2 02 55	1 46 00
FOURTH CLASS—SLOOPS.			
Opossum, R. W. Emmons	19.00	1 48 09	1 31 21
Heiress, Geo. G. Amory	19.00	1 50 15	1 33 27
Fin, Howard Stockton	17.06	1 55 04	1 37 28
Blue Fish, A.S. Hardy and J. Crane, Jr.	19.00	Lost rudder.	
FIFTH CLASS—CATS.			
Imp, Geo. B. Dabney	14.05	1 18 07	1 02 30
Hebe, John Parkinson, Jr.	14.09	1 20 16	1 05 06

First prize won by Robin Hood. Anonyma, Melro, Howard, Opossum and Imp, who also score 1 each for pennant.

Second prizes and a score of ½ for pennant won by Micaboo, Bernice and Heiress.

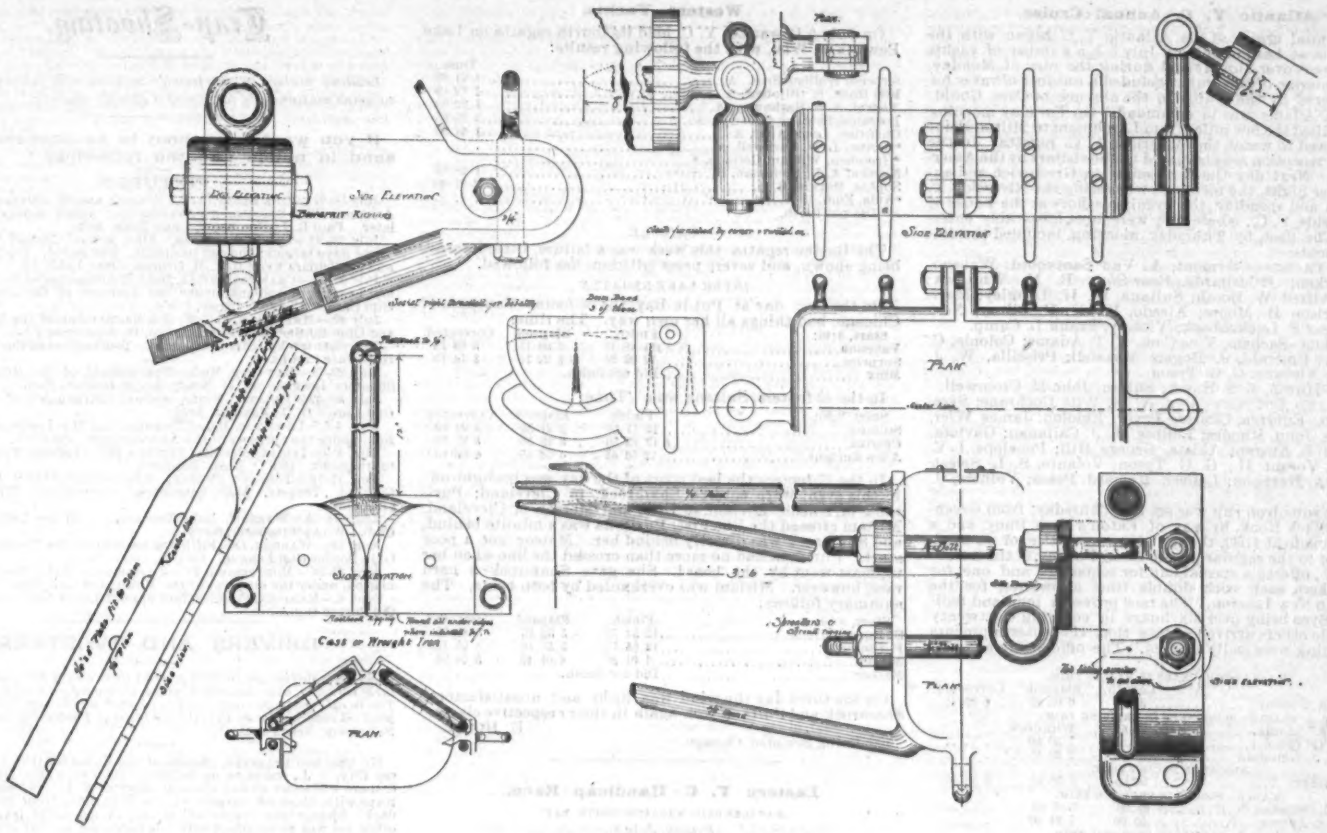
White Bear Y. C.

WHITE BEAR LAKE.

Saturday, June 26

THE White Bear Y. C. sailed a race on June 26, the times being:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
28FT. SLOOPS.		
Tarpon, S. C. Stickney	2 04 54	1 55 51
Akila, Dr. A. McLaren	2 06 18	1 59 29
Corona II., J. M. Welch	2 08 00	2 00 06
Alfrida, L. P. Ordway	2 21 41	2 13 38
21FT. SLOOPS.		
Falcon, H. Van Vleck	2 40 06	2 26 45
Siren, E. P. Smith	2 42 07	2 27 29
Minnehaha, C. A. Stickney	2 43 06	2 29 16
Hornet, H. T. Drake	2 44 48	2 31 02
Advertiser, Phillips	2 47 28	2 35 50
SPECIAL CLASS SLOOPS—NO TIME ALLOWANCE.		
Nelka, F. N. Douglass	2 37 10	.. .. ..
Cropple, Tracy Lyon	2 40 32	.. .. ..
Mojave, H. F. Saunders	2 43 51	.. .. ..
CATBOATS.		
Nushka III., J. P. Elmer	2 23 42	2 21 24
Pastime, C. H. Taylor	2 37 58	2 36 30
Esmeralda, Fred Mahler	2 42 22	2 31 57
Bonita, Col. Appleton	2 52 06	2 39 44



AKISTA—DETAILS OF IRONWORK.

THE YACHT RACING UNION OF LONG ISLAND SOUND.

Racing Circuit.

June 26 to July 7.

American Y. C. Annual Regatta.

MILTON POINT—LONG ISLAND SOUND.

Tuesday, July 6.

THE annual regatta of the American Y. C. was sailed on July 6, starting off Milton Point, the club station. The course was a triangle, the marks being Parsonage Point, Red Springs and Larchmont Harbor; the starting line was in the middle of one side, the yachts going first to Parsonage Point. As it happened, the wind was so light that but one round, 10¾ miles, was sailed. The start was postponed until 1 P. M., the classes being timed:

1:10, 51ft. class—Syce.

1:15, 36 and 30ft. classes—Hera, Musme, Vaquero, Veda, Wa Wa, Surprise and Acushla.

1:20, 30ft. catboats and 25ft. sloops—Volsung, Dorothy, Vaquero, Houri and Skimmaug.

1:20, 25ft. catboats and 20ft, sloops—Momo, Shark, Colleen, Brant, Punch, Ethel, Sequel and Zelica.

1:30, 20ft. catboats and 15ft. sloops—Laura Lee, Dorothy and Caprice.

With the wind S.W. by W., sheets were eased to port and some of the yachts set spinakers for the short half-leg to Parsonage Point; then the fleet beat across to the Red Springs mark, the wind still very light, reached back across the Sound to Larchmont and after a jibe ran to the line, where they were timed:

Syce	3 26 20	Houri	3 48 54
Acushla	3 26 25	Vaquero I	3 50 48
Hera	3 28 32	Shark	3 51 15
Vaquero III	3 29 01	Skimmaug	3 57 12
Veda	3 29 18	Colleen	3 58 49
Musme	3 31 41	Ethel	4 05 40
Wa Wa	3 33 37	Sequel	4 06 29
Momo	3 45 31	Punch	4 07 41
Dorothy	3 46 09	Zelica	4 10 02
Volsung	3 46 18	Brant	4 15 58

The final times were:

CUTTERS—51FT. CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Syce, F. M. Hoyt	50.86	1 56 20	1 56 20

CUTTERS AND SLOOPS—36FT. CLASS.

Acushla H. W. Hanan	32.94	2 11 37	2 11 37
Surprise, James Baird	34.68	Did not finish.	

SPECIAL—30FT. CLASS.

Hera, R. N. Ellis	30.00	2 13 32	2 13 32
Vaquero III., H. B. Duryea	30.00	2 14 01	2 14 01
Wa Wa, J. A. Stillman	30.00	2 18 37	2 18 37
Musme, J. M. Macdonough	30.00	2 16 41	2 16 41
Veda, C. Vanderbilt, Jr.	30.00	2 14 13	2 14 13

SLOOPS—SPECIAL—25FT. CLASS.

Houri, E. B. Hart, Jr.	23.90	2 28 54	2 28 54
Vaquero I., W. G. Brokaw	24.93	2 30 48	2 30 48

SLOOPS—22FT. CLASS.

Skimmaug, T. Clapham	25.00	2 37 12	2 37 12

SLOOPS—20FT. CLASS.

Momo, C. H. Crane	20.00	2 25 31	2 25 31
Snark, Rouse & Hoyt	20.00	2 31 15	2 31 15

SLOOPS—15FT. CLASS.

Laura Lee, F. S Ray	15.00	Not timed.	

CABIN CATS—30FT. CLASS.

Volsung, De Forest Bros.	28.79	2 26 18	2 26 18
Dorothy, C. F. Larzelere	28.57	2 26 09	2 26 01

CABIN CATS—25FT. CLASS.

Ethel, F. J. Bergen	21.86	2 40 49	2 47 40

OPEN CATS—25FT. CLASS.

Punch, M. H. Clark	20.50	2 42 41	2 39 21
Zelica, H. A. Sherman	20.19	2 45 02	2 41 17
Sequel, C. A. Muier	....	2 41 29	....
Brant, C. Varian	21.20	2 50 54	2 48 57
Colleen, J. H. Jackson	22.18	2 33 49	2 31 49

OPEN CATS—20FT. CLASS.

Dorothy, J. E Sanborn	19.57	2 54 00	2 54 00
Caprice, F. F. Proctor, Jr.	15.54	....	....

The winners were:

Syce, Hera, Vaquero III., 2d prize; Acushla, Houri, Momo, Dorothy, Ethel, Skimmaug, Colleen, Punch, 2d prize; Dorothy of the 20-foot class.

The fleet of the Atlantic Y. C. was at anchor off Milton Point or under-way about the courre all day, and in the evening a reception was held in honor of the visitors. The officers of the Atlantic Y. C. were entertained at dinner by the officers of the American Y. C., and afterward there was dancing and a supper for the guests. The grounds and club house were very handsomely illuminated. The race was managed by the regatta committee, Messrs. Stuyvesant Wainright, H. de B. Parsons, Mulford Martin, M. C. Parsons and Thomas Dimond.

Riverside Y. C. Annual Regatta.

RIVERSIDE—LONG ISLAND SOUND.

Wednesday, July 7.

THE Riverside Y. C. this year divided its regatta into two parts, the larger yachts sailing on Wednesday, on the occasion of the visit of the Atlantic Y. C. fleet, while the smaller ones waited until Saturday. Wednesday was clear and hot, but pleasant enough on the Sound, where a light easterly wind was blowing. The courses were triangles, the larger of 15 miles, from off the Gas Buoy at the mouth of the harbor, to Matinnicock Buoy, Center Island Buoy and home. The smaller from the same point to the Spar Buoy in the middle of the Sound, thence eastward to a markboat and home, 9 miles. The start was timed:

Schooners, 1:05—Adrienne.

Sloops, Cutters and Yawls over 43ft., 1:10—Syce, Volante, Nirvana, Eidolon, Eclipse, Sistae.

Sloops, Cutters and Yawls under 43ft., 1:15—Veda, Wa Wa, Vaquero III., Hera, Musme, Acushla, Ninita, Vorant II., Penelope, Akista and Consuelo.

Both Colonia and Emerald were present, the former entered, but as she had no competitor she remained at anchor. The larger yachts, headed by Syce, stood off for Matinnicock, while the smaller reached for the first mark and then trimmed flat for a beat to second. The wind fell very light and then came in from the south'ard, the third leg being covered very slowly under spinakers, the 30-footer and 36-footers in a bunch. Vaquero had a small lead at the end of the first round, where they were timed:

Vaquero III	2 56 27	Penelope	2 59 25
Acushla	2 53 07	Ninita	3 05 00
Wa Wa	2 54 03	Syce	3 15 12
Veda	2 54 45	Consuelo	3 16 44
Akista	2 54 53	Sistae	3 28 44
Hera	2 54 55	Eclipse	3 29 42
Musme	2 55 02	Eidolon	3 30 16
Vorant	2 58 30		

At the mark with very little wind the fleet was tangled up, Wa Wa picking up the mooring line of the stakeboat with her fin. Vaquero succeeded in getting around first and clear of the others, constantly improving her advantage to windward, the first leg now being a beat. The others were some time in getting clear of each other. The beat out was a very pretty sight, the boats crossing and changing positions. Vaquero had a good lead at this mark, and held it all the way in. The finish was timed:

Vaquero III	4 29 01	Ninita	5 05 58
Wa Wa	4 34 31	Syce	5 41 23
Acushla	4 34 50	Consuelo	5 54 39
Veda	4 34 54	Sistae	6 31 09
Hera	4 35 24	Eclipse	6 34 19
Musme	4 37 53	Eidolon	6 37 12
Vorant II	4 38 05	Volante	6 57 56
Akista	4 50 41	Nirvana	6 58 59
Penelope	5 00 02		

The final times were:

SCHOONER CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Adrienne, Graham & Kelsey	48.30	Not timed.	

SLOOPS—52FT. CLASS.

Eclipse, L. J. Callanan	55.15	5 24 29	5 18 39
Nirvana, Guy Standing	52.51	5 48 50	5 39 24

SLOOPS—51FT. CLASS.

Syce, F. M. Hoyt	50.86	4 31 13	4 3. 23

SLOOPS—HANDICAP CLASS.

Volante, S. L Swett	....	5 47 56	5 28 42
Sistae, John Rhodes	45.29	5 21 09	5 11 55
Eidolon, J. Weir, Jr.	41.70	5 27 13	5 20 53

SLOOPS—36FT. CLASS.

Acushla, H. W. Hanan	32.94	3 39 50	2 14 52
Vorant II., George G. Tyson	34.00	3 31 05	3 29 55
Akista, George Hill	34.75	3 35 41	3 33 50

SLOOPS—30FT. CLASS.

Nielta, F. A. Dinges	28.69	3 50 58	3 46 49
Penelope, Dr. T. V. Ketchum	26.00	3 49 23	3 43 35

YAWL CLASS.

Consuelo, A. V. Cabot	28.30	4 39 19	4 39 39

SLOOPS—SPECIAL—30FT. CLASS.

Musme, J. M. Macdonough	30.00	3 52 53	3 22 58
Vaquero III., H. B. Duryea	30.00	3 14 01	3 14 01
Hera, R. N. Ellis	30.00	3 20 24	3 20 24
*Wa Wa, J. A. Stillman	30.00	3 19 31	3 19 31
Veda, C. Vanderbilt, Jr.	30.00	3 19 54	3 19 54

* Disqualified.

The winners were: Adrienne, sail over; Syce, sail over; Eclipse, Sistae, Acushla, Penelope, Consuelo, sail over; Vaquero, with Veda second. The race was managed by Messrs. F. B. Jones, George B. Clark and H. W. Tyler. The steamer Bay Queen carried a large number of members and guests over the course. In the evening the club house was gaily decorated and illuminated in honor of the Atlantic Y. C. fleet, and a reception was held.

Saturday, July 10.

THE races for the smaller classes were sailed on July 10, one of the very hot days of the season, with very little wind and that variable, from E. to S.E. The start was postponed to 1 P. M., there being no wind at all at noon. The times were:

OPEN SLOOPS—25FT. CLASS.

	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected
Hazel, Dr. C. R. Hexamer	Not timed.		
Houri, E. B. Hart, Jr.	3 50 38	2 45 53	.. .. ..

CABIN BOATS—30FT. CLASS.

Kit, R J. Dunn	3 38 53	2 33 53	.. .. ..
Onaway, S. C Pirie	3 50 38	2 45 38	2 40 30
Varda, H. H. Gordon	3 51 10	2 46 15	2 39 04
Dorothy, George Hill	3 48 30	2 43 30	2 41 36

CABIN BOATS—25FT. CLASS.

Presto, H. R. Hatfield	3 57 26	2 47 26	2 44 52
Ethel, F. I Bergen	4 05 07	2 55 07	2 49 49
Gracie, John Lambden	4 21 26	3 11 26	3 06 58

OPEN CATS—25FT. CLASS.

Elsie, R. H. Gillespie	4 08 55	2 56 55	2 54 19
Osprey, C. H. Holmes	4 06 59	2 10 59	2 55 56
Colleen, J H. Jackson	3 59 23	2 49 54	2 44 16
Annie, A. V. Seymour	4 19 39	3 09 39	3 04 10
E Z. Sloat, Hoyt & Parks	4 00 05	2 50 05	2 49 53
Brandt, J. C. Varian	4 16 11	3 06 11	2 58 46

OPEN CATS—20FT. CLASS.

Minnetonka, A. B. Alley	3 25 18	2 11 18	2 11 08
Dorothy, J E. Sanborne	3 23 54	2 08 54	2 07 54
Byna Jane, F. S Ray	3 53 35	2 38 35	2 36 33

Minnetonka sprung the jaws of her gaff, and was delayed for some minutes. The regatta committee included Messrs. C. P. Tower, H. W. Tyler and Walter Buxton. The winners were: Houri, Kit, Presto, E. Z. Sloat, Dorothy. Osprey protested on Sloat's measurement.

Corinthian Y. C. Annual Regatta.

MARBLEHEAD—MASSACHUSETTS BAY.

Monday, July 5.

THE Corinthian Y. C. of Marblehead sailed its annual regatta on July 5, the times being:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Satanic, D H Follett, Jr.	38.43	10 28 10	2 05 10
Mildred, Warden Dexter	....	10 24 54	1 59 50
Asahi, F. D. R. Thayer	38.05	10 35 17	2 00 17

FOURTH CLASS.

Egeria, R. F. Tucker	23.15	10 09 40	1 18 40
Koraali, R. C. Robbins	23.10	10 11 30	1 01 30

KNOCKABOUTS

Mongoose, B. B. Crowinghield	21.00	10 43 42	2 01 42
Gosling, F. O. North	21.00	10 47 55	2 05 55
Sally III, D. C. Percival, Jr.	21.00	10 53 05	2 05 05
Hazard, H. M. Sears	21.00	10 53 42	2 05 42
Fly, E. O. Gay	21.00	10 54 55	2 05 55
Cockatoo, C. F. Eaton	21.00	1 00 27	2 15 27
Cock Robin, C H Foster	21.00	1 01 27	2 16 27
Jenny Wren, F. Peabody	21.00	1 04 04	2 19 04

CLASS A.

	Finish.	Elapsed	Corrected.
Irolita, A C. Lombard	10 10 24	1 13 24	1 07 10
Susie, J. F. Cole	10 11 35	1 11 35	1 10 25
Lilian, H. E. Whitney	10 10 15	1 10 15	1 14 15
Eugenia, J. F. Palmer	10 07 17	1 17 17	1 14 17
Rowena, M. H Rockwell	10 08 10	1 18 10	1 15 10
Mistreal, Currier Bros.	10 10 24	1 10 24	1 15 54
Anagua, A. B. Long	10 09 40	1 19 40	1 19 40
Geisha	10 14 15	1 24 15	1 21 15

CLASS B

Delphin, E. M. Parker	10 26 35	1 25 35	1 23 05
Feconfort, B. W. Dennison	10 42 35	1 42 35	1 42 35

CLASS C.

Verona, C. B. Tucker	10 18 14	1 23 14	1 21 44
Waterlily, C. F. Lyman	10 18 45	1 23 45	1 23 45
Maia, Everett Paine	10 22 25	1 27 25	1 26 25
Dorothy, F. Brewster	10 28 02	1 28 02	1 27 02
Afpenet, H A. Ward	10 24 50	1 29 50	1 28 20
Mayona, C. O. Stearns	10 : 5 22	1 33 22	1 30 22
Comet, A. A. Barnes	Did not finish.		

The judges were: G. W. Mansfield, Herman Parker, G. B. Percival, Jr., W. B. Stearns, George Smith.

Cock Robin was beaten for the first time. Verona, the new Stearns knockabout, won in her class.

Atlantic Y. C.—Annual Cruise.

THE annual cruise of the Atlantic Y. C. began with the rendezvous at Larchmont on July 3-5, a number of yachts being present over Sunday and during the race of Monday. The programme of the cruise included a number of races for prizes offered by the club. In the absence of Com. Gould, Vice-Com. Adams was in command. On Tuesday morning the fleet sailed the few miles from Larchmont to Milton Point and anchored to watch the American Y. C. regatta. In the evening a reception was tendered to the visitors by the American Y. C. Next day the fleet sailed to Greenwich and anchored over night, the members witnessing the Riverside Y. C. regatta and spending the evening ashore at the house of the Riverside Y. C., where they were most hospitably entertained. The fleet, by Thursday morning, included the following yachts:

STEAM YACHTS—Clermont, A. Van Santvoord; Wabeno, Fred. Gerken; Hildegarde, Rear-Com. B. M. Whitlock; Scionda, Alfred W. Booth; Sultana, W. H. Langley; Maricetta, Harrison B. Moore; Alcedo, W. H. Hamilton; Now Then, Edgar F. Luckenback; Victory, Frank L. Camp.

SCHOONERS—Sachem, Vice-Com. F. T. Adams; Colonia, C. A. Postley; Emerald, J. Rogers Maxwell; Priscilla, W. J. Goulding; Nirvana, G. G. Tyson.

YAWLS—Huron, E. S. Hatch; Sultan, John H. Cromwell.

SLOOPS AND CUTTERS—Awa, A. De Witt Cochrane; Syce, F. M. Hoyt; Eurybia, Charles Pryer; Eidolon, James Wier, Jr.; Sistae, John Rhodes; Eclipse, L. J. Callanan; Gaviota, Col. David E. Austen; Akista, George Hill; Penelope, I. V. Ketchum; Vorant II., G. G. Tyson; Volante, S. L. Sweet; Tique, H. A. Harrison; Laurel, Richard Pease; Volusia, J. J. Allen.

The first squadron run was set for Thursday, from Greenwhich to Black Rock, by way of Eaton's Neck Buoy, and a start was made at 11:30, though there was little or no wind. In addition to the regular prizes, Com. Postley, of the Larchmont Y. C., offered a special cup for schooners and one for single-stickers, each with double time allowance, for the two runs to New London. The race proved a long and tedious drift, Syce being over six hours in covering the twenty miles, while others arrived so late that the entertainments of the evening were sadly marred. The official times were:

CLASS 1—SCHOONERS IN RACING TRIM.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Colonia, C. A. Postley	98.18	6 05 45	6 55 45

CLASS 2—SCHOONERS IN CRUISING TRIM.

Sachem, F. T. Adams	90.61	Withdrew.	
Nirvana, G. G. Tyson	76.50	7 30 50	. .. ..
Priscilla, W. J. Goulding	64.00	7 30 55	. .. ..

SLOOPS IN RACING TRIM.

Syce, F. M. Hoyt	50.16	5 58 45	5 58 45

CLASS 5—SLOOPS IN CRUISING TRIM.

Eclipse, L. J. Callanan	55.00	7 16 02	. .. ..
Gaviota, D. E. Austen	55.00	7 21 40	. .. ..

CLASS 6—SLOOPS IN CRUISING TRIM.

Sistae, John Rhodes	45.29	7 19 49	. .. ..
Volante, S. M. Swett	Not Meas.	Withdrew.	
Eidolon, J. Weir, Jr.	42.61	7 25 25	. .. ..
Awa, A. D. Cochrane	46.78	7 04 23	. .. ..
Eurybia, C. Pryor	59.50	Withdrew.	
Volusia, J. J. Allen	33.50	Withdrew.	

CLASS 7—SLOOPS IN CRUISING TRIM.

Akista, G. Hill	34.75	7 06 05	. .. ..
Vorant II., G. G. Tyson	74.00	7 06 50	. .. ..
Tiger, A. J. Harrison	35.50	7 59 10	. .. ..

The winners were Colonia, Syce, Gaviota, Sistae and Vorant II. Colonia and Syce each won a leg for the Postley cups.

The Bridgeport Y. C. gave a reception in the evening, and Fleet Captain Watson, of the Atlantic Y. C., held open house for his fellow-members.

The second day's run, from Black Rock to New London, was made with a good southerly breeze, and proved exciting and interesting. The times were:

CLASS 1—SCHOONERS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Colonia, C. A. Postley	98.18	9 18 00	7 18 00

CLASS 2—SCHOONERS—CRUISING TRIM.

Sachem, F. T. Adams	90.61	7 45 30	7 45 30
Nirvana, G. G. Tyson	76.50	8 36 25	8 07 13

CLASS 3—SLOOPS—RACING TRIM.

Syce, F. M. Hoyt	50.16	8 05 05	8 05 05

CLASS 4—SLOOPS—CRUISING TRIM.

Eclipse, L. J. Callanan	55.34	8 17 25	8 17 25
Gaviota, D. E. Austen	55.00	7 35 25	7 57 51

CLASS V.—SLOOPS, CRUISING TRIM.

Liris, C. B. Henriques	....	8 44 10	8 44 10
Awa, A. D. Cochrane	46.78	Did not finish.	
Sistae, John Rhodes	45.29	8 27 15	8 17 38
Volante, S. M. Swett	....	Not timed.	
Eidolon, Jas. Weir, Jr.	42.61	8 32 05	8 18 33
Volusia, J. J. Allen	33.50	9 21 20	. .. ..

CLASS VI—SLOOPS RACING TRIM.

Akista, George Hill	34.75	9 35 10	9 25 10
Vorent II., G. G. Tyson	74.00	10 04 05	9 55 00
Rover, James Manning	....	Did not finish.	

The regular prizes went to Colonia, Sachem, Syce, Gaviota, Eidolon and Akista. Colonia and Akista each won a leg for the Postley cups. At a meeting in the evening it was decided to change the programme, remaining another day at New London and sailing a special race, the run to Shelter Island being made informally on Sunday.

The race of Saturday, counting as a squadron run, was over a 28-mile course, to Cornfield Light and return. The race was sailed in a light to moderate wind, the times being:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Syce, F. Hoyt	50.16	7 26 18	7 29 18
Awa, A D Cochrane	46.78—608	8 36 19	9 31 17
Akista, Geo. Hill	34.75—2208	.....	.....
POSTLEY PRIZE.			
Syce	50.16	7 29 18	7 29 18
Awa	46.78—1204	8 36 19	8 24 15
Eidolon	42.61—1810	.....	.....
Akista	34.75—2916	.....	.....

The schooner prizes, for the squadron runs and the Postley prize, were already won by Colonia; this race gave the single-stick prizes to Syce.

Minnetonka Y. C.

LAKE MINNETONKA.

Saturday, June 26.

THE race of the Minnetonka Y. C. on June 26 was sailed in a moderate breeze, the times being:

FIRST CLASS—SLOOPS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Breeze	3 08 05	5 05 51	2 08 46	2 08 17
Wizard	3 08 26	5 08 41	2 05 15	2 05 15
Tartar	3 08 06	5 11 22	2 09 16	2 08 15
Marie II	3 01 58	5 12 38	2 11 10	2 10 41
Charlotte	3 08 02	5 13 26	2 11 24	2 10 59
Cossack	3 00 35	5 21 51	2 21 16	2 20 29

SECOND CLASS—SLOOPS.

Beatrice	2 50 17	5 16 42	2 26 25	2 26 25
Sallie	2 51 00	5 23 51	2 32 51	2 25 56
Tomahawk	2 50 57	5 43 56	. .. ..	Disqualified.

FIRST CLASS—CATBOATS.

Varuna	2 51 11	5 27 28	2 36 17	2 36 17
Pinafore	2 51 48	5 33 09	2 41 21	2 37 38
Katrina	2 51 39	5 36 24	2 44 44	2 42 36

ONE-RATERS.

Gladrene	2 45 00	5 11 35	2 26 35	2 26 35
Pyxie	2 45 00	5 17 10	2 32 10	2 32 10
Answer	2 45 00	5 15 48	2 30 48	2 30 48
Doris	2 45 00	5 29 06	2 44 06	2 44 06

Western Yachts.

On July 5 Pewaukee Y. C. held its fourth regatta on Lake Pewaukee, Wis., with the following results:

	Time.
Sirocco, Walber Bros., A	1 21 39
Idle Hour, R. Gilfoban, A	1 22 19
Mistral, A. S. Hathaway, A	1 22 37
Lorraine, Schiller & Bauch, A	1 23 05
Christine, Louis Auer, A	1 43 00
*Lottie, L. D. Markwell, A	. .. ..
*Gretchen, William Gerlach, A	. .. ..
Martha, A. H. Steinman, B	1 58 10
Sophia, Meyers, B	2 01 40
*Aida, Zinn, B	. .. ..

* Did not finish.

FAILURE.

The Racine regatta this week was a failure, little interest being shown, and severe press criticism has followed.

INTER-LAKE REGATTA.

On the first day at Put-in-Bay, the 52-footer Vanenna, of Chicago, had things all her own way. The time:

Start, 8:40:	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Vanenna	11 48 15	3 08 15	3 08 15
Surprise	12 08 35	3 28 25	3 14 15
Minx	Did not finish.		

In the 42-footers, Sultana won. Time:

Start, 8:50:	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Sultana	12 11 50	3 21 50	3 21 20
Csarina	12 15 50	3 25 50	3 25 50
Alice Enright	12 56 45	4 06 45	4 06 45

In the 37-footers the best sport of the day was brought off. In this event were entered Shamrock, of Cleveland; Puritana, of Toledo; Miriam, of Erie; and Meteor, of Cleveland. Miriam crossed the line first, Puritana was a minute behind, and Shamrock was directly behind her. Meteor got a poor start. Puritana had no more than crossed the line when her topmast went by the board. She gave Shamrock a hard race, however. Miriam was overhauled by both boats. The summary follows:

Start, 9:00:	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Shamrock	12 52 25	3 52 25	3 49 20
Puritana	12 55 15	3 55 15	3 55 15
Miriam	1 01 40	4 01 40	3 58 56
Meteor	Did not finish.		

On the third day the wind was light and unsatisfactory. Shamrock and Sultana won again in their respective classes.

E. HOUGH.

1206 BOYCE BUILDING, Chicago.

Eastern Y. C. Handicap Race.

MARBLEHEAD—MASSACHUSETTS BAY.

Friday, July 2.

THE Eastern Y. C. will sail a series of handicap races this season, the first having taken place on July 2, the times being:

FIRST CLASS—SCHOONERS.

	Handicap.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Puritan, H. B. Dennison	8 00	3 47 24	3 39 24
Marguerite, H. W. Lamb	....	3 39 36	3 39 36
Fortuna, H. S Hovey	....	3 40 25	3 0 25

SECOND CLASS—SCHOONERS.

Adrienne, H. P Smith	....	3 51 06	3 51 06
Virgilia, N. S. Myrick	7 00	4 14 13	4 07 13
Frolic, H. H. White	19 00	4 27 31	4 08 31
Hope Leslie, L. Minot	2 00	4 27 21	4 25 21
Kathleen, E. A. Bangs	22 00	4 38 22	4 16 22

SECOND CLASS—SLOOPS.

Gloriana, J. M. Lasell	....	3 51 06	3 51 06

THIRD CLASS—SLOOPS.

Crystal, E T. Bigelow	13 00	3 21 05	3 08 05
Saladin, J. P. & C. E Loud	3 00	3 14 31	3 11 31
Tomboy, W. S. H. Lothrop	6 00	3 17 46	3 11 46
Mildred, Gordon Dexter	....	3 18 07	3 18 07

Puritan wins $100; Adrienne $75; and Crystal $50. No second prizes were awarded.

The America's Cup.

THERE has been no foundation whatever for the rumors afloat this spring of a new challenge from Mr. Rose for the America's Cup; the following dispatch, from London, is quite superfluous, as the time for a challenge has long since passed, for this year, and it is entirely too soon for a challenge for 1898. Mr. Rose's new yacht is much too small to race against Defender, and was not designed for international racing.

Mr. Rose is reported as saying:

"There is nothing I would like better than to challenge for the America's Cup. When I contemplated so doing before it would have been misconstrued, and as one must stand by one's friends, I was obliged to withdraw, which was unfortunate.

"In regard to Aurora, which first appears during Cowes' week, challenging for the America's Cup, I have not given it a thought and it would be altogether premature to say anything on the subject. There is plenty of time. But, up to the present, the idea of challenging has not crossed my mind."

The Lake Y. R. A. Circuit.

A CHANGE has been made in the programme for the Lake Y. R. A. circuit, as Charlotte (Rochester Y. C.) has been omitted. The first race will be at Kingston on July 19; second Cobourg, July 23; third Toronto, July 27; fourth Hamilton, July 29, and fifth Niagara, July 31. Mr. W. Q. Phillips, who has before served to the satisfaction of all in the same capacity, will be in charge of all details of the racing.

YACHTING NEWS NOTES.

VALHALLA, auxiliary steam yacht, seen here at the Valkyrie-Defender races, has been chartered by J. F. Laycock to Count Castellane, husband of Miss Anna Gould.

Hildegarde, steam yacht, designed by A. S. Chesebrough for G. W. Weld, was launched on July 8 at the Harlan & Hollingsworth yards, Wilmington. Work on the yacht has been pushed very rapidly since she was first begun, and she will be ready for the New York Y. C. cruise.

A. C. A. Membership.

APPLICATIONS for membership may be made to the purser of the division in which the applicant resides on blanks furnished by purser, the applicant becoming a member provided no objection be made within fourteen days after his name has been officially published in the FOREST AND STREAM.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Name.	*Residence.*	*Club.*
Arthur A. Lewis	Claremont, N. H.	——

NORTHERN DIVISION.

H. Cotton	Kingston, Can.	Kingston Y. C.
Fred. D. Bayley	Kingston, Can.	Kingston Y. C.
J. E. Martin	Kingston, Can.	Kingston Y. C.
Angus J. Macdonell	Kingston, Can.	Kingston Y. C.

Trap-Shooting.

Leading dealers in sportsmen's supplies have advertised in our columns continuously for almost a quarter century.

If you want your shoot to be announced here send in notice like the following:

FIXTURES.

July 20-29.—PINE BLUFF, Ark.—Seventh annual tournament of the Arkansas State Sportsmen's Association. Added money announced later. Paul R. Litzke, Sec'y, Little Rock, Ark.

July 20-21.—CLEAR LAKE, Ia.—First annual Indian Welf shoot. Three days targets; one day live birds. $100 added. For programmes and particulars write to C. M. Grimm, Clear Lake, Ia.

July 21-22.—CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind.—Tournament of the Trap-Shooters' League of Indiana, under the auspices of the Crawfordsville Gun Club. Chas. E Lacey, Sec'y.

July 22.—MEADVILLE, Pa.—Fourth tournament of the Pennsylvania and Ohio Border Gun League. Geo. H. Jones, Sec'y.

July (last week).—MITCHELL, S. D.—Tournament of the W. J. Healey Hardware Company.

July 27-28.—BAY CITY, Mich.—Tournament of the Michigan Trap-Shooters' League. W. H Brady, Sec'y, Detroit, Mich.

July 28-29.—DULUTH, Minn.—Annual tournament of the Central Gun Club. G C Maxfield, Sec'y.

Aug. 4-5.—LEWISTON, Me.—Tournament of the Interstate Association, under the auspices of the Androscoggin Gun Club.

Aug. 4-5.—INDIANA MINERAL SPRINGS, Ind.—Indiana Mineral Springs tournament. Ben O Bush, Manager.

Aug. 17-19.—TORONTO, Canada.—Tournament of the R. A. McCready Co., Ltd. Targets. $1,000 guaranteed. Open to all. Write for programmes.

Aug. 18-19.—WARSAW, Ind.—Tournament of the Lake City Gun Club. W. A. Wineberer, Sec'y.

Aug. 19.—WARREN, O.—Fifth tournament of the Pennsylvania and Ohio Border Gun League. Geo. H. Jones, Sec'y.

Aug. 25-26.—MONTPELIER, Vt.—Tournament of the Interstate Association, under the auspices of the Montpelier Gun Club.

Sept 6.—MERIDEN, Conn.—Third annual Labor Day tournament of the Parker Gun Club.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Club secretaries are invited to send their scores for publication in these columns, also any news notes they may care to have printed. Ties in all events are considered as divided unless otherwise reported. Mail all such matter to Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 346 Broadway, New York.

Mr. Carl von Lengerke, captain of the Endeavor Gun Club, of Jersey City, N J., writes us as follows: "On Labor Day, Monday, Sept. 6, there will be an all-day shoot at Marion, N. J. Two sets of expert traps with bluerock targets will be kept busy from 10 A. M until dark. Sweepstake events will be shot on one set of traps, while the other set will be occupied with the following special event, open to the world: '147 Handicap'; 100 bluerocks per man, one man up, expert rules; entrance fee, the price of the targets, with optional sweeps to suit the shooters The prize will be the 'Austin 147 Cup' of sterling silver. This cup will be given to the winner of the race, subject to challenge every thirty (30) days at 100 targets, expert rules, no handicap, $5 a side. The cup to become the property of the man who holds it for one year against all competitors A. S. A. rules to govern, one man up, unknown traps, known angles." For several years past it has been the custom of the Endeavor Gun Club to hold an open to all shoot on Labor Day, and these gatherings have come to be very popular, each annual shoot being well attended by members of neighboring clubs. The Endeavor Gun Club merits all the support that may be given it by outside clubs, for its members always attend the shoots of other clubs in goodly numbers. If any further information regarding this shoot is desired, the same can be obtained by writing to Carl von Lengerke, 8 Murray street, New York city.

A meeting of the New Jersey State Sportsmen's Association was held in Jersey City, July 13, at 2 o'clock. Capt. A. W Money presided, Colin S Wise, secretary. There were present: South Side Gun Club (Isaac H. Terrill), Bergen County (Capt. Money), Freehold (J. W. Denver, James Laird) Climax (T. Keller and W. F. Quimby), Newark (W. H. Green and J. Penta), Maplewood (W. N. Drake), Passaic (M J. Coman and C S. Wise), Jersey City Heights (J. von Lengerke), Essex (A. Whitehead, Carrington and Thomas). The constitution, by-laws and rules were adopted as reported by the committee. Mr. Penta, committee to investigate finances, reported a balance of $40.45 in hands of Mr. Conover, ex-treasurer. The Association decided to incorporate. Officers were elected as follows: President, Captain A. W. Money; First, Second and Third Vice-Presidents, W. S Gummere, Colonel A. R. Kuser, E. Bird Grubb; Secretary, W. H. Huck; Treasurer, Isaac H. Terrill. Directors: Messrs. Keller, Greene, Terrill, Jeanneret, Penta. Executive Committee: Messrs. Greene, Huck, Terrill, E. Banks, J. von Lengerke. Legislative Committee: Messrs Wise, Penta, E Jeanneret, Herrington and Ricardo. The Association will hold a tournament Sept. 28 to Oct. 1, two days for targets, two for pigeons.

We have previously made a note regarding the merchandize live-bird shoot to be held at Dexter Park, L. I., on July 29, under the auspices of the Emerald Gun Club. Additional information on this point is contained in the following letter from Dr. G. V. Hudson: "In regard to the merchandize prize shoot of the Emerald Gun Club, July 29, will you be kind enough to place same in your list of fixtures. We have at the present time thirty-eight prizes, which will be divided into three classes. The shoot will commence at 10 A. M., but will be kept open until 1 P. M. The conditions are 7 live birds per man, $4 entrance, birds included, 28yds. rise for 12-gauge guns, and 30yds. rise for 10-gauge guns, open to all Our expectations are that this will be the largest live-bird shoot for merchandize prizes that ever took place around New York. I have had quite a number of letters from different parties, making inquiries in regard to this shoot, and you might add that any one addressing me at 9 Madison street, New York city, can obtain any information that may be desired. In all points, outside of rise and boundary (about 30yds.), Emerald Gun Club rules will govern."

The programme for the Interstate tournament at Lewiston, Me., Aug. 4-5, is now ready for distribution, and advance copies of the same have been received at this office. This tournament will be held under the auspices of the Androscoggin Gun Club, of Lewiston. The schedule of events for each day is a simple one to remember: ten events of 15 targets each, entrance $1.50 in each event, making a total entrance for the day of $15 All events will be at known traps and angles, something rather unusual at this date. The purses will be divided into four moneys under the Rose system, with ratio points of 4, 3, 2 to 1. Guns and ammunition sent in care of H. E. Doten, 85 Lisbon street, will be delivered at the grounds free of charge. The Elm House, Auburn, "being pleasantly situated near the Lewiston Falls, and supplied with all modern conveniences," will be the headquarters for shooters during the tournament. Electric cars to the shooting grounds leave every half-hour. Shooting commences at 9 A. M. each day.

Circular letters, full of challenges, are floating around just now quite promiscuously. These challenges happily differ from the majority of such articles received at this office, in that there is money up in each case. Still there is one feature that is almost tiresome from the frequency with which it recurs: One person makes one challenge, names his conditions and puts up a forfeit. Another apparently takes up the challenge, but names different conditions, and also puts up money. When both parties who are talking shoot really want a match, it doesn't take long to arrange the preliminaries. Witness that match between Frank Parmelee and Jim Elliott a few months ago; also the match between Elliott and Fulford last winter, and the Elliott-Gay match that followed close on the heels of the last-named match.

The regular monthly handicap shoot for the Bergen County E. C. cup will be held at Hackensack, N. J., Saturday, July 24 on the grounds of the Bergen County Gun Club. The contest for the cup will commence at 2 P M. Traps will be ready for practice at 1 P M. Mr. E. A. Jackson, secretary of the club, writes regarding this handicap: "This shoot, as is generally known, is open to all amateur shots who are 'members or friends of the Bergen County Gun Club.' The conditions are 50 targets per man, 25 known angles and 25 unknown angles. Entrance, price of the targets at 2 cents each. Sweepstakes and practice shooting both before and after the main event."

Edgar Murphy has been doing some good work at the Elkwood Park and Hollywood traps lately. On July 3, at Elkwood, he killed 58 pigeons straight. At Hollywood, on July 5, he won the Ouverture prize with 15 straight, and then tied on 13 out of 15 for the Independence handicap. On the shoot-off of the tie in this handicap, Phil Daly, Jr., won by killing three straight. From what we can learn, the birds at Hollywood, which were helped by quite a strong wind, were an excellent lot of summer birds.

Jack Parker, who represents the King Powder Co. and the Peters Cartridge Co., writes us as follows regarding the records made by the goods of the above firms at the recent tournament of the Michigan Trap-Shooters' League: "At the shoot of the Michigan Trap-Shooters' League, held here (Detroit) June 29-30, Graham and Parker won first and second average for the two days. Graham, Marks and Brady won the 3 men team race, and the same three won the expert, semi-expert and amateur State medals. J Klein won the King's Smokeless Powder Co.'s trophy. All the above used King's Smokeless and Peters's cartridges."

At the Arkansas State shoot, to be held at Pine Bluff, Ark., July 20-22, the Arkansas State Sportsmen's Association will add $500 to the purses. Programmes of this tournament are ready for distribution, and parties desiring copies of the same should write at once to Paul R. Libske, Secretary of the Association, Little Rock, Ark., or to Ed. Howell, secretary gun club, Pine Bluff, Ark.

Mr. J. L. Head, president of the Indiana Trap Shooters' League, writes us that Mr. L. H. Cumberland, of the Kokomo Gun Club, has been appointed secretary-treasurer of the League. All communications relating to League matters claiming dates for tournaments, etc., should be addressed to Mr. Cumberland at Kokomo, Ind.

The third team race of the series between the Endeavor Gun Club, of Jersey City, and the Bergen County Gun Club, of Hackensack, N. J., will take place on Saturday next, July 17, on the grounds of the Endeavor Gun Club. The team race will be started as soon after 2 P. M. as practicable.

There will be great times at Clear Lake, Ia., July 20-23, the dates for the Indian Wolf shoot. All particulars are arranged, and we can safely say that anyone who goes to Clear Lake for a shooting match, will find that he has gone to the right place for such an article. Given fine weather, the shoot will be a success.

Ferd Van Dyke has recovered his form at the traps and is now pounding out straights and 24s out of 25s with monotonous regularity. At the Boiling Springs Gun Club's shoot on Wednesday, July 7, he scored 101 out of 105 at unknown angles, and got more than "his bait" back in the events shot under expert rules.

On July 24 the Uxbridge (Mass.) Gun Club will hold an all-day tournament at targets on its grounds. For further information regarding the shoot write to G. F. Day, Secretary.

JULY 13. EDWARD BANKS.

The Trade in Champions.

VIEWS OF AN OUTSIDER.

CINCINNATI, O., June 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A champion, in most sports, is one man who has shown decided superiority over his class; that is, one who has defeated the best men in his profession. He is the best of the experts, by practical demonstration. The *best* is superlative. There can be but one true best; therefore, there can be but one true champion.

But, in trap shooting now, the test of superiority no more rests on a foundation of manly contest—man against man, or against all other men—with the manly issue alone as to which is the best.

The ambition to excel, the glory of victory, the just pride in personal excellence, have been seized upon by commercial interests as a medium of advertising—a bill-board, as it were, on which to paste a notice of their merchandise.

The seizure of trap-shooting contests by different commercial interests, for the purpose of gaining good advertising, has increased from year to year, and most so within the past few years. Various small attempts—years ago—had been made to associate contests with commercial interests, but the true commercial wave was not inaugurated till about ten years ago, when a Western sporting journal gave a cup for trap-shooting competition, and this cup bore the journal's name. That constituted the advertisement. This was the real purpose of the cup, as likewise advertising is the purpose of all other trophies given by commercial houses for advertising purposes. These trophies are invariably dressed with earnest conditions purporting to determine a true championship contest, and yet each is so cunningly devised as to these conditions that it serves as a constant advertisement of the business of the donors. At the bottom, there is no intention whatever to determine a champion. The deed of gift governing the trophies always fits the business interests of the donors, however badly it may fit with the purposes of a championship. The trade cup is so blended then with tournament money, and therefore with the business interests of shooters, that to oppose or expose the fictions of the champion cups would involve contingent business interests which have been cunningly attached to the cups, so that immediately one who opposed would be confronted with powerful business interests in opposition, and also confronted with the disapproval of those who are satisfied to have two championships, or two thousand, when they are associated with a means of revenue.

There is presented only a gauzy pretense of concealing the purpose of the trade cups. The donors know it is all a sham, and there is not a man who shoots for the sham but appreciates it for what it is; yet if the sham be properly sugar-coated, there are but few who will not swallow it.

TO DRIVE THE ADVERTISING WEDGE.

All the trade cups are for the single purpose of driving the advertising wedge, and drive it again and again. A trade cup gives an advantage over some competitors. While seeming to do but one thing, a big hearted thing in the way of promoting sport, the real purpose is to promote trade.

The venture of the Western journal seemed to be a good thing as an advertising dodge, and would have done no particular harm had it had no imitators. But other trophies, each with its own peculiar advertising tail tacked to it, and each given under the same hypocritical plea of a desire to find out who was the champion, sprung up, till at the present time, by the multiplicity of these trophies, the trap shooting world has degenerated from a contest among men to a squabble about trophies. Each donor wrangles about his own particular trophy, as if the championship was inseparably wrapped in it, gabbling about championships while each one's heart is set on making the world dance to his business interests. Trade methods have greatly aided in furthering the interest of trade championships. Let me say that trade enterprise is all right when it is honest, but it is not all right when it deceives.

If there is anything which militates against a trade trophy, it is to have some manly shooter come forth and denounce all conditions except those which apply fairly to man and man in a manly contest. Instead of being a contest then to advertise someone's merchandise, it is a *bona fide* contest, and as such, it being free from trade control, it has no special interest to manufacturers or merchants. If it is not a contest for the championship of which the Hungry Arms Co. or the Everything In-Sight Powder Co. is the only true, good and pure emblem, it is tame sport. In fact, it is irregular, if we are to believe some of the trade interpretations.

A MANLY CHALLENGE FROM ELLIOTT.

Mr. J. A. R. Elliott has recently come forth with a manly challenge to shoot matches with the whole aggregation of motley, much-branded commercial trophy holders, to determine which is the real champion. He puts up a forfeit as material evidence of his sincerity. Few of them do that. He proposes five matches. He proposes a change of ground at each match. He gives his opponent an equal chance with himself in selecting the ground, as he does in all matters. He clearly desires to shoot. That is unprofessional from a trade standpoint, since if there is anything the average trade champion detests, that thing is a contest. Do the trade champions approve of a contest to determine a real champion, one not a champion with a firm's name painted on his back? Not a bit of it. They have no sympathy whatever with the twaddle of self-styled champions." No, they haven't. There is no advertising in it for the firms which back the trade trophies. Why should they support such a manly challenge? Why shouldn't they attempt to discredit it and make it objectionable? Yes, why not? It interferes with their trade property trophies.

The trade trophies are held up with the trade jargon of "good faith," "honesty of purpose," and "to bring together the gentlemanly wing shots of the world in an honorable contest, the result of which must necessarily be creditable to the winner," and also—what is studiously concealed—a profitable advertisement to the manufacturers.

All honor to Mr. Elliott for the manliness displayed in cutting away from the debased championships, the spurious trophies of trade, the fictions which have been forced into a noble sport. All honor to him for a challenge which brings contestants together man to man, and which will determine the best man apart from trade interests.

It is natural that a part of the trade should rally to preserve their advertising cups, for if there should at last be a true champion, some dozen or so of cups and badges would have no significance. It is, therefore, natural that there should be an effort to preserve the fiction of champion as long as it will serve a dozen dealers and manufacturers to bear their advertisements.

In conclusion, I will be much pleased to discuss this matter further with any trade champion or his backers, if he or they desire to do so, if you, Mr. Editor, will give us the space. BOTH EYES.

TWO CIRCULAR LETTERS.

In addition to the above communication we have also received two circular letters, both of which are more or less connected with the championship question. One letter is from J. A. R. Elliott, and is dated Kansas City, Mo., July 2; the other is from E. S. Rice, and is dated from Chicago, July 3.

Mr. Elliott's letter is a poor sequel to the one we published in our issue of June 19, in which he issues a broadcast challenge to anybody and everybody. There is nothing definite in the letter, save that he does not agree with Mr. Rice as to the status of the Kansas City *Star* cup and of the Du Pont trophy. In regard to the latter trophy Mr. Elliott says:

"Let Mr. Rice give the holder of his trophy $100, the price of the side stake, which should go with it, and have the trophy represent championship honors only, and I may conclude to give it prestige by a challenge in the near future."

A CHALLENGE TO ELLIOTT.

The pith of Mr. Rice's letter is contained in the following paragraph:

"I offer, authorized by Mr. Charles M. Grimm, to Mr. Elliott, three matches, all to be shot during the month of October: one in Chicago, one in St. Louis, and one at Omaha; 100 birds to the man, $100 per side, with $200 as a side bet, to go to the man who scores the greatest number of birds in the three races; American Shooting Association rules to govern, and $100 now deposited by me in the hands of the *American Field*, of Chicago, to be covered; party failing to shoot forfeiting the deposit. In this connection I would state that Mr. Charles M. Grimm is not an employe of my office, or an employe of my company."

ELLIOTT'S ORIGINAL CHALLENGE

The challenge issued by Elliott, which was published in our number of June 19, was couched in the following terms:

"LITTLE ROCK, Ark., June 10.—I have to-day posted a forfeit with the First National Bank of Kansas City, Mo., of $100, and herewith annex certificate of Mr. E. F Swinney, cashier, showing receipt of the same. I challenge any shooter in the world for a series of three or five matches for the Championship of all Champions, $500 a side, to be decided or divided in three or five matches, as follows: If three matches, 100 pigeons each match, 100 birds to each man, $100 a side on each individual race, with $100 side bet on the highest aggregate number killed in the three races. If five races, each race to be for $100 a side, under either of the above conditions, the winner to take the entire gate receipts, if any are collected, and the loser to pay for the pigeons shot at by both men and all necessary ground expenses which may be incurred. In no instance are there to be two matches shot on the same ground or in the same city; Hurlingham and American Association rules, 30yds. rise, to govern the contest.

"I will toss up for the first choice of shooting grounds, which are to be chosen by each man alternately. The first series of matches to commence Sept. 1 to 10, with the man who first accepts this challenge by posting a forfeit, and following in rapid succession with the next in turn, who likewise complies with the conditions.

"I will accept and put up an additional forfeit of $100 with as many men as desire to compete with me.

"My forfeit will remain deposited for your consideration thirty days from the date hereof."

HOW MATTERS STAND.

From a perusal of the above letter, and of the extract from Mr. Rice's letter of July 3, it will be seen that matters stand thus:

Mr. Elliott makes one proposal and posts $100 forfeit on June 10, the challenge remaining open for thirty days from that date, that is, until July 10. Mr. Rice makes an entirely different proposition as regards dates and places for holding the series of three matches, and also deposits $100 forfeit to make good his proposition.

Heikes Accepts Gilbert's Challenge.

DAYTON O., July 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will you please give notice through your valuable paper of my acceptance to Mr. Gilbert's challenge for American E. C championship cup. The contest will take place at Fairview Park, Dayton, O., July 31, 3 P. M.

ROLLA O. HEIKES.

P. S.—Rike and I will give an all-day shoot commencing at 8:30 A. M same day. Eight 20-bird races, $7.50 entrance, five moneys. All invited.

Elliott Challenges Them All.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The forfeit limit of thirty days' time given the aspirants for championship honors has about expired, and I have concluded to extend the time of my deposit and challenge to the world for the championship of all champions another thirty days, as there may be a few eligible aspirants which the thirty days' notice has not reached, owing to their being out of town, perhaps spending their summer vacation, or possibly in Europe practicing on A No. 1 first class pigeons, etc. I am growing quite weary waiting for the world-beaters to put up their cash, and it seems all the old fossils who were anxious to have a chance at me because some one told them a man was handicapped using a repeating shotgun, have disappeared. Gone off to the hard-times meeting to grasp a few consoling thoughts from the representatives of double-barreled gun builders, who have come to the conclusion that the expert professionals are killing the shooting business. I don't wonder they complain, as the wideawake expert or professional of the present date shows new and advanced art in gunmaking to which they must finally succumb.

I started out with the intention of paying my personal attention to a few of the numerous American champions, but was surprised by my son Fred, who just called my attention to an article in a sporting journal, in which Mr. Willard, of Colt's Fire Arms Company, and Mr. McMurchy of Hunter's Arms Company, have asserted that professional shooters are killing the business. I can scarcely credit this statement. And before embracing it as the unvarnished truth, I should like to have these gentlemen, and kickers in general, answer through the columns of the various papers, a few plain questions bordering on the professional. Commencing with my earliest recollections, when Capt. A. H. Bogardus, Gwynne Price and many other experts were in their prime, Capt. Bogardus stood the recognized champion of the world. He was shooting and advancing the interests of W. C. Scott & Son's guns, the importation of which, at that date, amounted to an enormous number. Then come a period of our own American inventors, Messrs. Parker Brothers, Lefever Arms Company and others; and well do I remember the advancement into popularity of Parker Brothers' breech-loader, represented and shot by that well-known old expert, S. A. Tucker, and I have noted personally the sale of hundreds and hundreds of guns, disposed of through the skillful shooting which they witnessed Mr. Tucker do with that particular make of guns. Following the above manufacturers came the L. C. Smith gun, with new and improved ideas in gun making, etc. Who is there to day to dispute the fact that the early efforts of Mr. C. W. Budd and the same Harvey McMurchy, who are well-known experts and professionals, did in a great measure advance and develop the popularity of that gun, which, like the popularity of Mr S. A. Tucker, greatly assisted in making their employers independently rich in a few years. Remember, gentlemen, there are other new inventions now on the market, in the form of a repeating shotgun, which have equal claims to merit, and the popular favor with which it is now being greeted bids fair to excel all other prehistoric inventions. I have the honor of being one of the professionals employed in the interests of this gun, to demonstrate the superior and skillful shooting which it is possible to do with it, and as a professional, I do not propose to remain quiet while being publicly misrepresented in conjunction with the various manufacturers who employ skill to advance their business interests.

The first question I desire answered is: do not a few gun, ammunition and other interested manufacturers in the United States donate and give to gun clubs, associations and members of such other organizations, directly and indirectly, one hundred times the amount won by the entire corps of professional shooters which they employ? Second, with this statement of facts before you, for pity's sake, who has the professional robbed? Third, did not the professional manufacturer, as Mr. Willard suggests, subscribe liberally to the erection of a handsome gun club house and ground in California? And has not dissatisfaction arose in the general management, by different clubs, which has caused club after club to vacate and build independent ones within gunshot? Does it not stand to-day a silent witness of the manufacturers experiment, to Mr. Willard's certain knowledge? Fourth, Mr. Harvey McMurchy at the present time is about the only expert professional representative who visits the Pacific slope and attends their convention. Is he, then, alone responsible for the depressed condition of shooting events in that section? Fifth, there is in the world to day a large number of private clubs (of which I could name a number that your readers are familiar with) which are composed of Simon-pure amateurs, where a professional cannot even gain admission except as a special invited guest (a privilege seldom accorded them). These clubs to-day, although having a large membership, can scarcely raise a quorum, while a few months since they were well attended and in prosperous condition. The professional has had no opportunity to destroy their interests by winning their purses, neither have they been a source of expense to the manufacturer, as they are usually composed of gentlemen who are amply able to provide their own comforts. Sixth and last—Is shooting dead? when the annual business of the target, powder and shell manufacturers shows an immense increase from year to year, to 1897.

While the calamity howlers, for the general public's instruction, are propounding answers to the above few matter-of-fact questions, I will pay my respects to a number of the shooting princes of America, by first sending a forfeit of $25 to the Sporting Review Publishing Company, Chicago, Ill., and I challenge Mr. C. W. Budd, of Des Moines, Ia., for the Du Pont trophy, under the rules governing the same. Secondly, I inclose to Mr. E. Hough, of Chicago, Ill., Western representative of FOREST AND STREAM, a forfeit of $50, and challenge Mr C. M. Grimm, of Clear Lake, Ia., to a match for $100 a side including the cast iron medal, according to the rules governing that. Having noted in a recent issue of the journals that Mr. Peter Murphy, of Philadelphia, Pa., was anxious to meet any man west of Germantown in a one-barrel gun below the elbow, for a hundred or two, I have to-day forwarded a deposit of $25 to *Sporting Life*, of Philadelphia, Pa., and challenge Mr. Murphy to a series of three matches, for $50 a match, 50 birds each man, with $50 a side on the highest aggregate killed in the three matches, under the following conditions: 21yds. rise, five ground traps, 80yds. boundary, gun to be held clear below the elbow until the bird is on the wing; otherwise American Association rules to govern. The three matches to take place the first week of September, 1897. Last, but not least, I have to-day deposited with the Kansas City *Star* $50, and challenge Mr Sim Glover, of Rochester, N. Y., for the Kansas City *Star* cup, emblematic of the champion five-bird wing shot of America according to the rules governing that trophy. Provided the payments of these forfeits are not admissible unless dates are so named that it is possible for me to appear against the various parties in support of my challenge.

J. A. R. ELLIOTT.

Haverhill Gun Club.

HAVERHILL, Mass., July 3.—The past week has been a busy one for a few members of the Haverhill Gun Club, for we have been obliged to change our grounds all over, owing to the locating of a new bicycle track near us, and in such a position as to make shooting (at right-quarterers) a dangerous amusement. The invitation had been sent out for our shoot on July 5, and some one had to hustle to get things in readiness for that date. Everything is now completed, and we find the change to be quite a decided improvement over the old grounds, and, barring bad weather, we should have quite a lively shoot on Monday.

Below are some scores made by half a dozen or more of our club members at the regular weekly practice shoot held this afternoon: Nos. 1, 2 and 6 were at known traps and angles; Nos. 3 and 4 at unknown angles; No. 5 at reversed order, and No. 7 at 5 pairs:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Targets:	10	10	10	10	10	15	10
Webster	7	3	6	7	4	..	7
Leighton	7	10	6	9	8	..	..
Blake	2	6	5	4	..	..	7
George	7	9	7	8	9	..	..

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Targets:	10	10	10	10	10	15	10
Miller	8	8	..	..	3	9	..
Stevens	8	9	8	9	8	14	..
Short	..	..	7	4	6	10	..
Ingham	..	..	..	..	..	10	..

July 5.—The Haverhill Gun Club held its first annual tournament on the club grounds at Hoyt's Grove, in this city. The day was one of the hottest known for years, but the shooters turned out in full force. A large delegation from the Portsmouth Gun Club, accompanied by several ladies, were present, together with representatives from the Exeter Sportsmen's Club, the Boston Gun Club, and the Hingham Club.

One lady shooter took part in several of the events, and the workmanlike manner in which she smashed up the targets excited universal admiration from the numerous spectators. Only a little more than one-half the programme was shot, for owing to the almost unbearable heat it was impossible to hurry the events along.

Below are the scores made:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
Targets:	10	10	10	10	10	15	15	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Horace	8	6	8	8	6	10	6	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Miskay	7	9	8	8	7	8	11	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Short	7	9	7	6	6	..	..	..	5	5	7	8	6	6	..
Henderson	10	9	8	8	8	14	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Hilliard	3	4	6	6	4	5	..	2	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Miller	6	9	4	9	6	9	11	4	..	6	..	8	10	7	8
George	8	10	4	9	11	11	7	7	7	8	8	..	..	..	..
Sprague	..	1	3	3	5	7	8	5	8	9	4	4	..	8	..
Orne	..	9	9	4	4	10	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Tenney	..	5	6	5	5	6	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Crepeau	..	6	5	6	3	4	9	1	4	..	..	..	..	..	..
Wright	..	8	6	..	..	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Noone	..	..	7	5	4	13	14	8	10	..	..	..	..	..	..
Manson	..	..	4	4	3	9	10	10	5	..	..	..	..	..	..
Lewis	..	..	3	6	7	6	8	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
H E Philbrick	..	..	7	7	6	10	..	8	5	..	..	..	..	..	..
Eaton	..	..	1	4	3	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Carlisle	..	..	4	5	5	8	4	6	8	8	5	..	..	..	..
Ingham	..	..	4	3	5	5	8	5	5	6	6	5	..	..	..
Leighton	..	..	8	10	6	8	9	5	7	3	8	6	..	..	..
Blake	..	..	3	4	4	5	5	..	..	5	5	5	..	..	..
Cooper	..	..	7	10	9	11	12	9	8	..	..	..	..	..	..
Frizzell	..	..	7	6	7	7	8	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Merwin	..	..	5	4	2	2	5	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Tilton	..	..	6	3	4	4	..	6	7	..	..	..	..	..	..
Bickford	..	..	5	3	7	8	13	8	7	..	..	..	..	..	..
W J Philbrick	..	..	3	3	4	10	9	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Holden	..	..	4	4	5	8	2	5	6	3	5	4	3	..	..
Langley	..	..	6	8	8	10	9	5	7	9	..	..	..	..	..
Dr Sherman	..	..	1	3	6	6	8	3	4	7	2	..	..	4	..
Webster	..	..	7	5	8	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Griggs	..	..	..	..	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Tozier	..	..	..	..	6	..	5	4	5	5	5	8	..	..	..
Osborne	..	..	..	..	8	..	7	7	9	8	7	5	7	..	..
Shute	..	..	..	..	4	..	1	7	3	..	..	..	..	..	..
Merritt	..	..	..	..	11	..	5	5	5	4	..	..	..	..	..
Brooks	..	..	..	..	7	..	3	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	..
Fernald	..	..	..	..	9	7	9	8	5	3	5	6	7	7	..
Gardella	..	..	..	..	9	8	3	6	4	7	5	6	7	8	..
Hoyt	..	..	..	..	..	4	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Tuck	..	..	..	..	..	8	6	3	6	8	..	..	..	..	..

Events 1, 2, 6, 10, 11 and 13 were at known traps and angles; Nos. 3, 4, 7, 8, 9, 12 and 14 were at known traps, unknown angles, and No. 5 was at regular angles, with traps pulled in reversed order.

Between events 7 and 8 a two men team race was shot between teams from the Portsmouth Gun Club, the Exeter Sportsman's Club, the Boston Gun Club and the Haverhill Gun Club. The race was at 15 targets per man, unknown angles, and resulted in a victory for the Portsmouth Gun Club. Below are the scores:

Portsmouth Gun Club		Boston Gun Club.	
Noone	011111111111101—13	Miskay	101111110011011—11
Frizzell	111011110111101—12 - 25	Horace	001111010111111—11—22
Haverhill Gun Club.		Exeter Sportsman's Club.	
George	111111111011011—13	Cooper	010111111111111—14
Leighton	000111111111101—11—24	Langley	001111110111111 - 10—24

GEO. F. STEVENS, Sec'y-Treas.

Capital City Gun Club.

LINCOLN, Neb., July 5.—The holiday tournament of the Capital City Gun Club, advertised for to-day, was a success in every respect. Among the out-of-town boys present were Dewer and White, both well-known shots from Hastings; E. E. Hairgrove, of Sutton; F. Miller, of Berwyn; M. Cable, of Murray; McGill, Hungate and Adams, from Weeping Water; C. C. Holsworth, of Juniata; Alexander Johnson and Lamson, from Milford.

Ray Welch, of this city, with a handicap of 6, succeeded in carrying off the championship cup which was put up. In this event he was obliged to shoot off four times in order to win, there being six tied for the cup, all but Mr. Welch gradually dropping out in the three succeeding shoot offs.

The scores were as below:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Targets:	10	15	20	10	15	25	10	15	25	15	10
Duer	4	13	16	9	14	18	8	14	23	13	9
Hairgrove	7	10	13	4	8	14	..	..	..	..	..
White	8	11	15	10	13	18	9	10	..	..	..
Miller	6	11	13	7	13	20	9	14	24	14	8
Adams	9	11	15	5	13	19	8	11	20	13	9
Clyde	8	13	13	7	9	17	6	..	..	14	10
Hungate	6	10	16	7	13	..	..	..	..	..	..
McGill	7	8	10	6	10	..	..	..	..	..	..
Cable	10	10	16	7	11	20	6	12	..	15	10
Harley	4	9	17	7	10	10	..	..	..	8	..
Troyer	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Rogers	9	12	18	10	11	21	9	13	23	14	..
Welch	..	..	10	6	9	16	7	8	20	..	9
Randall	..	..	10	8	9	15	5	8	16	8	..
Moore	..	..	..	5	7	19	8	9	..	..	..
Ray	..	..	..	10	11	14	9	12	19	13	9
Johnson	..	..	..	..	..	..	21	9	11	19	12	7
Alexander	..	..	..	..	..	..	18	7	12	23	15	7
Hallett	..	..	..	..	..	..	18	..	..	..	..	..
Holsworth	..	..	..	..	..	..	17	8	..	20	13	7

A sweep at 7 live birds was decided as follows: Rogers and Duer 7, Ray 6, Holyworth 5, Clyde 4, Moore and Miller 3.

Another event on the programme was a 25-target race, handicap allowances. The results were: Rogers (0) 24, Duer (0) 23, Miller (0) 21, Ray (3) 22, Cable (4) 21, Holsworth (4) 22, Johnson (5) 22, Moore (0) 20, Adams (5) 19, Welch (6) 19, Harley (4) 18, Clyde (3) 18, Randall (6) 18.

The shoot-off of the tie was taken part in by all those who, with their handicaps, made 25 or better.

SECRETARY.

Western Traps.

IN ILLINOIS.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 3.—Peoria Gun Club shot for the new club medal for the first time last week, and J. M. Brown won the medal. Under the conditions the holder is subject to challenge, and when challenged must shoot within fifteen days. The scores of the first contest were as follows:

Class A, at 30 unknown angles at 20 expert rule from three traps: George W. Pool 27, C. J. Fannius 41, W. Bordeau 40, E. Giles 45, J. M. Brown 46, G. F. Simmons 43, F. K. Whiting 42, A. E. Leisy 30, C. G. Pfeiffer 40, G. N. Portman 41, F. D. Waugh 35, D. F. Thorne 40.

Class C, at 30 unknown angles and 30 straightaway: A. E. Giles 31, W. E. Weber 39, W. F. Meidroth 28, M. E. Wilson 34.

At J. J. Smith's shooting park, West Emerson street, Evanston, to-day, live-bird and target sweeps are in progress. At Eureka grounds, Vincennes avenue, to-day, the new magautrap is in process of trying out, and the *Shooting and Fishing* trophy will be shot for. On July 5 several clubs will open their grounds for sweeps.

IN WISCONSIN.

At Oconomowoc Lake, June 26, Dr. Carver and Dr. Williamson shot a race at 25 live birds, each killing 25 straight. At Eau Claire there will this week be a team race between Eau Claire and Neillsville at 12 live birds and 50 bluerocks. The teams will be: Eau Claire: Cousins, Churchill, James Smith, John S. Owen, R. R. Chase, James Joyce; Neillsville: Graves, Huntzicker, Enkhauser, Eilert, Pratt and one other.

A 2-men team race was shot June 26 at Eau Claire, between Messrs. Fish and Winslow on one team and Messrs. James Smith and C. W. Churchill on the other, at 20 birds. The score was: Fish 14, Winslow 15; Smith 16, Churchill 19.

IN MINNESOTA.

Minneapolis has five lady shots who are perhaps the best five to be boasted by any one city of the West. These are Mrs. Shattuck, Mrs. S S Johnson, Mrs. Chamberlain, Mrs. Tarbell and Miss Bader. At the last club shoot of the Minneapolis Gun Club Mrs. Shattuck scored 90⅓ per cent. of her targets and won the Schlitz badge with ease from twenty five members. Mrs. Chamberlain broke over 60 per cent. of her birds. Miss Bader broke 8 out of her first 12 birds at the practice traps. Minneapolis Gun Club holds two shoots each week, on Thursday and Saturday, just one more weekly than most clubs can keep up.

Aitkin Gun Club, of Minnesota, is in good condition, and sent a large contingent to Brainerd tournament last week. The officers of Aitkin Club for the ensuing year are: President, J. L. Spalding; Treasurer, H Haugen; Secretary, J. A. Danewick. Following are the scores of the last club shoot for the Gwathmey medal:

Frank Ebner	0111011111101111111111101—21
J F Knowles	1101111111111010011111011—20
John L Spalding	1001101111101111111101111—20
E P Wakefield	0101110110010111111101100—16
Hans Raugen	1101100111110100010101010—15
Jas N Marr	0010101010010111100111100—15
Albert Zeese	1000101101101011101111100—15
George A Rice	0010000000101010111111111—13
Max Steinhauer	0000110110001010000000111—10

IN MICHIGAN.

The Celery City Gun Club, of Kalamazoo, met Thursday evening this week at H. Waruf's store to take up plans for promoting interest in the regular club shoots. The club is in good condition, but wants a larger membership.

Coldwater Gun Club has moved its shooting traps to the fair grounds. About a dozen members were at the last club shoot, June 29. In the handicap at 25 singles and 5 pairs Wilcox and Larrabee tied and shot off at 10 singles, Larrabee winning.

At the last club shoot of Grand Rapids Club at Grand Rapids, Mich., June 24 the following scores were made at 25 targets, unknown angles:

W. G. Scott 17, J. R. Chapman 16, W. D. Harvie 12, A. J. Hasbrouck 11, I E. Philleo 10, D B. Philleo 10, S. F. Durga 9, A. Crawford 9, Glenn Williams 8, C Scott 7, C. Olson 4, John Arpin 2, C. G. Morrison 2.

Centralia Club made the following scores:

Gus Yonki 20, W. H. Carey 18, W. W. Meade 17, Will Nash 16, Theron Lyons 14, Hugh Boles 14, L. M. Nash 12, Clark Lyons 12, Ernest Oberbeck 7, G. W. Mason 6, L. Oberbeck 5, Albert Ray 5, C. F. Kellogg 4, Arthur Love 4.

IN MISSOURI.

The Du Pont live bird medal of St. Louis was won at the latter city June 26, by Edward W. Prendergast. Following is part of the record of Mr. Prendergast in earlier years: He won the championship shoot of Missouri in 1893, in a field of fifty seven of the best shots. He also defeated Jim Hagerty in a 100-bird match for $500, killing 68 against Hagerty's 61. After that he defeated John Cabanne in a 100-bird race for $900, with a score of 93. Last October he was third with a score of 83 out of 100, in a match of 100 birds, $50 entrance, with Comrades, Griesedieck, Kling, Starkloff and John Cabanne. In the shoot for the Du Pont medal, June 26, the scores were as follows: Ed Prendergast 24 J. Selzer 24, Peter Kling 23, Dr. Cummings 23, John Cabanne 22, Dr. J. W. Smith 22, Blakely Collins 22, J H. Conrades 21, Dr. Brown 21, C. F. Kroel 21, A. E Stoll 21, C. F. Clark 18, W. B. Nold 18, H. C. Lingenbrink 17, and E. A. Mallinckrodt 17.

Prendergast and Selzer shot five tie birds Selzer lost his fifth.

Prendergast was challenged by Dr. J. W. Smith, J. H. Conrades and Dr. Brown He accepted the challenge of Dr. Smith and named Du Pont Park as the place of holding the shoot and 100 birds as the number to be shot.

IN OHIO.

Members of Findlay Gun Club held a club shoot Thursday of last week, H. N. Askam winning in Class A, John Ritter in Class B.

IN IOWA.

Marshalltown Gun Club met last Thursday, June 25, in its first bi-monthly club contest, Geo. L. Marsh winning first prize and J. C. Dunn second. The season will close Dec. 1, shoots to be held meantime each two weeks. Valuable merchandise prizes will be given for high averages at the close of the season. Following were the scores at the initial shoot: Bensel 39, Dunn 42, Wasson 40, Rogers 34, Abbott 42, Swift 27, Devine 31, Marsh 43, Seely 34, Nason 39, Little 40.

IN DAKOTA.

On June 26 the Sioux Falls (S. D.) Gun Club met in weekly contest, shooting till 4 P. M., when the shooting was stopped by rain. Following were among the scores, at 25 targets: Burgess 12, Sidwell 11, Rounds 14, Hills 4, De Good 13, Dr. Brown 15, Miles 14, Howell 12, Hackman 4, F. Hyde 21, Hutchinson 18, De Good 13.

IN NEBRASKA.

In Fremont Gun Club, at the last club shoot, June 29, Richards and Lucraft tied on 22, Nicodemus, Stoner and Hinman on 21. The club is prosperous.

At Hastings, on July 5, the Hastings Gun Club will give a good tournament, eight events being scheduled, four moneys each sweep, rapid fire, known traps and unknown angles. W. S. McKinney is president of Hastings Gun Club, and Jay Lawson secretary.

IN INDIANA.

Harry Norton, traveling agent of the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., was at Greensburg, Ind., June 29, and the Greensburg Gun Club gave a little special shoot in his honor. Following were scores made, 50 targets, known traps, unknown angles:

Harry Norton 38, A. M. Willoughby 35, C. D. Tillson 40, D. A. Myers 36, Will Winchester 33, J. H. Parker 38, Ralph Buckley 35, J. T. Alexander 34, S P. Minear 31, Web Woodfill 34, Chas. Zoller, Jr., 28, Thos. E. Davidson 19.

IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

In the tournament at Victoria, last week, E. A. Kimball, R. I. Pierce and Mr. White, representing Tacoma in the team shoot, took first prize, with a score of 47; Vancouver second, with 46; Victoria third, 45. Kimball, White and Pierce are members of the Tacoma Rod and Gun Club; Kimball and Pierce being in the team which carried off nearly every prize at Anaconda, Mont.

THE FOURTH AT THE TRAPS.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 5.—The glorious Fourth was celebrated with fire and smoke by others than the small boy. Many clubs had special events, these falling on the 3d, 4th or 5th, according to the taste or fancy of the different clubs. Cicero Club, of Chicago, had a big shoot, with five different live-bird events and a good crowd. The Douglas Gun Club took away from the Eureka Club the *Shooting and Fishing* trophy it has held since 1891, the scores being 170 to 165. Garfield Club challenges for the trophy; and, moreover, will challenge any ten men in the State to a team race. Calumet Heights Club, of course, held high revelry. Garden City Club tested its appointments for the next Cook County League shoot, July 17. Out at Ottumwa, Ia., a 1-day shoot was held, which Eddie Steck, of Eureka Club, who attended, says was a warm one in more ways than one. He shot into third average. At Louisville, Ky., Ralph Trimble took away from Mr. Gay, the former holder, the State championship trophy. The San Antonio Gun Club, of Texas, had a big shoot. At Lincoln, Neb., C. E. Latshaw won everything in sight at the well-attended tournament of the Lincoln Gun Club. The Omaha Gun Club, of Nebraska, had a big shoot and a big crowd to see Frank Parmelee win the setter pup which was offered as first prize in the live-bird handicap. The East Side Gun Club, of Saginaw, Mich., had a big shoot at Stolz Grove, where everything went merrier than four assorted marriage bells. At Superior, Wis., there was a rally of the gun club which must have terrified any foreign foe who might have contemplated invading American independence at that part of the border. Besides these events, there were dozens and dozens of club shoots all over the West. The weather was hot—not warm, but hot—yet the lovers of the traps do not report any inconvenience. It is all in the enthusiasm. Thus one young man of this city, who runs to bicycycling rather than to trap-shooting, undertook to ride a century last Sunday when the thermometer here was about 100°. He said he had to stop at eighty-seven miles because he got kind of warm. There is no record of any trap-shooter having stopped at all. Following are some of the scores in events shot at the different points above mentioned:

AT LOUISVILLE.—Among the cities which had representatives present were Cincinnati, Lexington, Indianapolis, Frankfort, Aurora, Ind., Henderson, Owensboro, Bowling Green, Hardinsburg, Russellville and a number of other cities.

AT OMAHA.—The chief event of the day was the live-bird handicap, 15 birds, entrance, price of the birds. The handicap committee made the following allotments: Brucker 30, Kyote 31, Smead 31, Fogg 29, Dennis 29, Tremens 29, Parmelee 33, Squirrel 30, Searles 27, Dickey 29, Johannes 29. The prize was a Llewellin setter offered by W. D. Harding, of Council Bluffs, and was won by Frank Parmelee, who killed 14 birds out of a possible 15.

AT SAGINAW.—The following is the score of the medal shoot: W. M. Nouggie 17, E. E. Bliss 19, Joseph Wolf 8, Frank Jones 19, Kirt Mathewson 10, A. Henry 16, John M. Messner 10, John F. Miller 3, F. A. Bastain 17, J. B. Baum 15, Charles Scudder 14, John Popp 14, L. R. Cooper 14, Joseph Smith 10, William Browne 11, John Lafayette 15, H. G. Krogman 18, J. Wilhite 15, F. Hunt 18, J. Brechtelsbauer 15, Ed Skolil 18, Charles Schmidt 15, J. H. Loundra 10, Fred Baumgartner 11.

E. E. Bliss and F. C. Jones chose sides for a 10-bird shoot, Jones's side winning. The shoot was exciting, being a tie after the first 10 birds had been shot, the score then standing 63 and 63.

SCATTERED CLUB MATTERS.

The annual meeting of the St. Paul Gun Club was held July 2 at the Commercial Club The following officers were elected: M. F. Kennedy, President; Dr. L. W Lyon, Vice-President; H. C. Lawrence, Secretary; W. L. Perkins, Jr., Treasurer; P. H. Gotzian, T. L. Wann and B. F. Schurmeier, directors. It was decided to hold the annual tournament this fall at the State fair grounds, and to have the regular weekly shoots Thursdays at 4 P. M., beginning July 15. P. H. Gotzian entertained the members at luncheon.

The Oakfield Gun Club met the East Side Club, of Fond du Lac, Wis., in a friendly shoot July 5.

A gun club has been organized at Montezuma, Ia., long without such a body.

At Sioux Falls, S. D., the following were the last week's scores of the gun club: First shoot: DeGood 12, Marson 12, Burgess 14, Hutchinson 12, Sidwell 12. Second shoot: DeGood 11, Marson 11, Burgess 11, Hutchinson 10, Sidwell 4. Hutchinson, DeGood and Burgess shot off a tie, walking match of 10 birds: Hutchinson 10, Burgess 8.

At Lawrence, Kans., July 2, the gun club had a pleasant shoot, George Leonard carrying off high score, 22 out of 25, Walter Headen a good second with 21.

In upper Minnesota, the Kennedy, Stephen and Hallock gun clubs held a shooting match at Kennedy, Wednesday. Stephen won with a score of 54, Kennedy 52 and Hallock 51.

The City Park Gun Club, of New Orleans, has been organized with a membership of twenty-two. Mr. L. A. Richards was elected President; Gus R. Neiss, Vice-President; Louis Gertein, Captain; Percy Benedict, Secretary-Treasurer, and Messrs. L. C. Thornhill, Albert Schwartz and H. W. Benedict, Trustees. The grounds are situated at the upper end of the city park, within a stone's throw of the terminus of the Esplanade and Bayou Bridge.

The Watertown, S. D., Gun Club shot July 1, Ed Jones proving the best on hand with 16 out of 25. Mr. Cory ran 13 to his string, and Mr. Ransom 9. Practice will make the scores higher.

The Rod and Gun Club, of New Ulm, Minn., made the following scores at the club shoot last week: Theo. Mueller 8, J. Buschers 10, J. Toberer 6, Herman Amme 10, Wm. Cordes 7, Norman Lind 9, W. E. Koch 9, Wm. Meyer 0, Albert F. Koch 7, Robert Fritsche 7, H. Manderfield 10

The Pinconning Gun Club, of Bay City, Mich., shot for valuable prizes July 5, and will keep up club shoots.

At Peoria, Ill., July 5, the Lower Free Bridge Shooting Club held a little meet. E. G. Kempf and T. J. Walters shot a match at 15 birds, scoring respectively 17 and 12.

At Pontiac, Ill., the Pontiac Gun Club made the following scores at the last club shoot: C. Lommatsch 23, M. Lommatsch 22, Blue Rock 21, H Lommatsch 19, Dr. Daly 18, Knight 18, Brinkman 17, Talbott 17, Holmes 17, Morris 16, Opperman 16, Richardson 10.

At Alameda, Cal., the Empire Gun Club held its medal shoot recently with the following results: King first, Daniels second, Kerrison third, Huie fourth. There are four medals in competition. The club grounds are at Alameda Point.

TWO GOOD ONES.

The dates of the big Indian shoot and the Arkansas State shoot conflict, falling on July 20-24, the Indian shoot claiming the 24th for the close of its four days' programme. The programmes for both these stiff events are at hand, and promise all sorts of good things—if you can get them. There will be hot company on foot at both events. Much interest centers on the first annual of the Indians, as this tournament is expected to become a fixture in the Western circuit. Manager Charlie Grimm has arranged an attractive list of trophies for the belts of the visitors who can get there, and the man who goes there and does not enjoy himself will be a strange one.

Down in Arkansaw, Mr. J. T. Lloyd, president, and Mr. Paul R. Litzke, secretary, have fixed up a scorching hot layout for their visitors to tackle, and all who know the Arkansas standard know the entertainment at Pine Bluff will be all that could be asked by the most captious. The added money is $500 in the Arkansas State shoot, and, as it also happens, is also $500 in the Indian Wolf shoot at Clear Lake, Ia.

E. HOUGH.

1206 BOYCE BUILDING, Chicago.

Danville Gun and Rifle Club.

SOUTH DANVILLE, Me., July 7.—At our second annual tournament, held at Danville Junction, Me., by the Danville Gun and Rifle Club on June 29, will say we had one of the most successful shoots ever held in this State. There were sixty-two shooters here who came from all over the State, and about forty of them Maine's best. The forenoon was fine and many high scores were made, but at noon a strong southerly wind set in and caused the birds to go along some, and made high scores hard to get in the merchandise match, which opened at 1 P. M.; there were forty-two entries in this event.

Portland sent a delegation of sixteen shooters, all of whom can shoot from the word go; next came Lewiston and Auburn with fifteen men, mostly of the Androscoggin Gun Club. Waterville also sent her crack shots, who now hold the State championship for both 5-man teams and individuals, men who know how to handle a gun. There were also delegates from Oakland, Wilton, Georgetown, Bath, Richmond, Brunswick, Welcnville, Norway, Paris, New Gloucester, and other places.

The club threw 8,746 targets during the day from two sets of expert traps, and was highly complimented by the shooters from all over Maine for the promptness and ease with which the events were pulled off. In the $40 guaranteed purse there were forty-eight entries, and it was a good race. Mr. Prebble, of Waterville, one of Maine's cracks, broke a clean score of 25, and took first money; next was Wheeler, of Portland, with 23; then comes Jones, of Georgetown, and Wyman, of Waterville, with 22 each; Arthur and Harry, of Portland; Honesty, of Waterville; Dr. Bates, of Bath, and Dolin, of Lewiston, winning fourth money with a score of 21 each.

The merchandise match opened with forty-two entries. Arthur, of Portland, was successful in winning first prize, also the beautiful challenge cup donated by the E. C. and Schultze Powder Co., with a score of 46 out of 50, in a high wind. Next comes Hunnewell, of Danville, with 45, and Wilton, of Wilton, with 44 for third prize; Doten, of Lewiston; Tom Jones, of Georgetown; Preble, of Waterville; Foss, of Danville, with 43; Dr. Bates, of Bath; Joslyn, of Lewiston, 42; Henry, of Portland, 41; Randall and Wilkes, of Portland; Bean, of Danville, 40; Herbert and Fisher, of Portland; Ray, of Sabattis; Godfrey, of Lewiston; Berry and Bobb, of Danville, 39; Edwards, of Portland; Honesty and Wyman, of Waterville; Capt. Trundy, of Portland; Collins and H. Williams, of Lewiston, 38; Lord, of Portland; Miles, of Winthrop, 36; Maybery, of Westbrook; W. Cobb, of Boston, 35; Thompson, of Bath; Blake, of Oakland; Wheeler and Hayden, of Portland, 34; Tookey, of Danville, 33; Williams, of Portland, 31; L. Keys, of Lewiston, 30; Dr. Strickland and L. Brown, of Danville; Eastman and O. P. Kews, of Lewiston, 28; Lawrence, of Danville; Hurst, of North Gloucester, 27.

The Maine shooters are all much interested in the Interstate shoot to be held in Lewiston, Me., Aug. 4-5, and with good weather there is sure to be a large gathering at that event. I inclose you the percentage made at this shoot:

Preble 90, Waymouth 90, Rounds 90, Arthur 89¼, Hunnewell 88⅝, Wilton 87½, Dolen 87, Wilkes 85⅝, Randal 84⅛, Dr. Bates 83⅓, Honesty 83⅓, Wheeler 83⅓, Harbert 81⅝, Harry 81¼, Berry 81⅛, Capt. Trundy 80⅝, Fisher 79⅛, G. Cobb 79⅛, Tom Jones 79, Foss 79, Godfrey 79, Edwards 78⅛, Lord 77⅛, Thompson 76⅝, W. Jones 75⅝, Bean 74⅛, Blake 74, Tictomb 73⅛, W. Cobb 72⅝, Ray 71⅝, Joselyn 70⅛, Mayberry 69¼, Tayler 68⅛, Williams 67⅝, Tookey 66⅔, Collins 66, H. Williams 66, Miles 65⅝, Sanborn 65, Gording 64⅝, Johnson 64, Andrews 64, Gilmore 63⅓, Sawyer 63, Fickett 60, Rowe 52⅞, Hatch 62, L. Keys 61¼, Record 58, Strickland 57⅙, L. Brown 54⅝, A. A. Mown 54, F. C. Mown 52½, Brett 51, Kariman 49⅓, Lawrence 49, O. P. Keys 45⅝, Stanley 44, Hariman 42, Giles 41⅓.

A SHOOTER.

Ratio Points in the Rose System.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For some time past the question of how to encourage the average shooter to go into the regular sweepstake events has been agitating the minds of trap-shooters here, as elsewhere, and with a view to placing the poorer shots on a better footing the secretary of the Palmetto Gun Club presented a proposed change of ratio in the Rose system for the consideration of the members of this club and those of the Forest City Gun Club, with the result that it was adopted by both clubs and will be used during their series of shoots this summer. It was tried in the first shoot with satisfactory results. As it may prove of interest to other clubs the scheme is given in full, and is respectfully submitted to the consideration of the Interstate Association.

Take the example that appears in every programme issued by the Interstate Association, which runs as follows:

Handicap, 25 to 33 targets, $2.50 entrance, four moneys, twenty entries, $25 added to the purse, targets 3 cents each.

NAMES.	Score.	Points.	Value of each Point.	Amount due.	
					20 entries at $2.50 ..... $50 00
					Added money 25 00
Edwards	20				
Money	20				$75 00
Von L	21				
Dickey	21				Deduct for targets at 3
Fanning	23	2	$3 14	$4 28	cents each 15 00
Tucker	24	3	2 14	6 42	
Barrett	25	5	2 14	10 70	Net purse $60 00
Town	19				
U. M. C	21				
Standish	21				
Colvin	25	5	2 14	10 70	
Morris	25	5	2 14	10 70	28) 60.00 (2.14 value of each point.
Morgan	20				56
Barrows	28	2	2 14	4 28	—
Phelps	20				40
French	25	5	2 14	10 70	28
Blue Ribbon	19				—
Liddiard	20				120
Worthen	22	1	2 14	2 14	112
Ward	18				—
					8 cents over
	28				
Add amount over				08	
				$60 00	

In the above example the ratio points are 5, 2 and 2 to 1.

Now take the same event under the same system of division, but change the ratio points to 5, 4, and 3 to 2:

WINNERS.	Score.	Points.	Value of each point.	Amount due.	
Barrett	25	5	$1 87	$9 35	32) 60.00 (1.87
Colvin	25	5	1 87	9 35	32
Morris	25	5	1 87	9 35	—
French	25	5	1 87	9 35	280
Tucker	24	4	1 87	7 48	256
Fanning	23	3	1 87	5 61	—
Barrows	23	3	1 87	5 61	240
Worthen	24	2	1 87	3 74	224
				16	—
	82			$60 00	16 cents over.

Notice the equable graduation of moneys to targets broken.

Under the Rose system (four moneys, ratio 5, 3, 2 and 1) we get the following proportions:

22 targets broken pays 1/4 as much as 25.
23 targets broken pays 3/4 as much as 24.
24 targets broken pays 3/4 as much as 25.

Under the change of ratio to 5, 4, 3 and 2, note the difference:

22 targets broken pays 3/4 as much as 23.
23 targets broken pays 3/4 as much as 24.
24 targets broken pays 1 as much as 25.

The proportion of money is manifestly more in keeping with the comparative merits of the scores under a system which pays two-fifths as much for 22 as for 25, than it is when five times as much is paid for a straight as for 22.

Would respectfully suggest the following changes to the Interstate Association:

2 moneys—ratio 3 to 2.
3 moneys—ratio 4, 3 to 2.
4 moneys—ratio 5, 4, 3 to 2.
5 moneys—ratio 6, 5, 4, 3 to 2.
6 moneys—ratio 7, 6, 5, 4, 3 to 2.

Take the same sample event used above, and make a comparison between the scheduled ratio of 5, 5, 3, 2 to 1 (five moneys, Rose system) and the suggested change Then I think no further argument will be necessary to convince the average shooter that the Rose system can be improved upon:

Winners.	Score.	Points, Rose System.	Points, Proposed Change.	Rose System.	Proposed Changes.
Barrett	.25	5	6	$9.76 each	$7.50 each.
Colorin		5	6		
Morris		5	6		
French		5	6		
Tucker	.24	5	5	6.10	6.25
Fanning	.23	3	4	3.66 each	5.00 each.
Barrows		3	4		
Worthen	.22	2	3	2.44	3.75
Von L.	.21	1	2	1.22 each	2.50 each.
Dickey		1	2		
U M C		1	2		
Standish		1	2		
		40	48		

W. E. P.

A New Kind of a Handicap.

THE general purpose of a handicap is to equalize as far as possible the chances of both novices and experts. The idea is to give the novice a chance to beat the expert once in a while. But a new system of handicapping has been brought out that casts all others into the shade. This system enables the novice occasionally to *tie* the expert, but never allows him a chance to beat out his superior, save under the most exceptional circumstances, which might occur once in a decade.

The system is this (it was used at the Boiling Springs shoot on July 7): The highest possible in any match is the greatest number of targets broken by any contestant in that match; in other words, "the high man sets the pace." All who break less than the "high man" are allowed as many extra targets to shoot at as constitute the difference between their scores and that of the high man. For instance: The "high man" breaks 48 out of 50, then 48 is the highest possible. Those who broke 47, 46, 44, 43 and 39, would shoot at 1, 2, 4, 5 and 9 extra targets, respectively.

Now figure how it works. The 48 man is, according to the above figures, a 96 per cent. shot; the 39 man is only a 78 per cent. man. The latter is allowed 9 extra targets to shoot at, out of which his average score would be about 7; but he has to break them *all* to even *tie* the high man—the crackerjack. Suppose he does tie him, and the tie is shot off at 25 targets each, same system of handicapping. What then? The 96 per cent. man will break 24 or 23, while the poor novice breaks in the neighborhood of 20, and has to break his 3 or 4 extra targets to *tie* the expert. Multiply the above examples as often as you will; it all comes down to one thing: The winner will be found in the ranks of the expert, while the novice simply walks up and pays for his targets, but has absolutely only one chance in a million of winning; the expert must either drop dead, burst his gun, or be otherwise incapacitated from proceeding with the game, if the novice is to have a show under this system.

IN NEW JERSEY.

BOILING SPRINGS GUN CLUB.

July 3.—The regular weekly shoot of the Boiling Springs Gun Club, of Rutherford, held this afternoon, was poorly attended, chiefly owing to the very hot weather and the general exodus from the city for the 4th of July. Only six members of the club were present; these, together with two guests, Donley Deacon of the New Utrecht Gun Club, and Marshall Herrington, of the W-A Powder Co., and F. Sinnock, of the Forester Gun Club of Newark, made up the total of nine shooters who took part in the events shot this afternoon. The weather was decidedly warm, and a slackness was consequently apparent in the way in which the events were shot off. It was too hot to move rapidly. With scarcely a breath of wind stirring, good scores were only to be expected. In the club race Paul, with a handicap allowance of 4 extra targets to shoot at, scored 49, and was tied by Platt Adams with a handicap allowance of 8. On the shoot off at 10 targets, each missed 3 and tied again; they shot off at 5 more, Paul scoring 5 straight, while Adams dropped 1. Paul thus won the cup. Dr. De Wolfe again shot well up, scoring 46 out of his first 50 targets. Detailed scores in this race were:

Club handicap:
Paul (4).......11111111111011101111111010111001111111111111111111—45
1111 — 4—49
P Adams (8)..11110111111111111111101011111111111001101111111101—43
10011111 — 6—49
W H Huck (0) 10111111111111111111111111111101111111111111111111 —47
E Banks.......11111111111101111111111111111111011111111110111111 —47
De Wolfe (2)..11111111111111111111101111111111111110111111111101—46
10 — 1—47
*M Herrington01110111111111111111111111110100111101111011101111 —42
*F Sinnock....11110111011110001111101111111111011101111111111111 —41
*D Deacon....01110111110011111111011111110010110111111110111111 —40
Lewis (15)....01110111110010010010010111101100101110101111011011—32
01C011010110101 — 8—40

*Guests.

Several small sweeps were also shot, all at unknown angles, with the exception of No. 5, which was at 5 pairs. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Targets:	10	15	10	15	10	15	25	25
Banks	10	15	10	13	6	11	21	23
Huck	9	14	9	15	..	..	..	..
Herrington	9	11	6	13	5	10	..	20
Sinnock	8	15	..	12	9	11	25	..
Adams	10	13	8	11	7	13	..	..
De Wolfe	8	14	..	13	7	14	21	18
Deacon	9	11	6	13	..	..	..	..
Huber	6	..	..	6	2	6	14	10
Lewis	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	..

July 7.—The first shoot for the silver tea service, donated by the Boiling Springs Gun Club, was decided this afternoon on the club's grounds at Rutherford. The shoot had not been well advertised, so the attendance was not up to what might have been expected. The conditions of the contest are as follows: 50 targets, handicap allowance, entrance price of the targets; shoots held on the first and third Wednesdays of every month until the end of the year, the tea service becoming the property of the shooter who has most wins to his credit; open to all.

The system of handicapping adopted at to-day's shoot was one suggested by J. 147 L. Winston. It ran thus: The high score on the first 50 targets constituted the highest possible, all who broke less than that highest possible out of their first 50 targets receiving an allowance of extra targets to shoot at equal in number to the difference between their scores and that highest possible. For instance, Van Dyke broke 48 out of his 50, and 48 was thus the highest possible; Winston, with 47 out of 50, and Banks, with 46 out of the same number, shot at 1 and 2 extra targets, respectively; breaking their allowances, they were credited with highest possibles. Huck only broke 42 out of his 50, so had to break 6 straight to get into the first tie. Chris Wright, with a score of 44, broke 4 straight and was in the tie. Collins, B. James and Greiff, who had 5, 10 and 14 extra targets to shoot at, being the difference, respectively, between their respective scores of 43, 38 and 34 out of 50 and the highest possible, dropped out early in shooting off their allowances.

This left five still in the tie. It was shot off under similar conditions as to handicap, but at 25 targets. Van Dyke and Banks broke 24 each and thus set the highest possible; 147 broke 23 and his allowance of 1 extra; Huck broke 20 out of 25 and completed his highest possible by breaking his allowance of 4 extras. Wright only broke 19 and lost the first target in his allowance of 5.

With four still in the tie it was agreed to shoot off at 15 targets, with similar conditions as to handicap. Van Dyke and Winston broke 14 and were high; Banks broke 13 and his allowance of 1; Huck fell down to 11 and lost his first allowance target. This left three tied for the service, and it was agreed to shoot off the tie on 15 targets, no allowance, high gun to count the win for to-day's shoot. Van Dyke won by breaking 15 straight, with 147 1 behind, and Banks bringing up the rear with 13.

There can be no question but that Van Dyke fully deserved his win; his record for the 105 shot at in this race was 101 breaks. In addition to this great average he shot at 35 targets, one man up, expert rules, breaking 33; his percentage for the 140 targets shot at during the afternoon was 95.7.

The detailed scores in the tea service contest were as follows:
F Van Dyke..11111111111111111111111111111110111111011111111111 —48
147 ....11111111111111111110111111111111111111111110111110—47
1 — 1—48
E Banks.......11110111011111111111111110111111111110111111111111—46
11 — 2—48
W H Huck....11111110111111111111101101111111101110101111010101—42
111111 — 6—48
C Wright......11110111111111111111101111111111110011011111111110—44
1111 — 4—48
E Collins......10011111101011001101111111111111111111111111111111—43
10 — 1—44
B James.......11000010101011111111111110111111110011101011111—38
10 — 1—39
G E Greiff.....11111111111100101100110001011100101111111110111000—34
0 — 0—34

Practice sweeps were shot as follows:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Targets:	10	10	15	10	15	25	10	10	10	10	10
Greiff	7	8	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Huck	6	10	..	10	12	21	5	7	5	7	8
Collins	8	..	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Van Dyke	9	10	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
147	10	9	10	9	14	24	..	..	..	..	..
Wright	9	9	10	9	14	22	..	..	..	..	..
James	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Banks	..	8	13	10	12	23	10	9	7	9	8
Paul	..	..	..	10	13	..	9	7	7	9	..
Money	..	..	..	..	..	..	3	6	5	5	9

Nos. 1, 2, 3, 10 and 11 were at expert rules; Nos 4, 5 and 6 at unknown angles; No. 7, 5 pairs; Nos. 8 and 9, reversed order.

Two miss and outs were also shot during the afternoon. The first was shot in this manner: All stood at No. 1 score and shot at a target thrown from No. 5 trap, regular angles, use of both barrels. Chris. Wright was the winner in the 4th round Scores were: Wright 4, Winston 3, Collins, Van Dyke and Banks 1 each. No. 2 was shot with all standing at No. 5 score, the targets being thrown from No. 1 trap, regular angles. Banks was the winner in the 6th round. Scores: Banks 6, Winston 5, Wright 3, Collins (re-entry) 2, Van Dyke 1, Collins (first chance) 0.

WALSRODE GUN CLUB

July 5.—Ten members of the Walsrode Gun Club gathered at the club's grounds, at Varnum street, to day and shot a number of 10-target sweeps. Nos. 1, 2 and 3 were at known angles; Nos. 4 and 9 at unknown angles, and Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 were English snipe events. A friendly match at 10 pairs and 10 singles was also shot between J. Schilling and H. Reinhardt. The scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Reinhardt	7	7	8	6	8	..	..	..	..
Schilling	6	8	7	6	8	7	8	7	6
Coerper	7	5	8	6	7	7	8	7	6
Fahrer	5	6	5	6	4	5	6	5	4
Farrelly	6	6	7	7	6	5	7	9	7
Frank	5	4	5	3	4	6	6	..	..
August	4	5	3	2	6	8	4	..	..
Schleicher	3	4	2	2	5	4	3	..	..
Young	7	7	8	7	6	8	7	..	..
Van Buskirk	6	6	5	4	5	6	5	..	..

Schilling.................10 00 11 10 00 11 11 10 00 10 1111111110—19
Seinhardt.................01 01 01 01 01 10 00 10 10 11 1111111111—20

H. REINHARDT, Sec'y.

AT ELKWOOD PARK.

July 7.—The gold medal shoot of the Central Gun Club was held here to-day, four shooters participating. Two miss and-out events, $5 entry, were also shot. The scores:

P Daly, Jr. (29).......................2222122211—10 21—2 122—3
E K Price (29)........................2002204122— 7 12—2 0 —0
Arthur (27)............................0002011101— 5 0 —0 110—2
H Price (25)...........................0010011010— 4 10—1 0 —0
Marks (27)... 0 —0 121—3

July 9.—The futurity preliminary, at 15 birds, $10 entry, was shot to-day. Kling won first money alone, while four men tied for second place. In the shoot-off for second money Bradley won with 5 straight kills. Event No. 2 was at 15 birds, $15 entry, Murphy winning with a clean score. Bradley beat out Dolan and Winston for second place. No. 3, 4 and 5 were miss-and-outs, $5 entry. Scores:

No. 1, Preliminary Futurity. Ties. No. 2. Ties.
Kling (27)...211221122121122—15 21e12012120w — 8
Bradley (27).202122112221221—14 112112—6 112211011112121—14 1211—4
Daly (29)....202222221212212 -14 2110 —3 1101012112w — 8
Murphy (30).220122222221121—14 121210—5 212211222111212—15
Winston(30).221222222223120 -14 222220—5 204222122222222—14 2220—3
Harrison(28) 012112110111112—13 2011021100w — 6
Dolan (29)...1111011120w — 8 111112221220112—14 0 —0
Hoey (29)....020 2120w — 5 22222012222200w —12

	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.
Murphy (30)	110 —2	2112120 —6	0 —0
Daly (29)	10 —1	22122110—7	212222—6
Hoey (29)	22222—5	220 —2	20 —1
Bradley (27)	0 —0	0 —0	11110 —4
Dolan (29)	2210 —3	21222211—8	20 —1
Winston (30)	22222—5	22222222—8	222220—5
Kling (28)	10 —1	0 —0	221120—5
Harrison (29)	11210—4	2110 —3	220 —2

July 5.—Below are the scores made to-day by members of the North Hudson Rod and Gun Club on the Secaucus Polo Grounds, the occasion being the monthly shoot of the club. Event No. 1 was at 12 live birds; No. 2 at 10 targets. Scores:

	No. 1.	No. 2.
H Thourot	001012012111— 8	1001001000— 3
H Heflich	011202122112—10	1111000101— 6
H Harms	111100011001— 7	1111000011— 6
R Aschbach	101121111122e—10	0001010000— 2
L Diefenbach	000112111010— 7	0031100001— 3
J Little	100021020100— 5	0000001000— 1
E Grasdorf	110122121001— 9	0111010111— 7
J Schmitt	100012000100— 4	0010100001— 3

LOUIS F. SCHILLINGER, Sec'y.

CLIMAX GUN CLUB.

July 7.—The Climax Gun Club, of Plainfield, held its regular monthly shoot this afternoon at its new grounds on the Crescent Oval. Only four members were present, the scores made being as below:

Lister (10)......................1000010110011111111111011101101111—25
Keller (0)........................1111111111111011111111011 —23
Williams (2) ....1100111111101001111111011111 —21
Smith (0).........................0111111010111100101111011 —18

CHATHAM GAME AND FISH PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

July 5.—The special "Fourth of July" shoot held on the grounds of the Chatham Fish and Game Protective Association, Chatham, N. J., to-day, was thoroughly enjoyed by quite a large contingent of the club members and their friends. The shoot lasted from about 10:30 in the morning until late in the afternoon. All of the participants, while oppressed by the terribly hot weather, passed a most enjoyable day at the traps. Scores were as follows:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Targets:	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	15	10	10	10
A Page	5	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Elder	3	3	2	3	..	..	..	..	..	4	4	4
Jowitt	3	5	3	2	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Minton	3	2	3	5	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
L Page	7	8	7	7	7	7	..	..	..	..	..	..
Phillips	9	5	7	9	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Ogden	7	6	5	6	..	..	..	..	..	3	..	6
Crolius	3	1	1	1	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
R B Budd	6	7	7	9	5	4	6	6	10	..	7	7
H Page	4	7	3	4	..	..	4	6	8	5	9	7
Garrison	..	2	..	4	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Thomason	..	2	3	1	2	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Geoffra	..	..	9	7	9	9	9	8	15	9	9	..
Von Lengerke	..	..	7	..	9	6	9	6	11	..	..	..
Miller	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	7	15	10	9	..
Jackson	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	6	11	5	7	..
Small	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5

Nos. 1, 2 and 3 were at known traps and angles, all the others at unknown angles.

R BUDD, Sec'y.

FORESTER GUN CLUB.

July 5.—The following scores were made to-day on the grounds of the Forester Gun Club, of Newark:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Targets:	20	20	20	20	20	20	20	25	Targets:	20	20	20	20	20	20	20	25
Byrd	15	19	20	..	..	..	..	..	W Smith	..	..	..	..	15	16	19	18	20
D Fleming	10	10	14	12	9	9	7	14	Tarlton	..	..	..	..	8	..	12	8	19
J Jones	15	8	12	..	..	..	..	..	Jewell	..	..	..	..	14	12	..	..	..
Cummins	..	..	..	16	16	14	11	12	Backus	..	..	..	..	..	10	18	14	21

H. E WINANS, Sec'y.

AT ELKWOOD PARK

July 3.—The special event at 50 birds, scheduled for to-day, failed to fill, but there was some excellent shooting witnessed by quite a numerous crowd of spectators. The feature of the day was Edgar Murphy's run of 58 straight, a run that is remarkable under any conditions, but is the more astonishing in this case as it is about five months since Murphy did any shooting at the trap. Event No. 5 was also a feature, the five contestants scoring all their birds. Below are the detailed scores of the events decided to-day:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
J L Winston (30)	122.0	2222121 2212	....
B Ballard (30)	0	22221222120	20
P Daly (30)	1221120	2220	22222212122
E G Murphy (30)	1111222	22111222221	11221111122
P Murphy (30)	2212110	20	21222212210

	No. 4.	No. 5.	Tie.	No. 6.
P Murphy	2221212222	(29)..2112212122	(31)..11222e	(29)..02e22222e
Daly	2111222122	(29)..1222122211	(31)..2e	(29)..2122222222
E G Murphy	12120	(30)..1112121222	(31)..212211	(29½)211e21222
Ballard	2221222210	(29)..1222222222	(31)..2122e	(29)..212e222121
Winston	....	(29)..2212221211	(31)..111212	....

The seventh event was at 15 birds, $15, and resulted thus: Daly (30) and Ballard (29) 14, Edgar Murphy (29½) 13, Doctor (29) 8.

THE OPENING DAY AT HOLLYWOOD.

July 5.—The opening day of the season of 1897 at the Hollywood traps was marked by a good attendance and warm, bright weather, with breeze enough to make the birds good. Edgar Murphy, who is shooting in excellent form just now, won the Overture prize with 15 straight, and took first money, which amounted to $72. Winston, who had his 14th bird drop dead out of bounds; and Bland Ballard, who lost his 5th bird, divided second and third money—$31—with 14 each. In the Independence handicap, another 15-bird event, Daly, Patten and Murphy tied on 13 each. The tie was shot off at 3 birds, Daly winning, as shown in the scores below:

	Overture Prize.	Independence Handicap.	Tie.
P Daly, Jr (29)	220202222222222—13	(29)..22e22222e21122—13	222
W R Patten (27)	222022e20222222—12	(28)..20222122222.2—13	202
F Hoey (28)	2022 2 222200	(29)..e22 2222 200	
J 147 Winston (30)	222222 2222222e2—14	(30)..e2022222221222e—12	
E G Murphy (30)	222212.2122222—15	(30)..022211e211 22222—13	
Capt Money (30)	221112.e121102 1—13	(28)..2e102122 210	
A L Ivins (29)	2012e22 10	....	
B Ballard (28)	222 0212122222—14	....	
A Loening	....	(28)..2.00120100	

In addition to the above two big races, there were three miss-and-outs, $5 entrance, which resulted as follows:

No. 1: Winston 3, Capt. Money, Patten, Daly and A. Loenig 2, Hoey 1, Murphy 0.

No. 2: Winston, Daly and Patten 3, Murphy, Money and Loening 2, Hoey 1.

No. 3: Winston and Hoey 13, Capt. Money 11, Dr Knowlton 9, Daly and Murphy 4, Ballard 3, Gaynor 3, N. E. Money 1.

Haverhill Gun Club.

HAVERHILL, Mass., July 11.—Below I hand you scores made at the regular Saturday afternoon practice shoot of the Haverhill Gun Club, Saturday, July 10.

Only a few of the members were present, although the day was undeniable, from a trap-shooting point of view, quite in contrast with last Monday, the day we held our tournament.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Targets:	10	10	10	10	10	15	10	10	10	10
Leighton	8	6	5	9	3	11	5	6	..	..
Dr Sherman	4	6	2	7	4	6	5	4	4	6
Stevens	7	8	7	10	7	11	9	9	..	..
Short	7	9	6	7	..	..	7	6	8	8
Miller	4	6	7	7	8	..	7	7	6	8
Hamlin	8	5	2	1	..	..	..	..	..	..
Wright	..	..	..	..	6	11	8	..	..	..
Dodge	..	..	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	..

Events 3, 4 and 7 were at unknown angles; event 5 was at regular angles, reverse pull; event 10 was at all straightaways, and the remainder at regular angles.

GEO. F. STEVENS, Sec'y-Treas.

Trap Around Buffalo.

BISON GUN CLUB.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 1.—In the club shoot of the Bison Gun Club, of this city, at Walden avenue and City line, fifteen members were present. In the badge contest, Cooper won in Class A, Mack in Class B, and Salesman in Class C. All events were at unknown angles, No. 6 being at 5 pairs. Scores were:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6
Targets:	15	20	15	25	15	10	Targets:	15	20	15	25	15	10
Mignerey	13	12	..	21	12	6	Wilson	..	..	..	18	..	..
Roxie	12	18	11	20	12	9	Vine	..	..	..	9	..	..
Mack	11	11	12	24	..	..	313	15	15	14	16	13	..
Salesman	..	..	8	18	..	..	Makey	11	14	11	21	7	..
Danser	11	17	..	19	10	9	Kauffman	..	10	6	14	..	..
Wrench	7	..	11	16	10	6	Zoeller	11	17	13	..	..	..
Cooper	11	15	14	23	14	9	Bauman	10	19	18	..	14	9

AUDUBON GUN CLUB.

July 3.—The winners in the badge event, No. 3 on the programme, at the Audubon Gun Club's weekly shoot, held this afternoon, were: Class A, E. C. Burkhardt; Class B, P. G. Meyers; Class C, F. Sauer. No. 5 was at 7 pairs, L. W. Bennett winning first money on 10. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Targets:	10	15	25	15	14	15	15	Targets:	10	15	25	15	14	15	15
C S Burkhardt	7	10	20	7	9	10	13	U E Story	..	..	11	7	7	6	..
A Forrester	7	13	20	5	4	..	12	J E Lodge	..	..	15	6	7	..	..
E C Burkhardt	7	14	24	9	4	8	..	E P Reynolds	..	..	11	..	7	7	..
L W Bennett	7	10	21	11	10	..	..	O'Brian	..	..	18	14	6	12	..
Jacobs	5	10	15	11	6	6	..	J A Kennedy	..	..	12	..	6	5	..
B Tolsma	..	12	19	..	..	..	..	F Sauer	..	..	15	..	5	7	..
W H W	..	11	17	..	..	..	..	Peasland	..	..	..	6	..	..	..
G McArthur	..	10	22	11	9	13	..	W E Garbo	..	..	..	6	..	..	..
P G Myers	..	11	21	13	..	..	..	Ellis	..	..	..	..	..	9	6
G Floss	..	..	16	11	7	..	..	McCarney	6	11	14	10	8	12	10
A Coombs	..	..	12	6	..	..	..	G O Miller	7	10	14	11	8	12	..

July 5.—At to-day's "Fourth of July" shoot, F. D. Kelsey won first average with 135 out of 150; Hammond was second with 126; G. S. Lewis third with 124, and Dick Swiveller fourth with 122. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Targets:	15	15	10	15	20	15	10	15	20	15
C S Burkhardt	7	14	9	12	18	12	8	14	15	10
Kelsey	14	13	8	14	16	14	9	15	19	13
Hammond	10	13	10	12	15	14	7	14	18	13
E C Burkhardt	11	10	10	13	16	11	7	9	15	10
Swiveller	8	13	9	13	16	15	5	15	15	13
E N McCarney	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Lodge	5	11	6	14	18	14	..	..	..	..
Reinecke	11	14	8	13	..	13	..	..	..	..
Woodbury	10	9	7	11	16	13	6	8	14	9
Zoeller	12	12	7	14	18	12	9	12	17	10
G Lewis	11	14	8	18	17	14	7	15	14	11
H M Johnson	11	11	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Talsma	10	..	10	..	16	..	9	..	17	15
Shelley	11	..	5	..	..	11	7	..	..	..
Wallm	10	10	..	..	..	9	..	..	..	..
Bennet	12	15	6	18	17	10	8	11	17	11
McArthur	9	11	7	..	16	15	8	14	..	12
Williams	..	12	7	11	..	..	..	..	..	..
Gardner	..	8	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
P G Myers	12	..	..	16	12	9	..	..	..	..
Phillips	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	10	9	..
Combs	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	5	..	..
Forrester	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	15	13	12
J J Reid	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	8	8
Jacobs	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	12	..	11
G O Miller	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6

Calumet Heights Gun Club.

GRAND CALUMET HEIGHTS, Ind., July 4.—The Calumet Heights Gun Club's medal shoot was held here to-day. Lamphere won in Class A, Marshall in Class B, and Harlan in Class C, in the first medal shoot. In the second shoot Ferguson won in Class A, Norcam in Class B, and Chamberlain in Class C. No. 13 was a 100-target handicap event, Class A men shooting scratch, Class B at 108 targets, and Class C at 120 targets. The score:

Lamphere (32)	1212122212—10	Metcalfe (31)	1110112212— 9
Knowles (32)	1211212112—10	Morgan (30)	2212000021— 6
Ferguson (32)	2210121e12— 8	Breaker (27)	22e1110e12— 7
Young (32)	2201212211— 9	Harlan (27)	101111212e— 8
Houston (32)	211122112e— 9	Dougherty (27)	011110e210— 6
Vorcom (32)	2e12011e12— 7	Marks (27)	11102[illegible]02[illegible]— 7
Marshall (30)	1112111212—10		

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
Targets:	25	25	15	10	15	25	10	15	10	10	10	15	100
Lamphere	25	20	..	7	11	23	6	15	4	8	9	14	..
Houston	19	18	14	8	10	21	6	13	6	4	6	13	90
Patti	24	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	5	9	80
Turtle	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	7	5	9	..
Young	22	20	9	8	8	16	6	10	5	..	..	..	86
Metcalfe	15	15	12	6	12	18	7	13	7	5	8	10	78
Norcam	12	23	1	8	10	22	7	5	5	..	..	..	61
Marshall	21	10	6	..	..	17	7	10	9	4	7	10	..
Whitman	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	17	..	..	..	..	..
A Black	15	14	..	8	10	24	8	..	6	..	..	..	..
Greeley	17	19	..	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Chamberlain	19	17	13	4	..	..	8	..	8	5	8	4	73
R B Carson	16	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Schmidt	19	13	4	3	7	19	..	9	6	..	..	..	76
Harlan	20	17	8	10	6	19	..	8	6	5	9	9	98
Morgan	11	10	..	7	..	..	..	8	6	..	..	..	..
Ferguson	..	21	11	..	12	21	6	..	..	..	..	..	..
Beaker	..	13	7	7	8	16	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

PATTI.

Orange Gun Club.

ORANGE, Mass., July 8.—The tournament of the Orange Gun Club was successfully brought off to-day. The shooters came from Boston, Worcester, Leominster, Beechertown and Athol. Some 2,500 targets were thrown, and everything ran smoothly. The scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	*11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
Targets:	10	10	10	10	10	10	15	10	10	15	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Leroy	..	..	8	9	8	9	14	8	10	15	8	10	9	10	7	7	7	10
Ide	6	8	7	9	5	8	11	8	6	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Burbank	6	4	8	3	..	7	12	10	..	11	..	6	7	7	5	..	..	8
Rice	6	6	8	4	..	6	12	7	..	..	..	8	..	7	6	..	..	6
Powers	5	7	4	6	4	6	12	8	6	..	6	7	9	7	7	..	..	..
Thompson	8	9	7	8	6	10	11	9	7	10	..	8	..	..	7	..	..	8
Albee	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	9	9	9	9	9	9
French	7	6	7	..	..	7	..	8	..	..	4	7	6	7	9	7	..	4
Parkman	7	6	6	6	6	..	11	6	..	..	3	6	..	..	7	9	6	..
Howard	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	8	8	5	5	..	4
Shaw	9	8	6	7	..	15	..	..	..	14	..	8	8	9	10	8	..	..
Flagg	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	5	6	6	9	8	4	..
Messenger	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	7	6	8	..	7	6	8
Mann	..	4	5	..	..	7	10	7	..	6	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
King	..	8	7	..	..	..	..	..	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Haggard	..	..	..	..	..	6	9	9	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Hoyt	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	6	..	4	..	5	..	..	..
Stacy	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Priest	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	6	..	..	..	..	7	..	..

* Extras.

W. L MANN, Sec'y.

Eureka Gun Club.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 10.—The regular shoot of the Eureka Gun Club was held here to-day. All events were at 25 singles, except No. 3, which was at 15 singles and 5 pairs. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6
Stannard	23	16	21	..	22	21	Prickett	..	..	13	18	19	18
F M Smith	12	9	..	10	..	..	Hess	..	..	15	18	21	15
Lord	20	..	21	..	21	..	Stanley	..	..	14	..	18	19
Houston	15	..	14	18	22	18	L Goodrich	..	..	21	..	17	..
J L Jones	16	..	13	..	14	16	Dr Morton	..	..	13	..	16	11
Speyne	..	16	14	..	19	..	Boroff	..	..	..	18	13	..
Steck	..	20	19	..	24	18	Darlington	..	..	..	14	23	10
Porter	..	9	..	5	15	8	Arnold	..	..	..	..	18	8
Dixon	..	10	..	14	12	..	Dr Miller	..	..	..	..	20	17

The FOREST AND STREAM *is put to press each week on Tuesday Correspondence intended for publication should reach us at the latest by Monday, and as much earlier as practicable.*

Hot Weather and a Hot Shoot at Little Rock.

Little Rock, Ark., July 8.—The attendance at the shoot here yesterday reminded one very forcibly of the good old days of '92, when the sport of trap-shooting was booming and all the shoots were well attended. The shoot of to-day brought together one of the old-time crowds. Forty-eight shooters participated, which exceeded anything in the way of attendance since the State shoot here in '95.

This is a great showing, when you take into consideration the fact that none but residents of the State were present. Only one short year ago it would have been a difficult matter to have gotten two squads to a shoot here, no matter what the inducements might have been But things have changed now, and the revival of this great sport of ours is very gratifying, and also seems to be of the stalible kind.

The programme that had been arranged for the day was certainly a very liberal one. The feature of the day was the four-men team race, for the purse of $100, with an entrance fee of only price of the birds. Then there were also five 15-target events, with $10 added to each. As stated above, the interest centered in the team race, and ten teams were entered; no less than six of these belonging to Little Rock, two represented Pine Bluff, and one each from Hot Springs and Fort Smith. The purse of $100 was cut into three moneys $50, $30 and $20. This was a hot contest, and it was nip-and-tuck between Little Rock, Fort Smith and Hot Springs, and finally resulted in Little Rock team No 1 winning first and Fort Smith second, while Hot Springs took third

The scores were very poor, and some of those teams who promised to attend, but stayed away, will now realize what a good thing they overlooked by staying away. Memphis was to have been represented, but failed to materialize. They could very readily muster several teams that could beat 78, but if they would have been equal to the emergency on this occasion is another thing Conner led the Little Rock team with 21, Matthews was high for Ft. Smith with 22, Dobbins and Hughes led the Hot Springs team with a like score. The high score on the Pine Bluff team was made by Clements, 21. The remaining teams were never factors in the race. It is more than likely that Hot Springs would have walked off with first money, only for Rix's gun going wrong, which began snapping, and he was compelled to shoot the other barrel, which changed the trigger pull, and it was then that he lost 5 of his last 8 birds. The scores of the first four teams are given in detail, while the others have been condensed. The scores made in the sweeps are given in tabulated form. Nos. 1 and 2 are extras, while the remaining five are the programme events, to each of which $10 was added. Clements was high man for the day with 84.6 per cent., Dickinson 81.6, Matthews and Hughes 80.7, Forster, Woodson and Connor 80. The purses to the sweeps were divided, Rose system, four moneys, and the following points were paid for the respective positions: 7, 5, 4, 3.

There were only two straight scores made during the day, one of these by young Matthews, of Fort Smith, and the other by Conner, a local shooter. The following also participated in the sweeps, but as they shot in but one event their name does not appear in the table: Rose, Kerr, Nichols, Irwin, Overstreet, Schare, Beaver, Hickman and Lenow. Of all of these Lenow was the only one to get in for money; he scored 12 in the fifth event. Two cents were charged for targets, and a lunch was served gratis to the shooters. The weather was clear and red-hot:

Little Rock No. 1.

Conner.............0111110111101111111011111—21
Dickinson.............1C001111111111111111101101—20
Alexander.............0111100101111110111110111—19
Woodson.............0111011111100101111111100—18—78

Fort Smith.

Matthews.............1011111111111100111111111—22
Echols.............1111111110011111001101110—19
Leach.............1011111100011001111111011—18
Duley.............1010100111111110011011011—17—76

Hot Springs.

Dobbins.............1111111111110111101111110—22
Hughes.............1110111111111110110111111—22
Ritt.............1111101110011111101011000—17
Collings.............0110101110010 0011011010—14—75

Pine Bluff No. 1.

Clements.............0110111110111111110111111—21
Coles.............1111111000 1011101011111—18
Lloyd.............0110100111011011011110111—17
Forrelis.............1101010101001001111111111—16—72

The scores of the other teams were as follows: Little Rock No. 2—Thibault 20, Pemberton 18, Phillips 16, Schaer 16—70; Little Rock No. 5—Irwin 21, Reaves 18, Overstreet 16, Rose 14—69; West End—Sisco 19, Wade 16, McCulloch 15, Kirk 14—64; Little Rock No 3—Nichols 21, Forster 19, Miles 18, Charles Alexander 6—64; Pine Bluff No. 2—Boyett 18, Williams 16, Howell 12, Fergus 9—55; Little Rock No. 4—De Guire 16, Boyd 13, Lenow 13, Hickman 11—52.

Paul R. Litzke.

Oneida County vs. Richfield Springs.

Richfield Springs, July 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The second of a series of three matches between the Oneida County Sportsman's Association and the Richfield Springs Gun Club was shot here the 7th. The conditions were nine men to a team, 25 birds per man. The O. C. S. A. won by the narrow margin of three targets. This makes the series stand one each, as Richfield won the first one at Utica. Four sweeps of 15 targets each, and two at 5 pairs were shot during the afternoon. The scores were good considering the conditions, which were quite hard, the targets being thrown about 60yds. against a very trying background Mr. M. E Barker, with a Lefever gun and E C. powder, was high average, .923.

The scores in the team shoot were as follows:

Utica.		Richfield Springs.	
Gates	19	Yeoman	23
Scott	19	Harland	19
Pfiffer	16	Caney	18
Brunner	15	Weatherbee	19
Judson	16	Tunnicliffe	16
Mahew	21	Barker	24
J W Fulford	24	Nubf	10
E D Fulford	21	Cole	19
Dexter	19—171	Mungar	20—168

The sweeps:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7			
Targets:	15	15	25	15	15	10	10	Shot at.	Broke.	Per ct
M E Barker	14	15	24	13	14	8	9	105	97	.923
E D Fulford	13	14	22	15	14	7	5	105	90	.857
M Mahew	13	14	21	14	12	7	7	105	88	.838
J W Fulford	13	13	24	12	13	..	..	85	74	.870
H L Gates	10	8	19	7	12	9	6	105	71	.676
Judson	11	13	16	11	12	8	8	105	79	.752
Scott	13	9	19	5	11	..	..	85	57	.670
Yeomans	8	9	23	8	12	8	8	105	76	.723
Dexter	11	14	19	..	..	..	..	54	44	.800
Caney	10	11	18	9	..	..	..	70	48	.685
Borland	..	10	19	..	..	..	..	40	29	.725
Mungar	11	11	20	..	..	..	..	55	42	.763
Pfeffer	11	..	16	..	11	..	..	55	38	.690
Weatherbee	..	..	19	13	11	..	..	55	43	.781
Tunnicliff	9	..	16	..	..	..	..	40	25	.625
Cole	10	..	19	..	..	..	..	40	29	.725
Neely	..	..	10	..	..	..	..	25	10	.400
Brunner	6	..	15	..	..	..	..	40	21	.525

Recreation Gun Club.

Barre, Vt., July 3.—I herewith inclose you the scores made at the shoot of the Recreation Gun Club to-day. The shooting was done on the grounds of the Fairview Trotting Association. The traps were set at a distance from the race track, so that the shooting would not interfere with the horse trotting and other sports. The Association kindly gave the club $25 to use as added money. The Sergeant system of trapping was used, and many of the low scores were due to the shooters' unacquaintance with that method of trapping. The club was pleased to welcome C. O. Barrett, F. A. Standish and Mr. Stoddard, from Montpelier. Most of the shooters found the sun and extremely hot air a little enervating:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
Targets:	10	5	10	15	10	20	10	15	10	10	15	10	10	5	10
Morgan	4	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	2	..	7	..	1	..	..
Standish	9	4	8	11	8	13	9	11	8	9	10	7	10	2	9
Reynolds	8	3	9	8	..	..	..	..	..		..	..	..	..	..
Faylor	5	..	..	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	6	2	..
B Eastman	7	3	9	12	9	15	6	10	8	7	12	4	7	4	10
Houghton	5	..	8	9	..	17	..	11	9	..	11	..	8	4	..
Barrett	8	5	7	14	9	17	10	14	6	9	13	7	10	2	7
W Eastman	8	4	9	13	9	17	9	12	5	7	14	6	8	5	..
Brown	5	..	..	8	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Diack	6	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Griffin	8	..	8	10	7	13	4	11	7	8	10	4	8	4	6
Stoddard	5	..	..	..	9	12	..	..	..	..	12	..	8	8	7
Hoisington	8	4	9	10	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Clark	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Bennett	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Abbott	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	..	..	..	7	3	..

J. F. Perry.

Boston Gun Club.

Wellington, Mass., June 30.—The last half of the Boston Gun Club summer prize series was successfully initiated at Wellington to-day by thirteen trap-shooting enthusiasts, who took full advantage of a clearing afternoon to follow their favorite line of sport The high wind which had succeeded the deluge of the morning was a little troublesome to some of those who desired straights, but very little complaint was heard.

Among the visitors to-day was one who called forth many encomiums of praise by reason of his excellent shooting, notwithstanding a physical drawback of no mean proportion—a lameness which necessitated the use of a crutch; yet with no apparent effort he followed the squad evolutions with considerable success. To the ordinary shooter in possession of every physical advantage, the ease with which he handled the gun was wonderful to note, and proved a lesson in many ways.

Summary as follows:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
Targets:	10	10	6	10	10	15	10	10	10	6	10	10	10
Brown	8	9	2	8	7	11	6	..	..	..	..	..	..
Banks	5	6	3	4	0	5	5	..	..	..	..	..	..
Nickols	8	7	..	8	5	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Sheffield	8	8	5	10	9	12	6	9	7	2	9	7	7
Woodruff	9	9	2	7	6	9	10	5	8	4	6	..	..
Winters	7	5	3	9	6	10	9	9	8	4	7	6	..
Chadwick	8	6	4	6	9	10	10	8	6	3	8	7	5
Paine	8	10	3	8	7	12	8	9	10	4	10	6	8
Williams	8	8	3	8	..	9	8	7	3	4	8	..	..
Spencer	..	..	..	9	5	10	6	4	8	3	8	7	9
Miskay	..	..	..	..	6	12	8	8	9	5	9	5	9
Milner	..	..	..	..	7	11	5	..	4	..	..	..	..
Bannon	..	..	..	..	6	8	3	..	..	..	..	..	..

Events 1, 4, 6, 8, 12 and 13, known angles; 2, 5 and 7, unknown; 11 same, use of both barrels; 3 and 10, pairs; 9, reverse pull.

Fifth contest in prize series, 25 targets, 15 known, 10 unknown; distance handicap:

Chadwick (16yds.)...........011110011100111—10 1111111111—10—20
Miskay (17).............110111101110111—12 1111101011— 8—20
Paine (16).............110111111010111—12 0101111111— 8—20
Woodruff (17).............101011101110001— 9 1111111111—10—19
Winters (18).............011011111010110—10 1111011111— 9—19
Sheffield (15).............011110111110111—12 0011001111— 6—18
Brown (15).............011010110111111—11 1110110001— 6—17
Williams (15).............110111010101001— 9 1110101111— 8—17
Wulner (16).............101111001101111—11 1101001100— 5—16
Spencer (18).............111101001101101—10 1110011010— 6—16
Bannon (18).............101110010111001— 8 0110100.00— 3—11
Banks (14).............110010100010000— 5 100,001110— 5—10
Nickols (16).............010011101011110— 9 ....

July 7.—Though Monday was quite generally devoted to trap-shooting in this vicinity, eleven found sufficient interest to draw them to the Boston Gun Club grounds at Wellington, but two days later, when the sixth serial prize shoot took place. On a warm day such as this proved to be, Wellington is considered an ideal place, being fairly cool and comfortable when Boston is sweltering, so it is not strange that those who are well aware of this fact should flee the city on Wednesday afternoon, but it is strange that all should go equipped with a heat generating instrument; in other words, a double-barreled shotgun. This is where the fun comes in, however, and very shortly after train arrival each and all are eager for the fray. To day the participants seemed to possess a mania for shooting pairs, and no less than three events were of this description. On other days, when the gun keeps cool of itself, three pairs make a score, but to day nothing less than five satisfied a shooter, and those who had left their Heikes at home did not need to be reminded of the fact. Complete scores as follows:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Targets:	10	10	10	10	10	15	10	10	10	10	10	10
Brown	7	7	8	5	7	11	7	7	9	8	8	6
Sheffield	6	5	7	..	10	13	7	3	5	5	7	4
Miskay	9	6	6	7	10	13	4	7	9	7	7	6
Pickles	7	8	9	8	8	14	5	7	7	4	5	5
Chadwick	7	7	5	5	8	11	9	8	5	6	7	3
Osgood	4	..	..	..	8	8	..	..	..	..	..	..
Benton	6	5	5	8	0	11	6	..	..	..	..	..
Paine	8	8	8	9	7	13	9	5	9	6	9	3
Horace	7	8	8	..	10	11	8	7	7	6	..	..
Nickols	4	7	6	..	8	13	..	..	..	..	..	..
Spencer	..	..	..	4	9	13	8	6	6	7	7	..

Events 1, 5 and 6, known angles; 2, 7 and 11, unknown; 3 and 10, reverse pull; 4, 8 and 12, pairs; 9, expert rules, unknown traps and angles.

Merchandise match, 25 targets, 15 known, 10 unknown; distance handicap:

Paine (16).............111111111010111—13 1101111111— 9—22
Spencer (18).............101111111111101—13 1111110110— 8—21
Sheffield (15).............110111101111111—13 1110110101— 7—20
Chadwick (16).............100101111111011—11 1111111011— 9—20
Pickles (17).............111111111011111—14 1101001001— 5—19
Horace (16).............101011100111111—11 0111101111— 8—19
Brown (15).............101111101101101—11 0111001111— 7—18
Benton (14).............011110101011110—11 1101101010— 6—17
Miskay (17).............111110101111111—13 0111000100— 4—17
Nickols (15).............111111110111110—13 Withdrew.
Osgood (14).............001001010111011— 8 Withdrew.

Boston.

Missoula Rod and Gun Club.

Missoula, Mont., July 6.—Enclosed please find scores of two shoots held on July 4 and 5.

We had a fair attendance considering the holiday and some good shooting was done, especially that of R. E. Rodgers, who occasionally gets his shooting jacket on, and shows the boys what he can do when he tries.

We also had a beginner in R. Hammond, who is only about fifteen years old, and had never shot at a bluerock before. We think he did very well in getting 13 out of 25, and he promises to make a good shot. Scores of July 4:

	No. 1, Club Shoot.	No. 2, Practice.
R E Rodgers	1111111111111101100111111—22	1101111111—9
H H Hurlbut	1011010100011111011101010—14	....
H W Thompson	0010100110111110110011110—14	....
R A Eddy	1110101110111010111110111—19	1011111111—9
W E Graham	0101111000111011101111111—18	1111111010—8
C E Flowers	0011010000101011100010110—11	000.001100 3
T T McLeod	1010011011110111010001000—12	0001000111—4
J A Forbes	1101011101111110111010010—17	1111001010—6
Dr Mills	0000000001010000.000.000—2	000000.101—2
M R Rutherford	100010111010.0000000101100—9	....

Scores of July 5, No. 1:

H W Thompson.............1011101111101111011111101—20
Dr Mills.............0101100100100011011100000—10
W E Graham.............0101010111000.11011111010—16
T T McLeod.............0000110001100100001301100—8
R A Eddy.............1111011011110111111111100—19
M R Rutherford.............0100000011001011001000001—8

No 2:

R A Eddy.............1101111111101110110111111—21
M R Rutherford.............0001000011000110011000003—8
T T McLeod.............01010.00000110101111110000—10
H W Thompson.............1010110001111001111110101—15
R Hammond.............0000111111010011100011100—13
W E Graham.............1100110001011011011101111—16

W. E. Graham, Sec'y.

Oneida County Sportsmen's Association.

Utica, N. Y., July 3.—The regular weekly shoot of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Association was held this afternoon, eleven members taking part in the club event. This event resulted in a tie between Marks (3) and Chas. Brunner (4) with 24 each. E D. Fulford from scratch ran 15 straight in the expert rules, and then lost the last target in each of his last two pairs, finishing with 23 out of 25. Scores were:

Club shoot, 15 singles, expert rules, and 5 pairs:

Marks (3).............110111101111111 10 11 11 11 10—21+3—24
Chas Brunner (4).............001111111111111 11 11 10 11 00—20+4—24
E D Fulford (0).............111111111111111 11 11 11 10 10 —23
C R Mizner (4).............111111101110010 11 10 11 11 10—19+4—23
J Pfeiffer (5).............111010011101101 11 11 10 11 10—18+5—23
J G Kilbourn (1).............111100101011111 11 11 11 11 11—20+1—21
J Deck (1).............111111111100111 11 01 01 10 11—20+1—21
Scott (3).............001101101101111 10 01 11 11 10—18+3—21
H L Gates (0).............101101101100111 11 11 11 11 01 —19
O A Wheeler (3).............100101111001111 01 01 01 11 00—15+3—18
J W Fulford (0).............111111100111011 11 00 10 10 10 —17

C. R. Mizner, Sec'y.

Rhode Island Trap-Shooting Association.

Providence, R. I., July 1.—The attendance at the weekly shoot of the Rhode Island Trap-Shooting Association, held this afternoon, was very light, owing probably to the desire of many shooters to save their powder until the shoot on July 5. The following scores were made by those present:

Twenty-five targets, known angles: H. Swindell 20, H. W. Bain 18, J. Lamb, 18, C. H. Staniels 12, G. Jenore 11, Rossie 9.

Twenty-five targets, unknown angles: H. Swindell 17, H. W. Bain 17, J. Lamb 17, C. H. Staniels 15, Morton 9.

July 5.—The Rhode Island Trap-Shooting Association carried out a programme of events suitable to the occasion at its shoot held to-day. A large number of members from the Pawtuxet Gun Club were on hand and did some creditable shooting, in addition to carrying off the chief honors in the prize shoots. Scores were as below, Nos. 1, 2 and 4 being at known angles, and No. 3 at unknown angles:

In the first event, F. L. Corey won first by breaking 24 out of 25, Stephen Green won second with a score of 22. In the second prize event, F. I. Greener and F. L. Corey were tied for first, and in the shoot off at 10 targets F. L. Corey broke 10 and F. I. Greener 9. The second prize was won by Mr. S. Green with 21 breaks. Wm. Sheldon and Frank Arnold did not arrive in time to enter the prize events. E. C. Whitaker did some good shooting and tied the best score of the day by breaking 24. F. I. Greener did fairly well, but was out of form by the excessive heat. Taking it as a whole, very good scores were made, as will be seen by the following events:

Events:	1	2	3	4	Events:	1	2	3	4
Targets:	25	25	25	25	Targets:	25	25	25	25
Henry Moore	15	17	..	..	P H Handell	20	..	15	..
F I Greener	13	22	15	20	Stephen Green	22	21	13	..
F L Corey	24	22	17	..	John Paye	9	11	12	..
H W Bain	15	16	18	..	J F Rossie	12	8	..	10
A M Hunt	13	14	..	11	Charles Adams	..	18	15	18
E C Whitaker	20	17	18	24	A Mowry	..	10	..	8
Amos Arnold	13	17	14	..	Wm Shelden	..	..	21	22
C H Mathewson	14	16	..	..	F Arnold	..	..	6	19
C H Staniels	16	16	..	..	J Armstrong, Jr	..	..	..	15

In the third event S. Green and F. Arnold did not finish. They shot at 15 targets. Only the first and second were prize events.

J. F. Russell, Sec'y.

Catchpole Gun Club.

Wolcott, N. Y., July 5.—The Catchpole Gun Club, of Wolcott, held a very successful shoot to-day at Bonnicastle, Sodus Bay, the fine summer resort and home of our president, Uncle Ben Catchpole. A very nice attendance of shooters was the result, the following cities being represented: Rochester, Oswego, Clyde, Sterling and Savannah. A series of nine events was decided, the results being given below in tabulated form:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Targets:	10	15	10	10	10	10	10	20	10
Uncle Ben	7	12	4	9	9	8	10	..	8
A C Burnett	9	..	8	7	4	6	5	..	6
Tassel	10	12	9	..	7	7	8	..	10
Wayte	6	12	7	8	5	9	6	16	..
Hunter	9	4	..	9	9	..	4	..	..
Reed	8	13	7	8	8	9	8	15	..
Cosard	7	15	..	7	7	5	8	..	..
Wright	6	9	8	..	5	5	6	15	..
Cumpson	8	11	10	10	5	8	10	..	7
Olmsted	7	..	..	..	..	9	8	..	..
Gillette	9	12	7	..	..	7	6	..	..
Foster	8	11	9	..	..	10	8	..	8
Turner	9	8	8	..	..	5	7	..	..
Wadworth	7	10	8	7	3	7	8	15	..
Hopkins	..	4	..	..	7	8	1	..	5
De Witt	..	10	..	..	..	4	7	..	..
Ingersoll	..	8	..	5	3	..	8	14	..
Fowler	..	..	8	..	..	10	6	..	8
Dr Weller	..	..	..	8	8	9	9	..	..
Wride	..	..	..	7	9	8	8	..	..
Seaman	..	..	..	8	8	9	8	..	..
Smith	..	..	..	6	8	9	9	..	..
G Burnett	..	..	..	6	5	..	6	..	9
Surgeont	..	..	..	..	..	3	6	..	..

E. A. Wadsworth, Sec'y.

Near the Smoky City.

HAZELWOOD GUN CLUB.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 2.—The members of the Hazelwood Gun Club had a little practice shoot at sparrows to-day, and when the sparrows gave out they took revenge on targets. Below are the scores in tabulated form:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	Events:	1	2	3	4	5
Sparrows:	25	25	7	10	15	Sparrows:	25	25	7	10	15
Crossland	23	24	6	7	13	W-A	..	..	7	..	10
Lovatt	19	..	5	..	..	Parley	..	..	..	..	8
Munson	18	19	5	..	..	Smith	..	..	..	..	8
Stilley	..	21	7	8	10						

All the above events were at sparrows, except No. 5, which was at 15 targets. No. 4 was at 5 pairs of sparrows.

Answers to Correspondents.

No notice taken of anonymous communications

S. J. D., Richfield Springs, N. Y.—1. What is the best treatment to rid a dog of pinworms? 2 At what time or age are a dog's olfactories first fully developed. 3. Is a spayed bitch taxed at the same rate as one that is not? Ans (1) Give areca nut. Reduce to a powder by grating, using the darker colored nut. Give one drachm, in the form of a large pill incorporated with lard. (2) It would be quite as difficult to determine just when a dog's eyesight or hearing is fully developed, all being of the senses. The dog uses his nose constantly, so it presumably is developed fully as soon as the puppy has senses enough to use it. (3) We think she is.

W. I. P., Portsmouth, N. H.—My Irish setter dog, aged two years, last winter had an attack of distemper. He apparently recovered from it, but since that time has been afflicted with what seems like a bad head cold or sniffles. His nose runs and scabs over, and he breathes as if the nostrils were partially closed. He is otherwise well, eyes bright, appetite good, is lively and playful. But the noise he makes when breathing, especially when asleep, and his bad looking nose, make it unpleasant to have him in the house. What would you suggest doing for him? Can he be cured? Ans. If possible syringe the nostrils twice a day with Seiler's solution (to make this solution tablets can be obtained at any drug store), also spray nostrils with the following:

Menthol.............gr. x
Aldene.............℥i
Sol. Use as directed. For sponging use an oil atomizer.

PUBLISHERS' DEPARTMENT.

Absence of Plague Due to the Advancement of Science.

In 1490 B. C. a plague destroyed 624,000 Israelites in the Wilderness. A plague in London in 1625 destroyed 35,000 people. In the years 1635–36 there was a plague mortality of 14,000, and from 1663 to 1665 it is stated that there were in the same town 70,000 to 80,000 deaths.

In civilized countries at present those outbreaks of disease are practically unknown on account of the advancement of medical and chemical knowledge, but there is no doubt that the present death rates could be largely diminished, and the general health of the community greatly improved by further sanitary precautions, especially in the homes, and the judicious use of some approved non-poisonous disinfectant, such as the "Sanitas" preparations, to which we take pleasure in calling attention, and would suggest writing to the "Sanitas" Co., 634 West 55th street, New York city, for a copy of their useful work, "How to Disinfect."—*Adv.*

The J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass., have recently issued several very attractive circulars bearing on rifle and pistol shooting. The latest is a four page folder intended to convey to yachtsmen the suggestion that Stevens rifles may be very desirable adjuncts to yachting cruises. This is illustrated by two very suggestive marine photographs, in both of which the cloud effects are remarkably fine.—*Adv.*